Ruby, Pine

I ... I picked this pine Stuck in my side I've made my head, And there I'll hide my Mouth a grin My muscle taut My mind is clear, Devoid of thought

My... my mouth is red The lies are real And perfect as The love I steal You picked this pine, Stuck in you arm And then you just Ran out of charm

I... I picked this pine, Stuck in my side I've made my head, And there I'll hide my Mouth a grin My muscle taut My mind is clear, Devoid of thought Now all the time I hear you say I wasn't meant To be this way my Noose is tied, The slack is cut I picked my pine My stink is mine

I wasn't meant to be this way My stink is mine. I wasn't meant to be this way My stink is mine.