

# Tricky, Makes Me Wanna Die

Follow where Mary goes  
Cherish the things she knows  
Says if I change my stride  
Then I'll fly  
She makes me wanna die  
Change my stride  
Then I'll fly  
Look to the sun  
See me in psychic pollution  
Walking on the moon  
How could you dare?  
Who do you think you are?  
You're insignificant  
A small piece, an ism  
No more no less  
You try to learn the universe  
Can't even converse in universe  
You know its ironic smoking hydroponic  
She makes me wanna die  
Change my stride  
Then I'll fly  
She makes me wanna die  
Repeat until: Can't even converse in universe  
(but leave out fifth line: She makes me wanna die)