

Brave Saint Saturn, Resistor

Under 20 thousand tons of brick and stone
She carries all the weight of her own world
And somewhere deep inside,
Beneath the cartilage and bone
Beats the battered heart of one little girl alone

She is sweet, like sugar
But she is bitter like the broken sugar pot
Dad says that she could be
Anything she wants to be
She only sees what she is not

Disbeliever
Underachiever
Disconcerted with the way things look from here
Disinclined and disinterested
Nothing in your world stays clear

With the blanket of security
and the mighty force of her own will
Treading water in her pink pajamas
She is treading water still

Hopelessly, hopeless and
She is swimming further into the sea
Thinking she's substandard
While all the while, she is beautiful to me

Disbeliever
Underachiever
Don't you shed another tear
Little sister
Broken heart resistor
It's not like that over here

She is strong and silent
She is blunt and shrewd
She thinks that nobody loves her
If she only knew
How much we all have missed her
We are praying for you,
My little sister

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