

IAMX, Song Of Imaginary Beings

My mother said that she could love
The physical way a woman should
Then where else could she go?
Where the sisters and the fathers can't save her soul
Send them in, see them on
She can't find a lover, she'll fashion one
Imaginary men
Like the burned out poets in the hinterland
The phoenix says,
The devil says,
The serpent says,
The siren says,
Why is the word when the word needs the meaning?
The hourglass sees what shelf life does
She asked, exactly tell me what is love but grieving life alone
Just the words from prophets and religious shows
Imagine hurt, imagine tears
She opened up until she disappeared
Vanished, hand in hand,
With all the long-lost children locked in Neverland
The phoenix says
(burn for me)
The devil says
(lie for me)
The serpent says
(durn for me)
The siren says
(die for me)