

# Mew, A Dark Design

Opens up her blouse to the cool night  
With no shaking of time  
Because she has in mind  
A dark design  
Now I'm a so-called cube  
Speaking out, she said to me  
She said:  
Hi. I'm twice coloured  
Wait till you see how their in love  
With my sickness  
There is no more time for the weaklings  
With an unfamiliar smile  
A self-destructive mind of dark design  
We may just live through life  
Watching it from sweet repose  
Cut up with knives that slice open  
I'm professional now  
Everly, everly I  
Can you not look at me through sides?  
Everly, everly I  
Did you not summon up their kite?  
Opens up her face  
To the delight of their red piercing beaks  
It didn't hurt this time  
My dark design  
They leave her left behind  
Slits into her all convinced  
That she's their favourite way  
Practicing  
But getting worse  
So high  
I'm twice coloured  
Wait till you see  
I made a truce with the blackness dyer  
I know colours wait for you  
I feel so car-sick and alone