

Serafin, No Happy

Sunday morning
a revelation
I saw myself as
my own salvation
I banged my head against
the brick wall and
I turned around it was him

He said gently now
"Who is it? Your daddy?"
And I said
"I did not know, but sadly
Make a sound and make it loud
With the lightness of a cloud
Write a song about today
There is nothing more to say."

He said
"I thought that nothing mattered
That's why my perception is in tatters
Come with me and I'll show you something
Come with me and you'll see
Look over there where that bird is standing"
And I sat next to the one that's landing
"That bird knows how good it feels
To exist beneath the wheels
Of a tidal wave of pain
And his happiness will gain."

Go and get no happy
Go and get no happy
Go and get no happy
Go and get no happy
Go and get no happy
Go and get no happy
Go and get no happy

I thank you men
now I feel much better
Now that I'm aware
of my nature
'Cause before I was sick in the head
Now it could be your own
Before you go
can I ask one more thing?
He said "yes"
as he started yawning

"How can I feel morally rich
when I live inside a bitch?
And the truth is so far down
that it's easy to let it drown?"

He said "Listen to yourself
You sound just like someone else
If you really feel this way
Why don't you end it today?"

((Chorus))