dEUS, Opening Night

I dedicate a colour to my dearest friends and family who so solemnly and nicely dressed come visit me, I must confess I feel like Gena might upon her opening night

And so the hounding begins a sudden crack on the shins whip stinging say oh hello you look like someone I know

Fiery red I give my mom my dad transparent he is gone my sisters I give black and white and guys I hate well fuck 'em bright my friends get shades of blue and ginger green to you

while sniggering up your sleeve a kid a joke just like wee guys in a schoolyard aged five the baddest honcho alive track down your friends to a bar trace over steps in a car say that's a pretty excuse make mine a pineapple juice bugbears are plenty round here give him a clip on the ear says dad infront of TV decide channel randomly

I feel something coming on a funny turn or a wrong decision made casually like dad infront of TV regurgitation and goo ten squillion eyes watch as you put up a pretty good fight

on this your opening night (5 times)