

Guardian, Break Me Down

Bought me a bargain basement laboratory
With a rack and a humpback elf
Then I sewed together all the glory I'd collected
To immortalize my good self
Thought I'd build me a better Frankenstein
But the monster turned on me
No slobbering torchlit pitchfork mob
Could ever kill this vanity
Lord, you made every part of me
I'm ready
Break me down
Won't you break me down
Made me a really monumental monument
I set each shiny brick
And I grew so high a jet flew by
And the fumes sort of made me sick
If my Father shaped the universe
Then why do I still insist
On playing god when I'm a fraud
I'm a certified narcissist
You fashioned every part of me
I'm ready
Break me down
Break me down
Do what you do to me
I know you see through me
Break me down

ECCLESIASTES 1:2 -PROVERBS 8:13 - PROVERBS 11:2