

Joy Electric, Most Terrible Archer (Goodnight Star)

Separate your chief anxieties
Cut the cord, but you won't
Excommunicate from our society
Are you bold? you are not

Oh, no
The most terrible, terrible archer

You among the league of militants
How little you have learned
Tried and failed to be one of the innocents
Little left of yourself

Little left of myself
Little right of yourself

Oh, no
The most terrible, terrible archer