

Persephone, Mean

I could climb the highest mountain
Find love's eternal fountain
Jump from cloud to cloud
Be quiet and oh so loud
Meet the moon this afternoon
Feed a dragon with a spoon
Dance on the rainbow in spring
Teach a dog how to sing

These are things I'd never do
Mediocre me, since my birth
The tragedy of mean, is my curse

I could take the death for a ride
Have tea with the giant's bride
Gather in stars at full moon
Predict fortune or doom
Save the witch in distress
Believe in everlasting happiness
Conquer the seven seas in an hour
Dance tango in a caved in tower

These are things I'd never do
Mediocre me, since my birth
The tragedy of mean, is my curse
My heart is burning
I'm yearning for more...

No! - I will stay there. Just mean.

I could laugh at you
Abuse and insult you
I could spite on you
Grieve and abhor you
You stay until the end
I know that you need me
You satisfy your hunger with my pain
You live on my tears
And absorb my feelings
I don't need your compassion
Poor, stupid world!
You make me sick!

These are things I'd never say
The tragedy of mean, is my curse

Just mean. Nothing more.