

# Serj Tankian, Cornucopia

I love you in the sunshine  
You chase the moon with a spear

Twenty afternoons in utopia  
Kiss an ugly turtle to make it cry  
Sever the head of cornucopia  
We rape the Earth and don't know why it strikes

Do you believe in stormy weather, stormy weather?  
Hurricanes play musical chairs with homes and chateaux  
The whirling dervish tornados we call disaster  
Seas and tsunamis give? and take, what's the matter?

I love you in the sunshine  
You chase the moon with a spear  
I pray that you will be all mine  
You foam at the mouth and disappear  
Sever the head of cornucopia  
We fuck the Earth and don't know why it cries  
Do you believe in stormy weather, stormy weather?  
Hurricanes play musical chairs with homes and chateaux  
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We broke our pact  
And where we go  
To another place?  
Ohhhh!  
Where we come home?  
Why do we disfigure all the things that are so beautiful inside?  
Where we compose the calamities for all to abide?  
Microcosm, macrocosm are the same  
What a lame game!

Don't you think we're extraordinary?  
Believing, and seeing  
Realizing the imaginary  
Don't you? Don't you?  
Yes, I think we're extraordinary  
Being, and living  
Yes, I think we ought to marry

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And where we go  
To another place?

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