

I live in a world that's completely insane
I live in a world where no one has a name
Where goblins are real and kings don't exist
Where princes are thieves stealing undeserved kiss
Then maidens do weep at the kiss they have sown
For what love is requited in a world names unknown

The look just as sweet and the smell oh so pretty
'Til gaze meets the foot bathed in rivers so shitty
The streets oh so shitty, through which rivers run
Reeking, rotting desolation; world forgotten by the sun
And pigs run amok with their filth in great numbers
Virgin walks in the street, though by clothes unencumbered.

I live in a world of tension and fear
Where princes were, there dragons appear
Anyone but mother (and perhaps she) is a thief
And the spirit wilts slow with no room for belief
None for heroes, no belief for self
Gone whimsy, gone mermaids, gone pixies, gone elves

Here death, here devils, here tricksters, here clowns

For these need not belief, for their ills to abound

Ills a jump, they a skip, ills a stumble, they a leap

Out respect, down decent, out love, out they seep

These shallow lost shades, clouds lost to the night

Are us once, the luxury of doing what's right