

## Queener

Acumen Nation

She had ideas big  
Of what she would be  
Me, I had decrepid opinions on the philosophy  
She chose to invest  
I am a dark advice descending and demanding she remove  
The stupidest of notions that she will get what she deserves

Once you're in a cage  
You'll notice that the key  
Is just a bad reflection  
Of everything you see  
Speaking of that priviledge  
Better languish in light

Cuz you'll never see the sun again  
You'll never see the sun again!  
She said she called the band Queener  
Through all the sparkles in her hair  
I said it sounded like Weezer  
I think she said that she don't really care!  
I got a little dramatic  
It happens to me  
You go and enter the battle

Enjoy all the treats  
Tu magusta the music  
The concept  
The promise  
But you're over  
You skipped the b-side!  
And when your turning drives them mad  
Don't come running back to me

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I guess the band's called Queener  
They're kinda cool on T.V.  
They got a skinny-ass guitarist  
Who won't play anything in 'D'  
I guess she called the band Queener  
Through all the sparkles in her hair  
I said it sounded like Weezer  
I think she said that she don't really care!