

# Medusa

Brendan Perry

When all you have left are your memories  
And diamonds and pearls for company  
I'll be sailing to St. Lucia on the ocean breeze  
With the moon and my scars for company

In your bedroom you keep an iron cage  
Where a blackbird sings her freedom song  
For you know the true value of keeping slaves  
They sing the saddest of songs

Medusa you robbed me of my youth  
Abandoned me on the tropic of solitude  
Seducer of the shipwrecked and forlorn  
You told me to undress  
Then crowned my head with thorns

Medusa you robbed me of my youth  
Abandoned me on the tropic of solitude  
Seducer of the shipwrecked and forlorn  
You told me to get dressed  
Then turned my heart to stone