[... But I've created my own monster]
I regard them
By force of habit
It is so that's why I
In a few days
I will informally la la la laugh
Ha ha ha ha ha!

As if withered with despair Which is ever so hard

A woman in white surrounded me With a jar
Gave me something I don't need La la la
But for all I know it's ever so
For all I know it's ever so

Ever so ever so hard

Tow to the breakfast line
It's not too late
So step in time
Tow to the breakfast line
It's easy as can be

Take it fast
Take it slow
Take it any way you go
Will despair descend on me?
I don't know
But for all I know it's ever so
For all I know it's ever so
Ever so ever so hard