

The Muse

Darren Criss

You're a diamond that I'm afraid to touch
You're damn near flawless and I'm sure you'd cut
Off my eyes, my hands, my head, my heart
You'd tear this canvas skin apart
Oh, what a waste of human art that be

You're a dungeon, but you're made of glass
Your prisoners have no idea they're trapped
'Cause you look so beautiful inside
It makes us feel like we're alive
But lord knows we'll never survive your walls

Didn't you know that all along
You didn't need to hear your song
And if you don't know that
Then you might as well be dead...

Medusa's child preserved her former looks
She kept her out of all the storybooks
Just to get back at all of the men
Who have tried time and time again
To claim the right of her demise and end

A million years go by and you're still around
You're knocking us off of our feet you're knocking us down
But we still can't leave you alone
The way you move one would be prone
To want to be turned into stone by you

Didn't you know that all along
You didn't need to hear your song
And if you don't know that
Then you might as well be dead...

You make me feel so alive
But it's consequence I want to be dead
Was it how you arrived?
I can't tell or was it in
The way you left us here?

Didn't you know that all along
You didn't need to hear your song
And if you don't know that
Then you might as well
Might as well, oh...

You didn't need to hear your song
'Cause you just knew it all along
You didn't know that
So you might as well
Might as well be dead...