

Melanie And Jennifer And Melanie

Destroyer

Some things we simply must stand for.
Power goes to the chords and such
A stately whole note as yours
At least widely touted as such.

Some things we simply must stand for.
Power goes to the chords and such
A semi-precious half note as yours
At least highly regarded as such.

But Melanie 'went gold,'
She won't accept your best wishes anymore.
And Jennifer, your halter top... a consecrated altar, but
I've wrung my hands and knees in shame there
One-too-many times.
And what, specifically, about me made you choose
To occupy the most absent stage of beauty:
So complete, and so serene, and so sweet?

You'll be new at what you do for a long time.
Still, victory isn't mine.
I've traced your every move then erased them
With a cartographer's drunken haste.
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Still, victory isn't mine.
I've traced your every move then erased them
With a cartographer's drunken haste.

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She won't accept your best wishes anymore.
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One-too-many times.
And what, specifically, about me made you choose
To occupy the most absent stage of beauty:
So innocuous, so complete and so...

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