

## Opening Night

dEUS

I dedicate a color to  
My dearest friends and family who  
So solemnly and nicely dressed  
Come visit me, I must confess  
I feel like Gena might  
Upon her opening night

And so the hounding begins  
A sudden crack on the shins  
Whip stinging say oh hello  
You look like someone I know

Fiery red I give my mom  
My dad transparent he is gone  
My sisters I give black and white  
And guys I hate well fuck 'em bright  
My friends get shades of blue  
And ginger green to you

While sniggering up your sleeve  
A kid a joke just like wee  
Guys in a schoolyard aged five  
The baddest honcho alive  
Track down your friends to a bar  
Trace over steps in a car  
Say that's a pretty excuse  
Make mine a pineapple juice  
Bugbears are plenty round here  
Give him a clip on the ear  
Says dad in front of TV  
Decide channel randomly

I feel something coming on  
A funny turn or a wrong  
Decision made casually  
Like dad in front of TV  
Regurgitation and goo  
Ten squillion eyes watch as you  
Put up a pretty good fight

On this your opening night [Repeat x5]