I will clean and cover my windows
'Cos I don't want to see where the wind blows
I'll love it, I'll covet another one's idol
Because I am the queen of denial

I'll love it, I'll love it
I'll love it, I'll love it

The ego is the master of psyche
And envy tastes sweeter than grey meat
I'll love it and learn to follow behind all
Because I am the king of denial

I'll love it, I'll love it I'll love it, I'll love it

The back will snap from burdens of envy
And I'll forget the mould who set me
I'll love it, and shove it from proof to trial
Because I carry the weight of denial

I'll love it, I'll love it
I'll love it, I'll love it

Everybody loves to want to Everybody wants to need to Everybody needs to be To be somebody else

Everybody loves to want to Everybody wants to need to Everybody needs to be To be somebody else

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