Sneaker Pimps

My mother said if she couldn't love
The physical way a woman should
Then where else could she could go
When the sisters and the fathers can't save her soul
Send them in, see them on
If she can't find a lover she'll fashion one
Imaginary man, like the burnt out poets in the hinterland

The phoenix says
The devil says
The serpent says
The siren says

Why does it hurt when my heart misses a beat?

The Hourglass sees what shelf-life does
She asked exactly: Tell me what is love
But breathing life alone
to where the priests and the prophets and the saints not go?
Imagine hurt, imagine tears
She opened up until she disappeared
And vanished hand in hand
With all the long gone children dropped in Neverland

The phoenix says
(Burn for me)
The devil says
(Lie for me)
The serpent says
(Beg for me)
The siren says
(Die for me)

Why does it hurt when my heart misses a beat?