

Olympian (in Ivory)

Suspiria

Can you ever imagine the hurt that beats
Both inside and out
As I, alone with just my hand
And tongue of kings
Might stir to uncurl
All those age-old labyrinth type things
It's not so hard
From within my high leather chair
As I look down upon the city
And her victims and my victims
Just take a look at me
Olympian in ivory
Despair at will at what you see
I'm oh so terrible
Just take a look at me
Whilst I revel in your jealousy
Despair at will at what you see
I'm still Olympian
Within my ivory.....
Can you ever picture my agonies
Both within, without
As I alone with just my hand
And tongue of kings
Bring about mankind's deliverance
And one that's only just barely deserved
But, it's not so hard
From within my high leather chair
As I look down upon the city
Just take a look at me
Olympian in ivory
Despair at will at what you see
I'm oh so terrible
Just take a look at me
Whilst I revel in your jealousy
Despair at will at what you see
I'm still Olympian
Within my ivory.....
Alas, my talk is rarely of those selfless acts
A gun against my head, perhaps?
But you must hear instead
As I recount once more
The throes
Of living and dying
Much as I choose to do
And I will always hold my dear beliefs
By rationale untouched
Oh, they may talk, but it is talk alone
And rarely they dare conspiracy
Whilst I, behind my smile
Slip downers into the bloodstreams
Of their darling offspring.....