Pray for yourself one time One time, time

Young Medusa
Never sure, I just do
I jumped off the bridge
You say I fell
I say I flew
Missing parachute
Feeling like topanga
Patty mayonnaise
Kind of average
With queen qualities
Got molecules, I possess
Ever more nothing less

I think I'm starting to feel something
Here in the dark
I think I'm starting to feel something

Keep burning up
Keep burning up
Pray for yourself one time
One time, time

Broken glass unswept in my mind
Brooms to heavy to bare
Struggles that I find
Confusion
Gravity is relative
Sand castles are still real life
They hold dreams
Like the real ones do
I take care building castles too

I think I'm starting to feel something Here in the dark
I think I'm starting to feel something

Keep burning up
Keep burning up
Pray for yourself one time
One time, time