

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  
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Broken glass unswept in my mind  
Brooms too 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

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