

# It's Only Divine Right

The New Pornographers

Both eyes  
Drinking cool water  
Not the first daughter  
So i can't see  
Why you're wrestling with words  
At last  
A tradition you've long outclassed

Come true  
For the new martyrs  
With your hair parted  
Like the Red Sea  
You're addressing the world from your bed  
All alone in the crowd like you said

Come true  
It's only divine right

Here's Leda  
In her white glory  
All her back-story  
Has been wiped clean  
Just another apocryphal mess  
Never promised 'em anything less

So come true  
These are safe waters  
For the first daughter  
So I can't see why  
You're pushing the pull that you've had  
While the rest of the girls go bad

Slip back  
Through the plot  
For the new shock  
Seeing us then  
When we were the real people

Face down  
In the old money  
Left the crowd  
Wondering what your  
Next move's gonna be  
In the moments ahead  
While the rest of the girls go bad