Ostrich

The Sheila Divine

Titans
My allegience grows
It ripens
Like grapes in rows

And knowledge
From what i've seen
Held hostage
By the womenly

You made my innocence just rise You made the loveless seem alive

Haunted
By average dreams
That worsen
With the reality

You made my innocence just rise You made the loveless seem alive And your self importance self important side You made the loveless seem alive