

## 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