

Bird Of Paradox

Throwing Muses

Here's a crippled princess . . .
The people would have died for her had she shown any goodness
But behind her wheelchair she kept all that she needed and she
liked
Girls
The townspeople shunned her
Quiet and aloof the princess made them all wonder
But behind her glazed eyes she knew only she needed one feeling
supplied
Realize You (is the story)
Realize Me (I'm slipping down . . . 1, 2, 3, 4)

Dance around play around fool around dream around
Wall around jump around run around tool around feel around
AaaaaaaaAAAAAA AAAAAAA ooo She fits
Aqua ballerina lights a match
She knows their (sic) all watching but dances for just one one
one one
Child
Save the guitar ! Save the bass ! Drums ! yeah yeah yeah yeah
She's burning my building down
Divine Disgusting (is the dream)
It could be (I'm flipping out . . . 1, 2, 3, 4)