

## 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)