

Desa "Marvelous Mess"

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What a marvelous mess I've made in my chest
I put my stale heart in a blender on hi
Whir of the blades
Blood splattered the shades in the dark bedroom
but I came back to life
Clutching the wound I stumbled out of the room
holding no one's hand
Kissing no one goodbye
Running through the rain,
I collapsed on a plane,
tracing the scar I created tonight

This patient can't keep himself together
His sweet girl can't hold her breath forever
It has been a risky dissection

What a marvelous mess I've made in my chest
I took my new heart on a ten-hour flight
With a pulse like thunder,
I silently wondered if the wheels would touch down
safely tonight
Arriving alive,
I looked up at the sky

where a cloud-choked sun struggled to shine
I followed the scar with the tip of my finger
and the coldest shiver shot down my spine

This patient can't keep himself together
Could this be the last of our chances?
Only passing time knows the answer

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I put my stale heart in a blender on hi
Whir of the blades
Blood splattered the shades in the dark bedroom
but I came back to life

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