

## Deus "Opening Night"

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I dedicate a color to my dearest friends and family  
Who, so solemnly and nicely dressed come visit me  
I must confess, I feel like Gena might  
Upon her opening night

And so, the hounding begins  
A sudden crack on the shins  
Whip stinging, say, "Oh, hello  
You look like someone I know"

Fiery red, I give my mom  
My dad, transparent, he is gone  
My sisters, I give black and white  
And guys I hate, well, fuck 'em bright  
My friends get shades of blue  
And ginger green to you

While sniggering up your sleeve  
A kid, a joke, just like wee

Guys in a schoolyard, aged five  
The baddest honcho alive

Track down your friends to a bar  
Trace over steps in a car  
Say, that's a pretty excuse  
Make mine a pineapple juice

Bugbears are plenty round here  
Give him a clip on the ear  
Says, dad in front of TV  
Decide channel randomly

I feel something coming on  
A funny turn or a wrong decision made casually  
Like dad in front of TV, regurgitation and goo  
Ten squillion eyes watch

As you put up a pretty good fight  
On this, your opening night  
On this, your opening night  
On this, your opening night

On this, your opening night  
On this, your opening night

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