

Marcella Bella

"Waiting 4"

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(Marcella Detroit, Michael Graves)

I worked so hard to get this far
A lifetime doing service
Can't stand a change or difference
It makes me feel so nervous
I've worn this wound for centuries
I look so good in my bandage
Of childhood games and fallacies
I save whatever i can manage
This is my life, this is my lot
It's not much, but it's all i've got
I won't let you take it away!
We're different shades
We're chalk and clay
We're fire and we're water
Don't talk to me of innocence
I lost it and forgot it
Ever since you came around
There's chaos in my order
I'm much too blind to ever see
We're all from the same father, father
I used to be good-looking
But my face became distorted
Something in my body hurts
I don't know how i got it

Looks like the devil's work to me
We were so simple and so clean
I won't let you take it from me!
We're different shades
We're chalk and clay
We're fire and we're water
Don't talk to me of innocence
I lost it and forgot it
Ever since you came around
There's chaos in my order
I'm much too blind to ever see
We're all from the same father, father...
They gave this gift to me, my
Mother's, mother's, mother's mother's family;
We love what we believe

You're lost if you can't see it!

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