

# The Suicide Of Miss Melancholy

## "With What, I?"

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She said,  
"I do not know from where we come  
I do not know to where we're going.  
I do not know if we exist at all  
All I know is nothing's certain."

But then, how does she even know at all  
Sometimes, it makes me stop and wonder  
Where is the meaning?  
What is this life...she said,  
"Everybody knows this is paradise."  
"Everybody knows this is paradise."  
"Everybody knows..."

I was born the child of an Englishman  
He was born in Birmingham  
My mother was born a Catholic  
They grew older  
And I grew indifferent

My dad, he was an unforgiving man  
My mom would go to church to pray for him  
He didn't love her much  
He didn't love much of anything

She stared out the window to the street  
A child was folding his umbrella  
She turned to me and said with a grin,  
"Everybody wants to be a child again"  
"Everybody wants to be a child again"  
"Everybody wants..."

Yes everybody wants to know for sure  
The root of every factor,  
Or are we just a natural disaster?

And we'll try hard to fix our broken wills...and will we?

Everything is everything is Everything is everything is  
Everything is everything is Everything is everything is...

