

## Misanthrope "Antiquary To Mediocrity"

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Birthright named osurtiers  
That only God has the power to judge  
Versailles' parasite  
Antiquary to mediocrity

We are Versailles' parasites  
Using blunted weapons  
Diluting our poison into the  
Miraculous healer Champagne glass

Their compassion for Marivaux's habits  
Bleed to white our gold-dust skin  
Of our drunkard vices attraction  
For the reversed side

Retarded child of dishonour  
I had the utmost difficulty  
Of my mortifying rank  
Expose against flattery

Human life passes far from humiliation purpose  
Under the desires of a fickle eaglet,  
Inaccessible to pity

Introduce me  
Been in favour to the court  
Antiquary to mediocrity  
Paying my court to my loved queen

Enter the high society  
Where words grate Appollon's smiles  
Dismissed mirror of our obsession  
Cruelty on the surface of flesh

Even with the the head on the block,  
I will kiss languishly  
My brother the executioner, offence to mediocrity

Draw my nails one by one  
Tear out the carapace lair  
Re-echoing under point)lace underwear  
Of a wild baroque baroness

Wounds under the breast  
Suffered of spanking bu mondaine  
Let me hope in a ripe fruit  
Blossom out from a rotten bough

Marie Antoinete, I miss you so  
As a bleeding distress flow  
Heartlessness towards my love  
Usher in the high world

Divine mistress of my chaste night  
Libertines reception in the floral park  
Shocker at the sight horsewhip my body  
In silk damp sheets

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