

A Dark Design

Mew

Opens up her blouse to the cool night
With no shaking of time
Because she has in mind a dark design
Now I'm a so-called cube
Speaking out, she said to me, she said
Hi, I'm twice colored, wait till you see
How they're in love with my sickness
There is no more time for the weaklings with an unfamiliar smile
A self-destructive mind of dark design
We may just live through life
Watching it from sweet repose
Cut up with knives that slice open
I'm professional now
Everly, everly I
Can you not look at me through sides?
Everly, everly I
Did you not summon up their kite?
Opens up her face to delight
Of their red piercing beaks
It didn't hurt this time, my dark design
They leave her left behind
Slits into her all convinced
That she's their favorite way
Practicing but getting worse
So high, I'm twice colored, wait till you see
I made a truce with the blackness dyer
I know colors wait for you
I feel so car-sick and alone

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