

The Ghost At Number One

Jellyfish

Ugly apparition, God's gift to oxygen
The puffed up immortal son
How they love him 'cause he'll become
The ghost at number oneHow does it feel
To be the only one?
How does it feel
To be the only one that knows that you're right?How does it feel
To be a loaded gun?
How does it feel
Inside a chamber packed with piss and spite?Sure life's no cherry but a cupcake for the meek
So he shoots up his poison
Until the frosting tastes so sweet
(Like the Valentine)Yeah, he's givin' it all he's got
The king of rebels hit the jackpot
But his finish line was an artistic flop
Even the critics can't outrun the ghost at number oneHow does it feel
To be the only one?
How does it feel
To be the only one that knows that you're right?How does it feel
To be a chalk line dollar sign?
How does it feel
About the address all the widows write?Mrs. Lynn, the fruit of your labor
Gives us a Saviour, nappy superstar
To you we bid congratulations, to him adulation
A blessed life begun for the ghost at number oneHow does it feel
To be the only one?
How does it feel
To be the only one that knows that you're right?How does it feel
To be a visionary poet?
How does it feel
To pack a pen with vinegar and insight?How does it feel
To be the only one?
How does it feel
To be the only one that knows that you're right?How does it feel
To be a so deep down underground?
How does it feel
To be the only one who knows you've been buried alive?Mrs. Lynn, the fruit of your labor
Gives us a Saviour
Mrs. Lynn, the fruit of your labor

Gives us a Saviour

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