Pieta

St. Vincent

Baptized in the shallow end
Of a Holiday Inn
Limbs dangled over my Pa
Like an inverse PietaMother Nature cried
"You are Leviathan, my child
You are Leviathan inside"And my lungs runneth over
With chlorinated water
And I pleaded with my Pa
But he said, Ã¢Â€ÂœI canÃ¢Â€Â™t carry you no moreÃ¢Â€Â•Mother Nature cried
"You are Leviathan, my child
You are Leviathan Inside"Mother Nature sighed
Ã¢Â€ÂœWhat hell is this I made this time?
You are Leviathan insideÃ¢Â€Â•Can I make a pet of you?
Dress you up for all the girls
Will I keep you begging now
Or touch you with my gentle words?Mother Nature cried
Ã¢Â€ÂœYou are leviathan, my child
You are Leviathan insideÃ¢Â€Â•Mother Nature sighed
Ã¢Â€ÂœWhat hell is this I made this time?
You are Leviathan insideÃ¢Â€Â•

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