

Pygmalism

Momus

Sometimes when it rains
I get pictures in my brain
My programming fails
I go off the rails
I see asteroids flare between the moons
Of Uranus:
Momus and Vangelis
And when I go wrong
Herr Professor Pig
Comes to train my brain with a song
Singing 'Daisy Daisy give me your answer do'
'How much is that doggy in the window?'
'She was only a greengrocer's daughter'
'The rain in Spain falls mainly on the plain'
You are my lover
You are my author
You are my father
I am your daughter
I'm your disaster
I'm your viagra
I'm going to beat you at chess
Then plant my dagger in your breast
You filled me with your breath and your jism
Now I've come to bring you death, pig
Pygmalism
I only exist for Herr Professor Pig
As a figment of his huge imagination
Mirror, mirror on the wall
Who is the villain of them all?
The mirror will answer back 'Narcissus'
I'm your blessing but not your possession
Even what you make can drag you down
Sometimes in the night
I sing the songs Professor Pig has taught me
Cutting up with scissors
All the stupid sexy clothes he's bought me
Though my eyes are haunted
Though my memories have been implanted
No ancestors you can trace
An accent from no place invented
You're my creator
You're my employer
My violator

You're my destroyer

But remember that the things we whip can whip us

The things we make can break us

And the things we strip outstrip us

You filled me with your breath and your jism

You gave me life, I give you death, pig

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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