

Effete, makeweight  
Nobody cares about you  
On your birth date  
Wake up: pretend you've  
Beaten sleep  
I guest you've finally  
Made it to the back teeth

Effete to weigh less

Maillot jaune scars  
But now you're staring  
At a set of new stars  
Free Lance from a packed cell  
Hematocrit'll kick you  
Where your hope dwells

Effete, weightless  
Depress to depress  
Shake off to shake off  
The effete

Everyone was gushing but you never did blush  
Bawdy implication was it part of the rush?  
Acting so ephemeral according to style  
You bully and you sully with a national guile  
Everything was open but your mouth stayed  
You'd been dealing with the feelings of a seminal cut  
The single greatest story and I hoped it was true  
But the words on the cover said a lot more about you