

Ding Dang

My Brightest Diamond

You were working for a man behind a velvet curtain
You were good and you were certain
Of what you were headed for
But then snap kerplam kalamazoo
Low and behold he was lying to you
And with revelation come repercussions
That have you at your end
In a great SNAFU your arrow bends

Did you set your sights upon a target moving
Did you hope in some fickle false fable
A glass is at the top, but the diamond's on the bottom
What is a rightful dream, or a better expectation

All things are not as they appear
That which was far has become near
In a great SNAFU it comes, but disappears

All things are not as they appear
That which was far has become near
With a twist or two you're grinning ear to ear