

Evil thoughts & blue minds.
Leave the cynics all far behind.
If life is good, so it's OK.
Don't try to fix a thing that isn't broke.
Hiding in the basement,
Try to block my mind.
How can people still believe
In a world that isn't kind?
Maybe I don't fit too well,
But don't throw it in my face... face... face...

You know me, I'm a walking inconsistency.
I'm so hard to please,
I look twice at anything that's placed in front of me.
That's why it's hard for you to understand
How you can take me the way I am
And not even change my attitude,
But I'll try to change, if you want me to.

De Diva, De Diva in denial;
Watch me going down in style.

De Diva, De Diva in denial;
Watch me going down in style.

You know me, well, at least you're spending time with me.
I seem so carefree,
But I'm chained, and restrained, by all those memories.
Some say that I'm swell at first,
Then one day they turn around & curse
And treat me like I don't belong
But somehow, that just made me strong.
And I push too hard, I push too soon,
And I live it out on a paper moon.
Then you take me in, when I've had enough.
Is that what they call love?
Is that what they call love?

De Diva, De Diva in denial;
Watch me going down in style.

De Diva, De Diva in denial;
Watch me going down in style.

Watch me go down in Style.

That's why it's hard to understand
Why you can take me the way I am
And not even change my attitude,
But I'll try to change, if you want me to.
And I push too hard, I push too soon,
And I live it out on a paper moon.
Will you take me in, when I've had enough.
Ain't that what they call love?
Ain't that what they call love?