Lionkiller

Cass McCombs

I was born in a hospital that was very big and white
The hands of a male doctor pulled me into the light
My grandmother cut the umbilical cord
And I took my first breath in a maternity ward

They gave me food and shelter, they gave me clothes and things
I was allowed to go to school and I was encouraged to sing
I was healthy, I was a privileged soul
And I am lucky today, and thankful on the whole

I am called Scorpio, if they got the date right
I cannot transcend this caste even if I tried
I hope to kill a great lion someday
And I will because with work ethic I was raised

Fire, water, earth, and wind have gone
To Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John

Elements are assigned and stars given names
Baseball on T.V, pictures in frames
I am still hunting for the hide of such sheen
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still green

Stick a needle in my eye
I'm middle class 'til the day I die

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