

Sisyphus

Garbage

On and on
On and on and on

I'm stuck at the bottom of everything
And I'm looking up
I can't help wondering to myself
If I'll get back up
Do I have the mind to do it all again?
Do I have the will?
Do I have the strength?
Can I push that boulder up the hill again
Just like Sisyphus?

Saint of love
Saint of pain
Saint of joy and suffering
Saint of fear
Saint of rest
Saint of lockdown
Saint of health

This little body of mine is going to make things right
Yeah, this little body of mine is going to make things right
Yeah, this little body of mine is going to make things right
Yeah, this little body of mine is going to make things right

On and on
On and on and on

Open your eyes and sleep, the sky is blue
They'll try to hoodwink you
They'll tell you different, but you must resist
'Cause you know the truth
I snagged a boy who ate the moon
I loved a dog with the heart of a wolf
Don't look away
Take in everything whenever possible

Saint of queer
Saint of loss
Saint of the earth and animals
Saint of sorrow
Saint of pain
Saint of forgiving
Saint of rage

This little body of mine is going to make things right
I'll make things right
Yeah, this little body of mine is going to make things right
I'll make things
Yeah, this little body of mine is going to make things right
I'll make things right
Yeah, this little body of mine is going to make things right
I'll make things

Pain killer
Sleep killer

Scene stealer
Dream killer
Saint of children
Saint of kin
Saint of trans and black skin
Saint of protection
Saint of peace
Saint of truth and remembering

On and on
On and on and on

This little body of mine
On and on
Yeah, this little body of mine
On and on and on
Yeah, this little body of mine is going to make things right
On and on
Yeah, this little body of mine is going to make things right
On and on and on

Pain killer
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