I remember to live is to change

Well Either I'm nice on the eye Or this person that's passing me by has never seen one like me before We endure it Keep reaching for it Knee deep, we keep pouring, life force in a formless void We're too gorgeous Dwarf the whole street when we walk Are you transported? I cherish the ones who support us Fear takes from us But Love restores us You are not the sum of the things you do wrong in the eyes of someone who do es not understand you It's not a disorder or a dysfunction Disgusting the way they discuss us But just coz a person's not decent to me Don't mean they're not decent to someone The norm is not normal, it's a construction Designed to stifle the inner life and increase production They never wanted people like me round here But when I'm dead They'll put my statue in the square They used to tell their children not to stare But when I'm dead They'll put my statue in the square They're ten a penny, we're rare And when we're dead They'll put our statues in the square They can shake their heads in despair But we been here from the start And we ain't going nowhere Spent my life trying to do things your way Normal didn't feel right Trapped in a shrinking hallway Till It got too tight Deep breath Fresh air when I broke the surface Yes we've all lost lovers What's sad is a lost purpose Reclaim it Reframe it Rename it something more fitting Contain it Champagne it Complaining never did nothing but hitting the ground running's a start Hold your position Tape it up Tuck it And love it beyond condition Watching the city surrender to rain

I don't pray for the end of my pain
I pray for the strength to weather it
Paused on the brink of a gaping precipice
Hesitant, derelict slow from the sedative
Terrified people never stop asking where the treasure is
I'm like everything's relative
So don't be surprised when they shield their eyes
What they fear's a reflection of their own minds
They reveal themselves in their dead headlines
It's fine
We don't need permission to shine

They never wanted people like me round here But when I'm dead
They'll put my statue in the square
They used to tell their children not to stare
But when I'm dead
They'll put my statue in the square

They're ten a penny, we're rare And when we're dead They'll put our statues in the square They can shake their heads in despair But we been here from the start And we ain't going nowhere