

Despair

King Missile

Darkness and misery, like two little birdies
Flying and fluttering 'round my head
Flapping their wings like relentless anguish
Swinging sweet tweety songs of despair and futility
Flitting around and around and around and around and around
Flitting around and around and around and around and around and around

Frightening some of the children and enticing other little children
With false promises of hopeless hope
Flitting around and around and around and around and around and around
Flitting around and around and around and around and around and around

Look at the children smiling
Look at the children smiling

Look at the children smiling and laughing, telling happy stories
Of Santa Claus and democracy and "Jesus loves you"
The birds are beautiful with sunshine songs of death
On a magical early morning sunrise of happy apathy
Flitting around and around and around and around and around and around
Flitting around and around and around and around and around and around...