

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 and
around
Flitting around and around and around and around and around and
around

Frightening some of the children and enticing other little chil
dren
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 storie
s
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...