

Fever Dream

Momus

I'm in the underworld
But also in my kitchen
I'm in the afterlife
But also television
I've lost Eurydice
But as I stand here at her grave
Shepherds appear to me
Bringing Cupid the god of love
"Go down to the underworld,"
Cupid now commands me
"And bring back your girl
Your lost Eurydice"
"All will be as before
And there's only one condition
Do not look at her
Before you return to Earth"
Down at the gates of Hell
The Furies try to stop me
But I play on my lyre
And the Furies must admit me

The air in Elysium
Is pure and clean and lovely
And there in a wooded grove
I find Eurydice
But my darling can't define
Why I fail to look at her
She takes it as a sign
That I no longer love her
She thinks I've been untrue
So I turn round to comfort her
She dies a second time
As my gaze falls upon her
I'm in the underworld
But I'm also in my kitchen
I'm in the afterlife
But also television
I am Orpheus
The world's greatest musician
But without Eurydice
I am nobody at all