```
And so begins, begins our odyssey...
And we begin, begin our odyssey...
And so begins, begins our odyssey...
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The aria is bleeding and the boyish voice is leaving. I've been an evil tenor, I filled the innocent's doe-eyes with glue.

You're my only softness, you're my only pleasure, it's true. And I never want to be your little friend, the abject failure.

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And so begins, begins our odyssey...
And we begin, begin our odyssey...
And so begins, begins our odyssey...
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The chrysalis is breaking and the superego's waking.
I've been a gloomy Petrarch, with a quill as weepy as Dido.
You're my mousy aesthete, you're my buoyant cherub, it's true.
And I never want to be your little friend, the abject failure.

The aria is bleeding and the boyish voice is leaving. I've been an evil tenor, I filled the innocent's doe-eyes with glue.

You're my only softness, you're my only pleasure, it's true. And I never want to be your little friend, the abject failure.