

Born on the wheel, Osiris  
I was reared to pace  
For father swept no kingdom  
Dear mother vent no shame, but given a heart?  
I'd milk my share as villain  
Forgiveness'd stab as the dowel

Fronde to frond thru forest  
Molten this leap of love  
As father, I am risen  
Dear mother returns as dust  
If given a heart  
If given a heart

Born on the wheel, Osiris  
If given a heart  
I was reared to pace  
If given a heart  
For father swept no kingdom  
If given a heart

Oh, shiny  
Where you caught me, you caught me  
I've praised such cygnets much better than myself  
Along these lyres to wind, to perish on fain hope

If given a heart  
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