

Architect Unknown

Kleenex Girl Wonder

Now you're on your own
Would you like a coriander ice cream cone?
Would you like a hot sixteen off the dome?
I bet you we can chop six feet off the dome
But that's my home
I've lived there since I was a gnome
Oh, I know it's a quote
But it's so apropos like the poem I wrote about houses and snow
How does it go?

Oh, whippersnapper, reprimanded and rebuked
A gander and a goose and capybaras
And mummified with all those criminals set loose
And the sleet came through the roof and the evergreens were blue
But you stuck your chin into the upward wind
And cut through the ugliness that consumes us
And true, I must admit that at our [?]
We are cruel and manipulative whenever it suits us

The kindly beacon had a secret or fifteen
But he kept the stable clean, sent the kids to cut tree
And now the people see the stained glass gleam
Like the fragment of a dream they had to hide the agony
But he saw it too
Dull and streaked, just like you
And we shrieked because we knew nothing could mark us
So the knee-high saplings grew into intelligent canoes
Who paddled out from the lagoon into the darkness

Oh, ah, ooh!
It may hurt, it may take time, it might be the end, you know
It's nice to see straight-laced swine finally letting go
I am but a raytraced line in a '90s tech demo
I'll catch you on the database time, for now I got cheddar to blow
It's better, you know

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>