

Serj Tankian, Cornucopia

I love you in the sunshine
You chase the moon with a spear

Twenty afternoons in utopia
Kiss an ugly turtle to make it cry
Sever the head of cornucopia
We rape the Earth and don't know why it strikes

Do you believe in stormy weather, stormy weather?
Hurricanes play musical chairs with homes and chateaux
The whirling dervish tornados we call disaster
Seas and tsunamis give? and take, what's the matter?

I love you in the sunshine
You chase the moon with a spear
I pray that you will be all mine
You foam at the mouth and disappear
Sever the head of cornucopia
We fuck the Earth and don't know why it cries
Do you believe in stormy weather, stormy weather?
Hurricanes play musical chairs with homes and chateaux
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We broke our pact
And where we go
To another place?
Ohhhh!
Where we come home?
Why do we disfigure all the things that are so beautiful inside?
Where we compose the calamities for all to abide?
Microcosm, macrocosm are the same
What a lame game!

Don't you think we're extraordinary?
Believing, and seeing
Realizing the imaginary
Don't you? Don't you?
Yes, I think we're extraordinary
Being, and living
Yes, I think we ought to marry

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To another place?

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