

How large of a saw was used to cut us apart  
While our terribly considerate  
And unblaming mother lies dead with her art  
Separated but never equaled  
A masterpiece just short of being fecal  
Until I was chopped off  
I live in this outhouse and envy the  
Cathedral that is your heart, that is your heart  
The heart of my better half  
We share a name, I share your song  
You shared your lover, now you don't share at all  
And who could blame you  
For having that cloddish scar removed  
So your Siamese ghost won't spook  
The uncouth doppleganger on the loose  
Until the day you employ a cane  
You'll abhor me, you'll curse me  
I'm the bugbear biting the earth  
Where you had me buried  
Making brothers from one youth,  
But I was the one removed  
The inventors promise to you never  
Left the ground  
I'm not your twin, I'm just the amputee, (x12)  
I'm just the bugbear