

Sonic teenage Guinevere, sunbeam-scenequeen
Loves her dollhouse livin?
Armani-armoured silver-stallion saints
Flock around their prize
High flying producer Day-child trembling
Spahn-ranch rain-king dancing
And the wheel turns
For the Manchild is arissen

Omnipothhead, killer-god
On the bus , that buzz
To never, never, never-ever land
Too much runny paint to make sense,
Too honest liars to eye
Lancelot is choking on the rosemary
Only looking back & back & back
Back to where the babies blood paint doors ;
Teenage Guinevere is no more

you can't kill me , I'm already dead
You can't catch me, I've already fled
You can't free me , I'm already free
And I'll change your destiny.
Trust in me-
I'll change your destiny!

Sonic teenage Guinevere (4x)