

## Britney Tears

A secret ceremony is being staged  
even the revelation of it is fake  
so what is the purpose?  
to bring the hidden to the surface  
- same reason to put the kitten under the knife  
to cut it open and then save its life

Can I make her more mine  
if I try to define  
how she is designed?

Or what if I interpret  
everything under the surface?  
can I even disturb it?

And what about the mask?  
Why did I take the task  
to put myself in this solid cast?

It's very clever  
I'm more popular now than ever  
without my clean facade  
everyone feel I'm a part  
of their small stupid lives  
they cut me open with kitchen knives  
to really see what's inside

D: Hi Britney, I'm sorry to be just another vulture in line  
but I just need you for this art project and then I'm fine

B: Go ahead  
ask your stupid questions so I can return to being almost dead

D: No need to be aggressive now  
I see you from many angles, I know how...

(interrupts)

B: Fuck off you little slut  
you know nothing about me - only what I'm not!  
You think you're so clever  
when you're the biggest hustler ever

D: Britney please let me explain  
I believe that you've been the victim of a huge corporate scheme - that *they* cause your pain

B: What do you think I am?  
Some stupid white trash that would fall for any given scam?!  
I don't give a shit about your multiple views  
that you got from dubious news  
What do you know about losing your kids  
or hit the charts with your multiple number one hits?

D: Yeah yeah - and to reach out to billions of souls  
with your profound songs and goals

B: Ha! I knew I'd find the real you!  
Condescending, arrogant and untrue

D: What did you expect?  
That your stupid made up scandals and two word vocabulary wouldn't have an effect?  
I think people've done you wrong  
but you're also pretty stupid, I mean, come on

B: Yeah - that would fit your master plan  
just use me in every way you can

D: Give me a break. I can't take no more  
as if it wasn't what you signed up for!  
You wanted money and fame  
but didn't expect to get dirt on your name?  
Don't tell me you were that naïve  
that I won't believe!

B: You're just angry you can't figure me out  
am I also in it? that's your doubt  
I can tell you this much  
that we're all in it as such  
You're no exception from the deception  
Now let me go - I always play solo  
I won't share my grief with you  
just go home and have an opinion about me too

D: Hey Britney it's me again - don't be upset!  
I crossed the line last time, sorry I confess  
Please, I just really wanna show  
that there's more than hits the eye with you, you know  
I mean, your worth a pretty huge sum  
so there's no coincidence in whatever you've become  
What if your life is completely planned  
to put money in the pockets of a corrupt land?

B: Would you shut up with the conspiracies already!  
My life is glamour and glitter and sprinkled confetti  
at least it was without all this fuss  
I'm so tired now - like I can't see clear somehow

D: That's exactly what I say  
they have distanced you from yourself in a way!  
They continuously rip your skin off - only to then  
put it back on and tear it off again!

B: I don't get your point - it's like stating the obvious  
do you honestly believe  
that when people buy my cd  
they think they get the real me?

Give & take  
or leave it alone  
for some weird reason  
the money will come home  
unsure how it functions  
or how they administer  
Britney is the junction  
between the evil and the sinister

"Get behind me!" I shout  
and there's no doubt  
the monster is now everywhere  
it's my worst nightmare  
I'm not even able to explain  
what's in front of me - I feel like I'm about to go insane  
I sign the others to run and hide  
'cos this showdown is between me and my pride  
I shout to the zombie monster: "Fuck off! Go back to hell!"  
but it doesn't seem to hear me behind that thick shiny shell.  
I look around to find something to defeat it with  
grasp a brick, but decide to go for a long heavy bar of lead  
Then suddenly it hits me, how could I've missed that?

I have to run for the one place I know it's at  
but make sure the freak follows me first  
I strike one of these red water posts and it bursts  
the water hits with a tremendous power  
right where the heart's supposed to be  
It works! It looks straight at me!  
"come on you big filthy whore - there's something I need to show you!"  
The monster starts to move towards me - the real size of it comes to my view  
It's fucking huge. I run, my entire body aching with fear  
its right behind me - that's easy to hear  
its big feet crushing the cars as if they were mere daisies

I now see the building I'm heading for right next to MacD's and Macy's  
It's the tallest building in town made entirely of glass  
and that's where I'm going at - fast!  
"Oh God I hope it will work!" I scream  
while running for the only place where I hope to redeem  
this monstrous catastrophe that's happened to our otherwise calm city  
I'm in! The monster still outside too big to come in - "Ha! What a pity!"  
And then it happens exactly what I hoped for  
The monster notices something in the glass facade, something sore  
softer, less hardcore  
It has seen its own reflection! and not a pretty sight  
It looks stunned at the heinous vision in all its height  
It looks like it finally realizes what monster it has become  
the terror it has done

It trembles and falls hard to the ground  
a sobbing, shivering, slushing mound  
slowly but visibly diminishing  
dead from the beginning  
My task is over and I'm at ease  
The rest is up to the public and the police

It's been a crazy day  
I feel lost, can't find my way  
Preston and Sean  
running around playing on the lawn  
when that son of a bitch sent his gorilla around  
to fuck things up - we had to hide, they couldn't be found!  
I was so afraid I'd never see my babies again  
that they would be taken by these big men  
they're so small and innocent and all  
I just won't bring them down with me when I fall

I don't recognize myself on all these pictures I see  
it's like they teamed up behind my back to form another me - a zombie  
it's hard to explain but the other day  
I felt like I had lost a part of me somewhere along the way



This photo says it all  
3 costumes to cover her fall:

A hat in this size  
will easily disguise  
these eyes that  
tries not to die  
and ears  
that only will hear  
lies

For extra care  
she wears a mask  
given the task  
to make confusion last  
- is she a hero you ask  
that has surely passed?  
or a villain right out of a typed cast?

And then there's the shirt  
that makes it all blurred  
a wild creature WILL get hurt  
even when it flirts its colours  
like a bird and lift up its skirt  
when the lions force it  
to the dirt

