Gene, Olympian

Give me something I can hold With that something I will grow Make me crazy with your arms Its all gone hazy, its all gone wrong Olympian, framed by God So bring me water to cool off Formidable and not afraid Of the next world, just delayed How can you decline such grand designs? Im flattered that you thought I make a good reward, but How can you survive my blatant lies? Im flattered that you thought So come taste my good reward I wanted to be there with you For I can only be normal with you Im taking your life for you