

I am famous and empty

I've come to New York to begin the whole process again.
to turn over some blacked pages and not seek approval.

but something in me has changed, something has frozen over

I don't care too much how people take me or my work
and I find a sharp axe in my hand

I find my armour very thick and very strong, and I'm ready to meet anything

there is only one soft point in my protection, only one area I cannot guard

and that is you Marianne

Only through you can a world which hates flight, sink its hooks into me
and bleed me into weakness