

## **Medusa** - lyrics by Stephen Mallon

The threat of the trident silenced me.  
Forever barren, I bear his blame.  
No challenge to power that violates me?  
The holy place condemned me to shame.

*What were you wearing?  
How did you act?  
Were you letting down your hair?*

Yet courage grows beauty inside me,  
though I will never be the same.  
No resisting the power that validates me,  
a winsome face in poison framed.

*Why was he staring?  
Stopped in his tracks.  
Was there venom in your hair?*

The hardened heart, still bringing the light;  
would brandish my head in the air.  
Turn now the mirror. Bring into the light;  
the exposure that he cannot bear:

*His approach was so daring?  
He turned his back;  
on the one he tried to ensnare?*

If looks could kill, the monster in view  
is none other than one of your own.  
Am I making it hard for you?  
Yes! You are turning to stone!

*Be silent no more!  
We have a voice!  
You are not alone.*