
SONIFYING KAFKA: A HYBRID SENTIMENT

ANALYSIS OF THE METAMORPHOSIS

Verse 1

I woke up on the wrong side of a hundred tiny legs
Rain tapping on the windowpane, heavy in my head
My fabric samples on the desk, the clock is ticking loud
I'm staring at the ceiling while the rain pours on the town
And my first thought isn't "What happened to my skin?"
It's "The five o'clock train is gone, and how do I explain this to him?"



[Pre-Chorus]

The chief clerk's at the front door, tapping on his watch
Saying, "Gregor, efficiency is something that you've lost"
I tried to turn around, but my back won't hit the sheet
Isn't it iconic how my job is killing me?

[Chorus]

Oh, I was working for the family, paying off the debt!
Now I'm locked behind the keyhole that you'll all come to regret
You call it unfortunate, you call it a shame
(Synth Brass Stab)

But you only love the version of me running for the train
Yeah, you only love the version of me paying off your name

[Verse 2]

Grete leaves a bowl of milk, but it doesn't taste the same
She slides it through the crack, then she runs away in pain
Mother fainted on the rug, Father's in his uniform
Throwing apples at my shell like a sudden thunderstorm
And one gets stuck inside my back—a cruel little souvenir
Of all the years I traded just to keep you living here



[Pre-Chorus]

Now we've got three gentlemen staying in the flat
Eating all the dinner while I'm hiding like a rat
Playing violin in the living room tonight
She plays so beautifully—why am I the monster in the light?

[Chorus]

Oh, I was working for the family, paying off the debt!
Now I'm locked behind the keyhole that you'll all come to regret

You call it unfortunate, you call it a shame

(Synth Brass Stab)

But you only love the version of me running for the train
Yeah, you only love the version of me paying off your name

[Bridge]

And I remember autumn, when I bought that violin
I was gonna send her to the conservatory, let the dream begin

Now she points her finger, says, "We have to get it out"
Doesn't even call me brother when she shouts
"It's dead," the cleaner says, and they all take a step
Pack their bags for the countryside, with not a single tear left...

[Outro]

"Now then, let's give thanks to God," they say
Shut the door and drive away
Just a bug in the rug, just a bill you couldn't pay
Five o'clock train...
Yeah, the five o'clock train...

