

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

## LITERARY DEVICES – LYRIC ANALYSIS

*The House of the Scorpion*

Directions: You will EXPLICATE the following lyrics by identifying and analyzing the author's usage of figurative language. Write your notes in the margins.

### "Thunder" by Imagine Dragons

Just a young gun with a quick fuse  
I was uptight, wanna let loose  
I was dreaming of bigger things  
And wanna leave my own life behind  
Not a yes sir, not a follower  
Fit the box, fit the mold  
Have a seat in the foyer, take a number  
I was lightning before the thunder

Thunder, thunder  
Thunder, thun', thunder  
Thun-thun-thunder, thunder, thunder  
Thunder, thun', thunder  
Thun-thun-thunder, thunder

Thunder, feel the thunder  
Lightning and the thunder  
Thunder, feel the thunder  
Lightning and the thunder  
Thunder, thunder  
Thunder

Kids were laughing in my classes  
While I was scheming for the masses  
Who do you think you are?  
Dreaming 'bout being a big star  
You say you're basic, you say you're easy  
You're always riding in the back seat  
Now I'm smiling from the stage while  
You were clapping in the nose bleeds

“Sit Still, Look Pretty” by Daya

Could dress up  
To get love  
But guess what?  
I'm never gonna be that girl  
Who's living in a Barbie world

Could wake up  
And make up  
And play dumb  
Pretending that I need a boy  
Who's gonna treat me like a toy

I know the other girlies wanna wear expensive things  
Like diamond rings  
But I don't wanna be the puppet that you're playing on a string  
This queen don't need a king

Oh, I don't know what you've been told  
But this gal right here's gonna rule the world  
Yeah, that is where I'm gonna be because I wanna be  
No, I don't wanna sit still, look pretty  
You get off on your nine to five  
Dream of picket fences and trophy wives  
But no, I'm never gonna be 'cause I don't wanna be  
No, I don't wanna sit still look pretty

Mister Right could be nice for one night  
But then he wanna take control  
And I would rather fly solo

Then Snow White  
She did it right  
In her life  
Had seven men to do the chores  
'Cause that's not what a lady's for

The only thing a boy's gonna give a girl for free's captivity  
And I might love me some vanilla but I'm not that sugar sweet  
Call me HBIC