

## Low Low Low

James

I'm a member of an ape-like race  
At the asshole end of the twentieth century  
This film's a thriller of the mind  
Will we destroy our homes, release ourselves from the  
Weights of gravity  
I'll be amazed if we survive

Low low low

This race to space  
We'll learn to release ourselves from the weights of gravity  
Our highs are higher than our lows  
This world's a state of mind  
I can hear your thoughts much too clearly  
From slime to ape, we'll learn to fly

Low low low

Oh, we're so powerful  
Watch these giants collide  
So individual, will we ever find peace of mind

Low low low