

Victims themselves of a close encounter  
Desperate abducters, constructors become infected, vexed  
By an alien virus, so alien, so viral  
Living spaceapes, creatures, covered, smothered in ripe tentacles  
Stimulating the audio nerve directly  
You wanna come flex with me

Hallucinating senses individually, insiduously  
are in any combination, rhythmically  
Shifting gears, focus upon intensity  
wait, big people a talk nobody try fuck with i-man clarity  
Mind starts slippin to familiar tracks  
Bending warping, interfering with the facts  
Sensory language leaves us with no habit for lying  
We are hostile aliens, immune from dying

Don't Harass me for not behaving correct  
I only want to slide my arm round your neck  
Interpretation, electro-chemical stimulation  
The sensation you feel is entirely real  
All that we share is our struggle for silence  
We don't wanna bother with no arms house business,  
no shooting no violence  
sensory language twist snake like a limb  
Flexible, versatile, curious like twins  
Transparent in the way that it moves  
With sufficient memory  
To cut clean through you..

Victims themselves, from a close encounter  
Desperate abductors, constructors, becoming infected, vexed  
By an alien virus, so alien, so viral  
Living spaceapes, creatures, covered, smothered in writhing tentacles  
Stimulating the audio nerve directly  
You wanna come flex with me

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are in any combination, rhythmically  
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