

The Bellows

Creep Show

Some, somebody told you
So, so that's what you do?
You, you felt sad now
And you still don't know how

When you hear them talking
Threatening, posting, and stalking
You, you are complicit
But, you still do not get it

Some, somebody told you
So you think that it's true
Past, present, and futures
So show us your futures

When, when the bombs are dropping
You, you still won't be stopping
Your eye is on the prize
You don't, you don't realize

When you feel them talking
Threatening, posting, and stalking
You, you are complicit
But, you still do not get it
When the rockets leave their silos
You'll be checking up on your follows
You're like a giant bellows
Computed as such strange but follows