

# The Evolution Will Be Tele-Visualized

Dead to Me

Evolution will be tele-  
visually, as much in our thoughts as on our screens  
I admit that I'm fruition readily, all the lights that shone be  
fore me,  
And all the lives lived before me  
Simply put, that's what is before me

It's just the slow slow stroll of the elements,  
The infinite collide if their co-exist  
Sometimes they hit, sometimes they miss  
But me, I love all of it  
But this has to be my favorite part of it  
Sitting in my room and singing just for you

You lectured and I listened, I listened  
For all the wasted nights that I laid there and tried to make m  
yself understand  
All the useless verbs or the comeuppance I deserved  
It doesn't mean I have a plan

I observed your moves rather eloquent,  
The elliptic trips you make but that don't pay the rent  
I admit my admiration readily, just as others did that went bef  
ore me,  
Amateurs advance the very thoughts I think  
Simply put, that is what has become me

You lectured and I listened, I listened  
For all the wasted nights that I laid there and tried to make m  
yself understand  
All the useless verbs or the comeuppance