Scienceless

Lemuria

I won't see all of you with my bare eye They make crooked glass
 To see the details that pass by

Straight in front of my Straight in front Straight in front of
my scienceless eye Scienceless eye

I need to be a jerk sometimes You need to hear the loud engine
roar Without ever moving forward

Straight in front of my Straight in front Straight in front of
my scienceless eye Scienceless eye

We both want to appear at the top To throw it off And appear at
 the bottom to laugh As we watch it crash into the street

Straight in front of my Straight in front Straight in front of
my scienceless eye Scienceless eye Scienceless eye Scienceless
eye