

Suffered the old ones
To buffer the new
And set up some glass walls
That we can crawl through
Paid tribute to old skin
All tried and true
But lied

Stuck to the ceiling
After sleeping in glue
I tried to come down
But my jaw hurts to chew
My eyes fell out
They're right next to you
Are those mine?
I thought that I should ask

I stare up at you and wonder how
I could ever live inside
Only to crawl up into your womb
That I manipulate for a modern life

(I sucked on the glue that got me up there
And it helped to keep me awake
Time came to sleep and I couldn't slow it down
Find something else to help regulate)

Let's take off all our clothes and all our names
I'm sick of being scared of being sick
All of my files were fucked and confused
And they already made me cut off my dick

Suffered the old ones
To buffer the new
And set up some glass walls
That we can crawl through
I think I fucked myself
Might've fucked you too
Is that all right?

Thought that I should ask