

The Crawler

Psyche

Look at it's eyes
I see it's eyes look straight ahead
They're looking straight ahead
It's picking up trash, picking up trash
As it moves along
Keep moving, keep moving
It slides into the bump and grind
When the time is right, it will unwind

Crawl, it's going to crawl
Until we can't do a thing at all

Nuclear powered, it advances now
It's growing, it's growing
It creates the body of our minds
When we least expect, it will unwind

Crawl, it's going to crawl
Until we can't do a thing at all

Crawl like maggots into earth
We will crawl from our birth

We are the crawler!