

Mango Terrarium

Psychedelic Porn Crumpets

All year in the mango terrarium
Find me in the mango terrarium
All day in the mammal aquarium
Find me in the mango terrarium

Finally a fantasy worth dying for
Five months into a cranking homemade festival
Maybe if the cows came home, I'd quit
But I've seen the Dalai Lama go flying
Been feeling so invincible
I don't need to comprehend it all
There's no time to think

I wonder what I can do without drugs
Hide away for the rest of my life
I'd be left collecting dust for so long
And no consequence, live without all relevance
And grow old in my own vacuum forever
Forever
Forever
Forever

All year in the mango terrarium
Find me in the mango terrarium
All day in the mammal aquarium
Find me in the mango terrarium

Weaving a fabric from the absence of myself
I feel ordinary, like I'm next in line for the meat costume
While I wait for the eventual possessing of normality
And getting older
I might be getting old myself

On
On
It goes on
It goes on
On
It goes on
On
It goes on
It goes on
On

Forever
Forever
Forever
Forever
Forever
Forever
Forever
Forever
Forever