

flounder

quinnie

An artifact of human existence
Is fossilized inside of me
Lost languages, species forgotten
Under sediment beneath our feet

Now sugar babies, Mickey Mouse
Digitize your parents' house
Turns into the world we choose to see
But it made me heavy on the way
I fell down for a couple days
Flattened at the bottom of the sea

Now I'm a flounder
Flounder
Flounder, flounder
Now I'm a flounder
Flounder
Flounder, flounder

I'm trapped inside my frame of sight
So much wonder that I cannot see
Though I've only got eyes on one side
It isn't any less real to me

Now money talks but I can scream
Look at all this blue and green
Blend into the seashell in your hand
And I don't mind to devolve a bit
Learn to love the simple shit
Forget we sprouted legs and walked the sand

So I'm a flounder
Flounder
Flounder, flounder
So I'm a flounder
Flounder
Flounder, flounder

Now I'm happy I can be myself
Instead of somebody else
I'd never trade the beauty that I've seen