

Direct gaze is crooked
You fall down
Drink orange soda on the hour
Day after day
Try to stay sober

Roots of trees
What they do to concrete
Helped to his feet, he's stronger than most
In his face, most doors close

Oh, I look for the roots of trees
Like what they do to concrete

Elevator goes up without me
I frighten you when I'm in the doorway
Light is gray, insinuatingly
Night reaches out
Don't touch me

You stumble around, you aren't even lost
You still have your hands, your heart

Deep temptations I dream of you in my sleep
You tell so much with your eyes
Taking your life on the sly
On the sly
On the sly
On the sly

Fur further, fur further, fur further
Fur further, fur further, fur further
All systems are go
I'll go, I'll go, I'll go, I'll go
All systems are go
I'll go, I'll go, I'll go, I'll go