

## Magnets, Pt. 2

Slothrust

You can not protect  
That which you cannot control  
I lit a candle for you  
But somebody blew it out  
He comes to me in my dreams  
And tells me that he's alright  
That he's just been hiding out

Somewhere there is no light  
Oh yeah, that'd be nice  
And if you took it back  
I wouldn't feel so uncertain  
I wouldn't feel so uncertain

That when your body hit the earth  
It opened up and swallowed you  
She kept you safe in her heart's center  
And always tucked you in at night  
And when you woke up nervous  
She said, "Baby, you're inside of me  
You're safe inside my orange womb  
There's no reason to worry"

They bought him magnets  
To form into different shapes  
Small spheres of metal  
Always carefully composed  
He's making hexagons  
He's making perfect squares  
He's making triangles  
He's making cylinders

And in the junkyard  
Above the robot screams  
They give him orders  
Like rabbits from his dreams  
They're laying eggs now  
And hatching fever spells  
He eats them slowly  
His blood is thinner now

Things slip sometimes