

EARTH KIT

SPIRIT OF THE BEEHIVE

The flux in dementia
A scenery is smaller
How do you smile
When you don't prefer?
Sunny, passing out my teeth
To anyone who cares
Never had a problem with you
I didn't ever have a problem

I don't wanna live no more
Not if I have to speak
My body sped up past me:
Speed wouldn't allow more
A letter read to your ears
And it sounds like I sing:
You'll never get close to me
You'll have to lose something

In a lifetime of your own violent design
Who will sing your happy songs?
In your nights fire faded to hermetic light
Who will tend to all you've lost?

What if I need
What if I need people?
What if I need
What if I need people?