

## 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?