

Narrator

Squid

I'm trying real hard
I think I've made it up
Fleshing out your face with the features from a magazine
One slow sequence
Just to find my feet
Ten toes, I've got five on each

Losing my flow
And my memories are so unnatural
I am my own
Narrator
Losing my flow
And my memories are so unnatural
I am my own
Narrator

Footsteps erased
The path doesn't change
Mould beauty out of clay
Write words for me to say
The mirror guards his reflection
The story becomes resurrection
I play my part
I play my part

I'm trying real hard
I think I made it up
Fleshing out your face with the features from a magazine
One slow sequence
Just to find my feet
One slow sequence
Well, that's all I need

Losing my flow
And my memories are so unnatural
I am my own
Narrator
Losing my flow
And my memories are so unnatural
I am my own
Narrator

Mould beauty out of clay
Write words for me to say
The mud was deep
It followed me
A one person game
Let me play
Let me narrate
I'll play my part
I'll play my part
I'll play my part
I'll play my part
Crystalline
So serene
I'll play
I'll play

Let me see
I can know
Of tying laces, finishing bows
I'll play my part
I'll play my part
I'll play my part
I'll play my part
I'll play my part

I'll play mine, I'll play mine, I'll play mine...
I'll play
My part, my part, my part...
I'll play, I'll play, I'll play, I'll play...