

# Supernova

## Swollen Members

Let me see your identification  
We don't need see his identification  
These aren't the droids we're looking for  
He can go about his business  
Move along, move along  
Someone was in the pod  
The tracks move off in this direction  
This suit is hot...

I woke up in outer space, experienced a free fall  
This shit is not a free-for-all, I'm living total recall  
Me and all my friends are taking over past memories  
Overloading sensories, inventively prone  
It's like Attack of the Clones with all these robots and drones  
I hear the gears turnin' and churnin', they burnin' out my headphones  
Determined not to let go, confirming there's an echo  
Below, in, and above and I'm returning to the threshold  
Never let your flesh go cold, it means you're old and dying  
Staring out at supernovas, feels like an ocean line  
Or watch as zero gravity deprives you of your body weigh  
Loosing all your oxygen, makes it hard to concentrate  
I'm the great explorer, float around in a shuttle  
Touched down on solid ground so people call me P double  
I see the rubble through the Hubble with the lenses like sights  
Planet Earth to Major Tom, so have the time of your life

When the planets and the stars and the moons collapse  
I'll travel to the end of the universe and beyond  
No sense of place, lost in outer space  
I'm a man, dots on the mission  
When the planets and the stars and the moons collapse  
I'll travel to the end of the universe and beyond  
No sense of place, lost in outer space  
I'm a man's man, dots on the mission

The world in 2050, many men are shifty  
Floating up in outer space, many men are with me  
Landed on the planet Earth, was an angry man at birth  
Was an angry man at first, stranded now I'm banded smurf  
I'm a nice guy but I'm not gonna finish last  
Startin' to look like Popeye, eat my fuckin' spinach fast  
Blast a droid, blast an asteroid, still a master, boy  
Hear me laughin' while I'm crafting up a crafty ploy  
Standing out like I'm an orange storm trooper  
Fuck a rapper like it's foreign porn, stupid  
I'm the little monster, I was born super  
Had to kill my old self but I was torn, Looper  
Uber awesome, blossom above the hemisphere  
Group of possums, not to many men I fear  
My mind is totally thrashed, my heart is fuckin' broken  
Outspoken, hold this album like a lucky token

When the planets and the stars and the moons collapse  
I'll travel to the end of the universe and beyond  
No sense of place, lost without a trace  
I'm a man, dots on the mission  
When the planets and the stars and the moons collapse

I'll travel to the end of the universe and beyond  
No sense of place, lost in outer space  
I'm a man's man, dots on the mission