

Soft Auxiliary

The Districts

Tightly packed forever
In the motions of a service
Signals through the wire
People through the streets
The city like a circuit
The machine begins to function
You're an apparatus
A useful operator

Why are you so tangled
Hiding from the day?
Why are you so tangled
Easily frayed?

And why don't you need my help?
And why don't you, why don't you go away?
And why don't you need my help?
And why don't you, why don't you go away?

Brightly lit blocks
The hive begins to sleep
Oil up the levers
The houses silent boxes [?]
Hush now, little ember
Your world was infinite
You're an apparatus
Production in the sheets will still commence

And why don't you need my help?
And why don't you, why don't you go away?
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And why don't you go...