

On the first...  
On the first day...  
On the first day, God created everything...  
On the first day, God created everything there ever was  
On the second day, God came to take it all back  
Piece by piece

Empty room  
Cast about for a familiar object  
Because my body needs coordinates to move

In the dark  
Range of motion shrivels all around me  
All my nightmares I am slowly being cocooned  
A single calf in the hecatomb

Crescent moon  
Hollowed out of all my fabled insides  
Occam shave me down to primal truth - return me to the womb

The spirit held a magic flask  
Said, "drink it to forget the past  
But careful it's a poison batch  
Each drop more painful than the last  
If you fail you'll wish for death  
If you finish: you'll be free at last."

Asa nisi masa  
Asa nisi masa

Asa nisi masa  
Asa nisi masa  
Hello?

Mother pulled from father's ribs, little baby in a crib, hands reaching up  
Before the blinding light is split through the prism of your organs into colors  
All that being and nothingness, on the same möbius strip  
Sleep and waking up

On the first day  
Wipe the blank slate  
And you join the banquet  
Served up helpless on a plate  
But you find your land legs  
And you learn to imitate  
You'll wear any feather and hope that your efforts attract a mate

One day your children find you, locked in the bathroom, staring in horror at  
the reflection of your face  
And you say you're sorry to the guests at your party  
But you can't help wonder, who is this person you celebrate?

And so the light fades  
It's still your birthday  
So blow out your past lives like they're candles on the cake