

Boole, Pheromones

Fire, fire, underground
Every sound it's all surround
Counterculture we are bound
To everything we never found

Top to bottom, rhyme to rhyme
Note to note, and time to time
Ball to bat, and bat to chime
A power play is so sublime

"When a person is insane,
Do you know that you're insane?"

Blind me to the brightest light
Biggest gun, the baddest fight
Shoot my targets in the night
The sensory is out of sight

Where am I? Turn back the clock
Think outside, there is no box
Turn my diamonds into rocks
Strap me down and give me shocks

Acting like a movie star
We have really gone too far
Riding in my shiny car
Pheromones are all we are

"Are you wearing some unusual kind of perfume,
Something radioactive?"

Pheromones are all we are
Acting like a movie star

Take my world of dreams aloft
Pheromones begin to waft
The harder beat, the heart is soft
Look at all the pretty moths

Light is life, and life is light
Nothing's evil, nothing's right
Shoot my targets in the night
The sensory is out of sight

Pheromones are all we are

"When a person is insane,
Do you know that you're insane?"

Acting like a movie star
We have really gone too far
Riding in my shiny car
Pheromones are all we are

Pheromones are all we are.

"It's what people know about themselves inside,
That makes them afraid"

Acting like a movie star
We have really gone too far
Riding in my shiny car
Pheromones are all we are

Look at all the pretty moths