

# We Versus The Shark, I Am At The Mercy Of An

Now out of hand is situation mine  
Smile, let the rubber wind carry this freely  
There is a way to bring dead back again  
But loose lips can sink a tight kiss

Emergence

Breathe

You're a soft machine  
Rebooted and refitted with spare parts  
Dance for me, rubber wind

Rebirthing

We are fly  
Bring back lifeless  
We are drive  
Shock back restless

Your mind is for eating, my dear, don't you dare forget that fact  
I came back to finish up my taxes and to have a snack  
Horror stories left out the details of godless resurrection  
All i was has returned but the face