

# Atrox, Tentacles

My tentacles ache  
This phantom pain is oh so confusing  
I'm extraneous matter to the world  
And so estranged

Look at me any way you want  
My components are human and human and human and human  
Strip me down to humanity  
And cut me up into human and human and human and human  
Into atoms of the fragile  
I'm human I'm human I'm human

See I bleed red like you  
What was that? Thought I heard you cuckoo

It may be I speak moron fluently  
But you may be - if possible - even lamer than me  
Yeah you could out-moron me anytime  
We'll both stay with the mooncalves  
Cause we're both aliens  
Equally expendable  
Equally valuable  
So let's talk moron to moron  
What's so great about being unique anyway?  
We all are