Broken Social Scene, Superconnected

Does it come in cages? Does it come in threes?
I'm tripping on all the time, I'm tripping on high seas
Never the car ride, and never the key
I've always been failing, but not on my knees

And you wanna believe it, and you wanna conceive
There's a different suggestion
I know that I'll belie-e-e-e-eve

And you wanna fuck this
Right between the knees
Get a little bit bloody
What does it have to do with me-e-e-e-e?

But I really don't wanna think about those things anymore
No I really don't wanna think about those things, oh
I really don't wanna think about those things anymore
And I don't really think about those things

There's a section for babies
Was it making believe?
They get you like creature's cocks
Get you like creature's creeds

I've never been sailing
Not unless it's the sea
A typical lazy eye
Staring for you and me

And you wanna collect it
And you wanna conceive
Get it all connected
With you and you and me-e-e-e-e

And I love the darkness
It's what happened to me
I was talking about stuff
I cannot belie-e-e-e-eve

I really don't wanna think about those things anymore
I really don't wanna think about those things
I really don't wanna think about those things anymore
And I don't wanna think about those things
I don't really think about those things
I really don't wanna think about those things anymore

I really don't wanna think about those things
I really don't wanna think about those things anymore
And I don't wanna think about those things

This is super-connected
It's time to le-e-e-e-eave
This is super-connected
It's time to le-e-e-e-eave
This is super-connected