

# Clutch, Molt

If I can't win,  
Then I will multiply.  
You cannot oppose  
What you can't recognize.  
Drop down, drop down,  
All the angels sing.  
Drop down to all fours  
Like an ape, like a child, like dog, like a king.  
Like a king.  
I'm a walking definition  
Of a defense mechanism.  
I have no wants, I only know needs,  
And what I need now is a new anatomy.  
And they are like the insect;  
So simple, yet so hard to appease.  
And they are like the virus,  
So simple, yet so hard to appease.  
And I am your equal  
And opposite reaction,  
So feel this second skin.  
And they are like the insect,  
And they are like the insect,  
So feel this second skin,  
So feel this second skin.  
Like an ape, like a child, like a king, like a dog,  
Like an ape, like a child, like a king, like a dog,  
Like a child, like an ape, like a king.  
If I can't win,  
If I can't win,  
If I can't win,  
If I can't win,  
If I can't win,  
And you, you should be smiling,  
This is evolution's finest hour.  
One step back would be on the forward,  
And into the wayward out.  
And you, you should be smiling,  
This is evolution's finest hour.  
One step back would be on the forward,  
And into the wayward out.