

Earthlings?, Disposable Brain

Waiting
Here inside
Swimming
With the tides
Shaping
I'm biding my time, 'til I
See god's eye
Will you still be my warm friend
or throw away my name?
Somewhere
I did not hide
Stretching my skin
Under the sky
Can I come in?
I'm one of you
Will you be my warm friend?

A disposable brain
With a disposable name
A disposable name

We are millions more than numbers
We line the streets, walk in the shadows
We are faces

A disposable name
With a disposable brain
A disposable name

moaning

Waking
Here outside
Walking
Against the tide
Can I come in?
I'm one of you
Will you be my warm friend?

A disposable name
With a disposable brain
A disposable name
A disposable brain
A disposable name
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