Hopewell, Synthetic Symphony

And the synthetic symphony Swirls around your knees Through your bloodstream

And the saltwater symphony Guides its laser beam Down your throat And past your lungs

To glow steadily Patiently Passinately On your tongue

And the Germs they're winning the war And I just don't care anymore In a world that's toil and trouble One by one it bursts all your bubbles

And the synthetic symphony Beats a perfect analogy To your heartbeat

Woodwinds and seraphim Come waltzin' in To the sound of hymns

And the worms they're winning the war I just don't care any more In a world that's toil and trouble

Waiting
(How long how long?)
Told the truth
(How long how long?)
Every car
(How long how long?)
Looks like you
(How long how long?)

Lazarus
And Magdalene
Come waltzin' in
To the sound of hymns
Come waltzin' in
To the sound of hymns