Monkey Swallows The Universe, Science

How the sweet birds fly, they have hollow bones Made for the sky, not like you or I I don't want to be in a tin can over the sea But if we all believe in technology we'll stay in the sky

So there's more monsters in the sea as the planes fall down

Any fool knows it's better not to look below But oh those poor, poor souls who still have blind, blind faith in science as they all fall down

We all have insides that we cannot see Surely no one can understand how we can work so perfectly If we don't believe someone can explain how we do all this stuff cos of the size of our brain, we'll die immediately

And so ends humanity as we all fall down

Any fool knows it's better not to look below But oh those poor, poor souls who still have blind, blind faith in science as they all fall down