

# Snuff Pop Inc., Chrysalis

Well, there's a static landscape stretching as far as the eye can see  
And a frozen sunset burning like some giant restless eye  
I can't move in here, I'll let my fingers do the walking  
Is this a casting or the daydream of a castaway?

Nothing ever changed here, 'cause no one's alive for real

I see narcissi shooting up in the garden  
I got blind from staring right into the sun  
I've got a sense of community and tics round my eyes  
We share all knowledge in the world but have nothing left to tell of, oh yeah

Oh why can't I fall in with you?

I guess I can't be lonely with the whole world in my room  
Who needs progress in a world built on metaphors of lore?  
How'd our love turn into sorrow, in a place with no tomorrow?  
Wizened down the ocean all the stars have gone real low  
And Wisdom's song will follow, that I can't explain in digits

I feel good in my room, nothing outside  
I sense the danger in the air  
Pangs of love from my mind shoot into the night

Pull on your electrode suit tonight  
Watch my presence in the erzats light

I want to fade away  
Among the binary stars

Ah, knowledge is good  
Ah, nothing left to say, oh no!

Pull on your electrode suit tonight  
Watch my presence in the erzats light

(repeat)

Ah-ah ah-ah

Ant M.K. of Snuff Pop Inc.