

The Arrogant Worms, Lonely Lab Of Broken Heart

I met you in biology in high school
You told me after college we'd be wed
You were my favorite lab partner
Till you ran off with that brilliant young pre-med

My pain would show up on a cat-scan
My optic nerves are only seeing blue
My blood hates to flow
Because it has to go
Through the four-chambered heart that cries for you

I'm in the lonely lab of broken hearts
I dissect the way you say goodbye until it falls apart
I'm in the lonely lab of feelin' blue
And my pheremones can find no trace of you

You were as sweet as crystalline carbohydrates
The rods and cones in my optical receptors are filled with tears
I wanted to elope
So we could make some isotopes
With a half-life of a million thousand years

If I suspended my trachial dilations till you returned here
My muscles would need ATP anarobic respiration
Adenine, cidozine, guanine, and thianine
Might make up my DNA
But my love gene must be missin' from its station

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The metallurgist is the musicians best friend. This statement has been echoed throughout the ages, for without the metallurgist, we could not have such musical things as triangles, cymbals, margerine tubs, or guitar strings. Guitar strings are produced by the wire-drawing process, where solid metal is pulled through dies with progressively smaller diameters, until the desired diameter, or guage, is reached. The ability to be drawn into wires is called ductility, and seperates metals from other materials, such as wood, ceramics, or plastic milk jugs, which are made by the blow-molding process. You put the milk in later.

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U stands for uranium. There are several isotopes of uranium, three of which are radioactive.