

We Are Scientists, Dinosaurs

This all has to end, and I oughtta know.
But who could predict the force of the throw?
It helps to pretend to not care at all,
the truth is that I could not want it more.

Soon they will come and pass us by,
a shift in tone, and rise in tide.
To learn to swim, or learn to die,
Are choices I have been left with.

The bigger the break the harder the fall
The hits in this case are too close to call
The stress and the strain are starting to show
This all has to end, and I oughtta know

Soon they will come and pass us by,
a shift in tone, and rise in tide.
To learn to swim, or learn to die,
(To learn to swim or learn to die)
To cast a stone, or cast aside
Soon they will come and pass us by,
a shift in tone, and rise in tide.
(Are the two choices that I)
To learn to swim, or learn to die,
Are choices I have been left with.

It's natural selection,
it's natural selection,
it's natural selection,
so I suggest that we just stop.