I walk in stride with people much taller than me and partly it's the boots but mostly it's my chi and I'm becoming transfixed with nature and my part in it which I believe just signifies I'm finally waking up

And there's this moth outside my kitchen door she's bonkers for that bare bulb flying round in circles bashing in her exoskull and out in the woods she navigates fine by the moon but get her around a light bulb and she's doomed

She is trying to evolve she's just trying to evolve

Now let's get talking reefer madness like some arrogant government can't by any stretch of the imagination outlaw a plant yes, their supposed authority over nature is a dream c'mon people we've got to come clean

Cuz they are locking our sons and our daughters in cages they are taking by the thousands our lives from under us it's a crash course in religious fundamentals now let's all go to war get some bang for our buck

I am trying to evolve
I'm just trying to evolve

Gunnin for high score in the land of dreams morbid bluish-white consumers ogling luminous screens on the trail of forgetting cruising without a care the jet set won't abide by that pesky jet lag and our lives boil down to an hour or two when someone pulls a camera out of a bag

And I am trying to evolve I'm just trying to evolve

So I walk like I'm on a mission cuz that's the way I groove I got more and more to do I got less and less to prove it took me too long to realize that I don't take good pictures cuz I have the kind of beauty

that moves