

# Splinter

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Something about this landscape just don't feel right  
Hyper air-conditioned and lit up all night

Like we just gotta see how comfortable comfortable can get  
Like we can't even bring ourselves to sweat

Sweat in the summer, shiver in the winter  
Just enough to know that we're alive  
Watch out for that TV, it's full of splinters  
And remember you can always go outside  
Really, really, really far outside

And some might call it conservation  
And some might call it common sense  
And maybe it's because I am Libra  
But I say balance balance balance balance  
I say balance balance balance balance

Who put all this stuff in my apartment?  
Who put all this ice in my drink?  
Who put the poison in the atmosphere?  
Who put the poison in the way I think?

O women, won't you be our windows  
Women who bleed and bleed and bleed  
Women who swim with the tide, women who change when the wind blows  
Show us we are connected to everything  
Show us we are not separate from everything

So here's to the trials of living  
Here's to feeling our share of pain  
All the way from childbirth to dying  
Here's to being connected to everything  
Here's to staying connected to everything