

If It Is Growing

Fanfarlo

If it is growing
If it is clawing
And wants to get out
Then let it come out

Your memory's failing
Your eyes are like rocks
And I can see you on the floor of your box

You've got answers
In everyone is electric circuits
And that's all there is

So now you're leaving?
I'm not that impressed
Oh they will comment on the way that I dress
If I could be so cruel to confess:

That if you built this to look just like you
Then here's the irony
No one will know
If it's tomorrow or today that you go