

## Cannibal Resource

Dirty Projectors

Look around at everyone  
Everyone looks alive and waiting  
The wind is up, the stars out  
The sun is calm, the light is fading  
But we are

Still counting on cannibal resource  
Ok, open your eyes  
I think you're more than a terrified witness  
Behind the arbitrary line

Can it ask a question?  
Can it sing a a melody?  
Can it be interpreted?  
Or is it more than what the eye can see?  
Maybe not

Still counting on cannibal resource  
Ok, open your eyes  
I think you're more than a terrified witness  
Behind the arbitrary line

I'm cyrin', I'm cryin'

Still counting on cannibal resource  
Ok, open your eyes  
I think you're more than a terrified witness  
Behind the arbitrary line  
The arbitrary line  
The arbitrary line  
The arbitrary line