

The Scientists

Hum

Electrified and lit up by an outline of herself
Smiling now as only she can be.
She said I made some new connections to astound them all
In ways we've never dreamed about

Her lovely hand is glowing from the light inside itself
From soaking in the esters stacked for miles on a single shelf
Holding my eyes still so she can see
If all the superundercover custom hybrids got to me

It's too much
You're too late
I want to see it all again
She says eep this benzene ring around your finger

And think of me when everything you wanted starts to end
And I saw living clusters form in pools beneath her feet
Invertebrates that only she can see
And I said what on earth are all these ampuls for

She says exactly, we're not gunna wait around here anymore
Systems back down slow, watch the dust cloud resend
And I will keep you. I will keep you till the end
Set your head down low, watch my ears ring

I will take care of you. I will take care of everything
Systems back down slow, watch the dust cloud resend
And I will keep you. I will keep you till the end
Set your head down low, watch my ears ring

I will take care of you. I will take care of everything
It's too much
You're too late
I piloted my distance to the ground

And I think I see myself again through a pinhole
But the pinhole captures all of you
And the pinhole captures all of you
It's too much

You're too late