## 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