

And now it's getting darker
Or so it would seem
And if out of this comes nothing
Then maybe nothing is what I mean
Raise a dusty eyelid
To a window in the south
See that part of Europe
Has discovered my big fat mouth
Notice on completion

This strange change has occurred
Small pieces of your lung
Strewn about the spoken word
Ooh, the goofiness we can create
Understand or understate
Let's turn back before it's too late
So that we could appreciate
Brittle core the correspond
The society of living alone