

# Intelligent Animals

## Little Comets

They'd spend a lifetime,  
And fight over lines,  
Which you and me  
Could never control.  
I'm feeling a sense  
Of imaginable loss,  
Over people I don't even know.

We used to be such  
Intelligent Animals,  
Ohhh.  
Lamenting the loss  
of Intelligent Animals.

If Darwin could see  
What we turned out to be,  
He'd probably admit he was wrong.  
So pray did St. Christopher, down on your knees  
'Cause in 50 years, we'll all be gone, ohoh.

We used to be such,  
Intelligent Animals.  
Oooh  
So tell me where are these  
Intelligent Animals.

Oooh  
Keep walking away,  
You Intelligent Animals  
Animals, Animals

Ooooh! Now we behave, like, we lost all/our control  
Now we behave, like, we lost all/our control  
Now we behave, like.

Because Darfur is a place without history, Darfur is a place without politics.  
Darfur is simply a dot on the map.  
It is simply a place, a site, where perpetrator confronts victim. And the perpetrator's name is Arab, and the victim's name is African.  
And it is easy to demonize.  
It is easy to hold a moral position which is emptied of its political content.  
This bothered me, and so I wrote about it.

Oooh!  
Oh, Intelligent Animals.  
Intelligent Animals!  
Intelligent Animals!  
Intelligent Animals..

And Animals, Animals.