

# Authentic Pyrrhic Remission

of Montreal

So much violence in my head, how are we still alive?  
The depression is under control  
(No it's not, don't you ever stop lying, damn)

I love how we're learning from each other  
You are such a positive  
You're so empowering  
In your hands I'm quite simply a different instrument  
And you're the only one that ever put money on me  
You think that I'd forget so easily

You emit a charged autumnal vibe  
I know we're of the same tribe  
The fall's our most productive season

Still a crippling fear has become Caesar and we're slightly moribund  
so, naturally I want to help you invoke the architect of salutary memes  
Our heads are pregnant with divine mechanics but, oh, how we're tyrannized  
By tentacles of their ferine stupidity and it's all so disappointing  
(But you're different)

I love how we're learning from each other  
You're so empowering  
In your hands I'm quite simply a different instrument  
And you're the only one that ever put money on me  
And tried to advance trans-human singularity

I love how we're learning from each other  
You are such a positive, you're so empowering  
In your hands I'm quite simply a different instrument  
And you're the only one that ever put money on me  
You think that I'd forget so easily  
I love how we're learning from each other

Every time I listen to my heart I just get hurt

Until this afternoon I was a nomad  
No country would call me its son  
I'd be a refugee but I have no substance  
Asking for papers, I have none

Until this afternoon I was a pariah  
A mongrel chased and kicked and hit  
Hunted even in my dreaming  
Though there was no crime I did commit

Until this afternoon I was an exile  
But now that word is obsolete  
There are no nations, no concept of ego  
Our illumination is complete