

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But now that word is obsolete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