

## Obsidian Currents

of Montreal

You like to think that you can  
Live beyond good and evil  
Amputated from humanity  
On some lifelong intellectual retreat

Everything is conceptual and  
All is rhetorical  
You can feel so powerful

When you're forced to face the physical world  
You scurry like an insect

There is a virus in your tenets  
Don't be naive, you know it's true  
And if you don't protect yourself  
Obsidian currents  
Will devour you

You have committed yourself  
Wholly to the dominion of semantics and ideas  
All things cerebral and abstract  
No patience for impractical emotions

Burning everyone who  
Ever try to get close to you  
But you're so lizard-like you don't  
Feel any passion for anyone but yourself

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