

A zen automaton couldn't crack that koan  
And drive the sword of humans guilt  
Right up to its diamond hilt  
I read it on my phone

Holy shit is that Sir Ian McKellen learning from the clouds?  
Shooting lightening from his eyes all across the Burmese crowds  
?  
I don't know much but I know I don't like them at all  
Whatever they do, whoever they are  
I read it on my phone

Paint me green and push me through the surgery door  
Julienne my frontal love and this bludgeon me with a two-by-four  
And send me to the wild to eat and fuck and fuck and eat  
God, Father, give up your seat for the pregnant and the old  
Don't you know who that is? It's Ringo Fucking Starr

It takes 1.56666666 fractions of the time  
It took me to stand up and realize we need to die  
In Silicon Valley they're working in and for the greatest minds  
A nihilist pact is just what logic prescribes  
I feel like I could piss right out the window and hit the moon