

The Swarm

Dismantled

They swarm, whenever you're on
For others, they swarm without an on or off
Self-sufficients breed best always on
Ignore, but bioforced never to bypass a swarm
Overfed the self with their faith, tried to tear it all
off
But could not, it all stayed on
Strapped myself to the faces that'll never give me
anything more

On or Off
On or Off
Somehow I always turn it off
But
I'd rather live a lie that's always on

Upright
They form their walls
They had their eyes carved out
To lead their own
They've got an iron vision
And they only make room
For those self-sufficients who never choose

Upright
They all grind on
My own internals scream that I won't fit their mold
But they're so self-sufficient
They're bred so well
That I just wanna smash through and pretend I'm them
and now:

Uptight
They've all just stalled
Their eyes all upon me
Waiting to swarm
Now I'm a self-sufficient
I've built myself well
But they will never swarm,
Oh they will never swarm

But I have no complaints, no
I made a promise I could never undertake
This corner always served me well

But I...
I can't beat the swarm
Get ahead, get a life, get a face, get anything
Just stay the fuck away from me