

# 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