Qwerty Finger

Everything Everything

We slide in from the epoch of Anglo American wire
And a Saxon spire,
Glint in the glare far above me,
Put pressure on it!

She collapse me!
Man alive, her every ache a baton to me!
Age of ending!
Where's the worth in proving I was here?

But maybe Qwerty can leave some little evidence while he lives
And all be lying in rows they can't believe that it's happening
And Qwerty Finger replies "I don't know how to sleep knowing this"
I can't go down like the rest, Oh Qwerty take it away!
(if it's gonna happen to him)

So how will they remember us whole, when we turn into salt?
And it's mine, the fault, mine the dream, and the vein,
Home of whale-flesh, make soap out of it!

I regret so! Every wand I splinter in a fit of frenzy
Distant memory! She don't care for leaving anything behind

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I can't go down like the rest, Oh Qwerty take it away!
(then it's gonna happen to him)

I can't let you turn yourself off.
Off.

Your every ounce an element sleeping,
A part of you just never quite receiving,
I wanna be the one to get in.
But the only way you tell me you're certain,
To draw asunder every leper curtain,
Would be a hail of every flower to ash.
And when every attosecond means nothing,
And all that you believe in isn't working,

I can't begin to tell you I know.
And in 20,000 years they trawl the seaboard,
But all that's washing up there is a keyboard,
Yeah they piece it all together from that.

Come on, child, what you say,
What you do, yeah it's all over now
Qwerty Finger no more! Qwerty Finger no more!
I can't do what you ask me!
Qwerty Finger no more! No more!

She collapse me! Man alive,
Her every ache a baton to me!
Age of ending!
What's the worth in proving I was here?

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