

# 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 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

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