Hail Mary Leakey

No Trigger

Work hard, play nice then send your souls to paradise
That's your choice, one beekeeper, several billion bees
My honey quota will land me a spot inside
But just in case I'll soak my legs in the deepest pollen vast and then
Transform worker to drone
I'll dig the biggest hole
Die all alone and watch my soul just rot in dirt without a home
Give us this day our daily bread, but not too much please
My appetite has dried out in the last few centuries
But I'm still not going hungryThe few, the proud, the rebel merchants selling science
Intrepid volunteers just easing in a new-school doctrine
Giant lab coats and explosions, powdered old-wave revelations
Dodging smoke and mirrors in the dark
Transform worker to drone
I'll dig the biggest hole
Die all alone and watch my soul just rot in dirt without a homeThe only one with complex eyes that scan and recognize
Sources soaked in hearsay, these words polarize us
Out-dated blueprints, obsolete framework with foundations in the mud
Lets show the new world how it's doneSo here we are
And it's just me, and mixer Huxley
We're right outside, open the door
Because it's me, and friggin' Huxley
Leading not deep into deceptionLadies and gentlemen, the situation has evolved
Direct your attention overhead and watch the curtain fallTake a good look at the hive tonight then watch the fireflies
Cut it down and say goodbye
Tired bugs with complex eyes, tired bugs with complex eyes
So let's utilize them and behold
Ladies and gentlemen, the situation has evolved

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