

# Red Queen

## Cire

A moment to pause and rest my oversized,  
overpriced head.

I'm gazing at the edges of our geometric nests  
against a backdrop of atmosphere, and squinting to blur it all clear.

Realizing that there's no distinction,

I see the red queen winking at me and laughing,

because I thought I was ahead, but the world is a treadmill. At the core of our minds we risk all to leave a piece  
of us behind.(chorus)

We're still standing so we're still winning,  
but every parasite that kills its host, kills itself.(break)(chorus 2)(outro)

Lyrics provided by  
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