

# Breeders

## Silence 4

I'm growing seed in a haystack  
I give it a splash of green  
It's not the sun  
It's not the water  
There's something more to make me live  
And I breed and I can't feel but I drop sad tears when I'm cut off  
I'm a living gnat  
mating and flying  
we're two but seem one  
like a siamese kind of thing  
Or if I was propped in to a mirror  
And I may not even feel but I drop blood tears, I stole from beings  
Cos' I'm only here for reproduction so that my coded information is passed  
on and on and on an I can have a glimpse at immortality

Lyrics provided by

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