10 Percent

Mimicking Birds

We are a solid army a fleet of 6 billion strong
There are a few hands among us who don't want to go away long
The always hungrier thieving bacteria
All our molars grinding the wide-eyed things hearing us
And all I can even think about is a way to get back to them
Find out how it became this, maybe prevent that from happening
I know that this is impossible but I'm only using 10 percent
At least according to them
Well then according to me 10 is pretty intense
We are a solid army of overwhelming proportions
Nothing can beat us
We might be able to destroy the sun
So join us children help build our damned kingdom
Don't drag the flare or drop the torch and burn all we've won
And all I can think about is a way to get through to them
Make them think like me maybe prevent all this from happenin'
And oh and this is impossible when I'm only music in my room
And I think I see the sun coming up I'll be outside pretty soon
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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