

# 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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