## **Darkmatter**

## **Andrew Bird**

When I was just a little boy
I threw away all of my action toys
While I became obsessed with OperationWith hearts and minds and certain glands
You gotta learn to keep a steady hand
And thus began my morbid fascinationTore the spines from out of all of these self-help books
Made myself a gun that not only shoots but looks so real
Yeah, it shoots through steel with rays of darkmatter
Rays of darkmatterDo you wonder where the self resides?
Is it in your head or between your sides?
And who'll would be the one who will decide its true location?And does the thought about this red and black

And who'll would be the one who will decide its true location? And does the thought about this red and black

Thought of tongues that taste you back

Fill you with the nausea-ausea, also ovulation? Noose is loosed around our necks made of DNA
And every day it's growing tighter, no matter what they do or say
And you can shoot right through with rays of darkmatter
Just before they kick out, they kick out the ladder
With rays of darkmatter, rays of darkmatter
Like something catching fireDo you wonder where the self resides?
Is it in your head or between your sides?
And who would be the one who will decide its true location?

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