

Cell Song

Fanfarlo

We've got minds behind our eyes

Looking out at ourselves

Things that grow

Out of the ground

Must one need

????each little cog

sticks to the next

how can it be

that they're alive

this clever twist

this pyramid scheme

has got you in

a double lifeout of nothing making something like a cell

making patterns like the galaxy of cells

this insurrection the consequences gone

i'm glad you made it

got to make some kind of soulwe have a conjecture we've got each other's backs

we made a promise but one day we'll fall apartuntil the world gets tired of looking at itselfwe have a place

a fighting chance

while the chemicals

keep up their dance

while the roots

are digging deep

trying to suck

the whole place dryout of nothing making something like a cell

making patterns like a galaxy of cells

this insurrection the consequences gone

i'm glad you made it

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we made a promise but one day we'll fall apart

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