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
got to make some kind of soulwe have a conjecture we have each other's backs
we made a promise but one day we'll fall apartwe have a conjecture we have each other's backs
we made a promise but one day we'll fall apartwe have a conjecture we have each other's backs
we made a promise but one day we'll fall apart

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