

# toxicity

## The String Quartet

Conversion, software version 7.0  
Looking at life through the eyes of a tired hub  
    Eating seeds as a pastime activity  
    The toxicity of our city, of our city  
    Now, what do you own the world?  
    How do you own disorder, disorder  
    Now somewhere between the sacred silence  
        Sacred silence and sleep  
Somewhere, between the sacred silence and sleep  
    Disorder, disorder, disorder  
    More wood for the fires, loud neighbors  
Flashlight reveries caught in the headlights of a truck  
    Eating seeds as a pastime activity  
    The toxicity of our city, of our city  
    Now, what do you own the world?  
    How do you own disorder, disorder  
    Now somewhere between the sacred silence  
        Sacred silence and sleep  
Somewhere, between the sacred silence and sleep  
    Disorder, disorder, disorder  
    Now, what do you own the world?  
        How do you own disorder  
    Now somewhere between the sacred silence  
        Sacred silence and sleep  
Somewhere, between the sacred silence and sleep  
    Disorder, disorder, disorder  
        When I became the sun  
    I shone life into the man?s hearts  
        When I became the sun  
    I shone life into the man?s hearts

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