

# 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

Lyrics provided by

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