

# Magnets, Pt. 2

## Slothrust

you can not protect  
that which you can not control  
I lit a candle for you  
but somebody blew it out he comes to me in my dreams  
and tells me that he's alright  
that he's just been hiding out  
somewhere there is no light yeah that'd be nice and if you took it back  
I wouldn't feel so uncertain  
I wouldn't feel so uncertain that when your body hit the earth  
it opened up and swallowed you  
she kept you safe in her hot center  
and always tucked you in at night. and when you woke up nervous  
she said "baby you're inside of me  
you're safe inside my orange womb  
there's no reason to worry" they bought him magnets  
to form into different shapes  
small spheres of metal  
always carefully composed he's making hexagons  
he's making perfect squares  
he's making triangles  
he's making cylinders and in the junkyard  
occult of robot screams  
they gave him orders  
Like rabbits from his dreams They're laying eggs now  
and hatching fever spells  
It heats him slowly  
His blood is thinner now. things slip sometimes  
things slip some times  
things slip sometimes

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