

# Infinite M

## Earthling

You said that it's fantastic being telepathic  
You said you read my mind  
You said that things are drastic  
I was looking for a shrine  
Whilst you were looking for a rock  
And we were living on the same block  
With that hip-hop  
You're a little reptile  
Only no-foot high  
You've got those four strong legs and the pretty purple eye  
You hypmotise me with your hypmotising ways  
So much that I forgot to say  
Sorry about the day than ananda hurt you in the hand - ah  
You had so much detail, he could not understand ya  
Mau listen to it sing  
He said "it's dread" as he held you by the hand  
I couldn't hear a song  
I could only hear a scream  
Slow down little reptile  
I don't know what you mean  
Maybe she meant she was in pain  
Maybe  
I'm an earthling doesn't mean I'm insane  
When I'm playing them games with little spiders  
Sometimes I'm spraying the trains with the dope outsiders  
These days I'm hiding in my crazy lies  
These days I'm searching for my reptile  
She said promise you won't tell  
But I had already told  
About the girl on my road who gives pure gold  
They said like "where does she live? "  
It's like she lives where she's at  
They said like "where can that be? "  
Your black I can't tell you that  
"so what can we do? "  
Well you can do what you will  
What do we usually do when you've got time to kill?  
It's like these things they be sounds  
And them sounds they be big  
And we go walking around the boundary taking little swigs  
When we were out there

On the perpendicular  
We wasn't really looking for anything in particular  
Tell me, was it the way that you were handled?  
We know ananda, he held you at those angles  
It's like he wasn't exactly in control of his actions  
Neither of us were we were just  
Panning for distractions  
The radio would talk and I would stare at it's mouth  
I prayed it wouldn't stop as it just let it outYou said it's easier to tell your secrets to someone that you can't see  
So why you telling this to me?  
(repeat)See like with emma, she sent me a letter  
Written on a shark  
I went to open it up  
He tried to bite my fingers off  
I wonder what it said  
See, I ain't got around to read it  
Threw it in my neighbours pond  
Yesterday I saw him feed it  
Believe that  
No one of your predictions has come true  
I thought it was your thing to get me through  
Opposite over hypotenuse  
I'm hanging at a tangent  
Concept-less, I digress on a random  
My force ain't balanced my means of beams  
See nothing's as it seems in a mongianic dreamYou said it's easier to someone that you can't see  
So why you tell this to me?

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