

Obsidian Currents

of Montreal

You like to think that you can
Live beyond good and evil
Amputated from humanity
On some lifelong intellectual retreat Everything is conceptual and
All is rhetorical
You can feel so powerful When you're forced to face the physical world
You scurry like an insect There is a virus in your tenets
Don't be naive, you know it's true
And if you don't protect yourself
Obsidian currents
Will devour you You have committed yourself
Wholly to the dominion of semantics and ideas
All things cerebral and abstract
No patience for impractical emotions Burning everyone who
Ever try to get close to you
But you're so lizard-like you don't
Feel any passion for anyone but yourself There is a virus in your tenets
Don't be naive, you know it's true
And if you don't protect yourself
Obsidian currents
Will devour you

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