Earthling, Infinite M'

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 perpendicullar

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 out

You 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 dream

You said it's easier to someone that you can't see So why you tell this to me?