Bear Quartet
"Load It"

I hear you
Run down the stairs
Who will you be today?

A little dance
Not too advanced
You try to embarrass me

Every day is an empty click
In case my friend
You forget to load it

I make things up
I make them mine
The saint-bugs are back in town

Spring is here
Accelerates
Logic does not apply

The warehouse no
Don't stop let's go
It's locked we'll come back tonight

Every day is an empty click
In case my friend
You forget to load it

There go our sisters
So young and cool
Out with their friends
And there own set of rules

When you smile
You sometimes look
Endangered almost exstinct

It helps to feel
Alive and well
There's breath on the mirror still

Every day is an empty click

In case my friend
You forget to load it

You could ask the kids
Fresh out of the swings
But the knowledge is silent
As it's always been

The writing stays up on the wall
Although it has been said before

Nothing lasts but look I was here
The name and the date
A short message the year