

I Set My Friends On Fire "Developer, The Horn"

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Hail to the no hand touch sensor.
Bow to the formula that we were

Salient trait flaunt
Way to nonchalant

Name dropper tried shrewdness as falsified,
Rudimentary psyche real spent
Expert on the subject,
So I deliberately. Let you win the trivial argument
Queue to the booth where you swear your loyalty to the
new order
Somewhere in the line you will find me quietly sneaking
past your
Preoccupied border

Vehement phosphor scintillates brilliantly,
When science doubted our somatic cells, it couldn't be
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