

Company "Djinn and Pentatonic"

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The alchemical comic stoned again in his class.
Old quantum mechanic says it's just out of gas.
Boom, subatomic, the singularity's here.
Hey, rolling collider, the horizon is near.
But one has to wonder, are we in or are we out?
Is it just a terrible blunder?
Atmospheric phenomenon and on.
Djinn and pentatonic all night long.
The good doctor's box, what a terrible riddle.
That poor damn cat split right down the middle.
In the void it rambles, rattles and rolls
while the comical alchemist grinds up his bones.
But one has to wonder, are we in or are we out?
Is it just a terrible blunder?
Atmospheric phenomenon and on.
Djinn and pentatonic all night long.
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