

Cultfever "Knewyouwell"

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Let's pretend that we are on a space ship
And I was given just one lowly envelope.
And we intuit what this guide will make us
As a rule we know weâ€™re never going home.
Weâ€™ve been given ample time to take us
To an astro-field of lonely running clocks.
Unimpressed by figments of creation
Turning quadrupeds into an ivory box
And this electromagnetic
Aesthetic's painful, frenetic,
And weâ€™ve grown awful pathetic without our home.
And though we try we donâ€™t get it
And all along we forget that
Itâ€™s just the two of us here and weâ€™re all alone.
We started feeling all that textured chaos.
Thrust in our engine and we shared a momentâ€™s
pause.
One mistake and we know time will break us
We are speeding toward all the things we lost
And this electromagnetic
Aesthetic's painful, frenetic,
And weâ€™ve grown awful pathetic without our home.
And though we try we donâ€™t get it
And all along we forget that
Itâ€™s just the two of us here and weâ€™re all alone.
Our trust in a compass was a riddling stance
And you adjusted the palm of your hand
And my needle, it spun
And the swivel began.

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