

## Andrew Bird

### "Dark Matter"

Visit "[Dark Matter](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

When I was just a little boy  
I threw away all of my action toys  
I became obsessed with operation, oh

Hearts and minds and certain glands  
You got to learn to keep a steady hand  
And thus began my morbid fascination

Tore all the spines out from all of these self-help books  
Made myself a gun that not only shoots  
But looks real  
Yeah it shoots through steel with rays of dark matter  
Rays of dark matter

Just the thought of all this red and black  
Thought of tongues that tasted bad  
Fill you with the nausea-ausea-ausea-alation

Do you wonder where the self resides  
Is it in the head or between your sides  
And who would be the one who will decide  
It's two locations

The noose is loosed around our necks made of DNA  
And everyday it's growing tighter, no matter what you  
do or say  
But you can shoot right through with rays of dark  
matter  
Right before they kick out, they kick out the ladder  
Rays of dark matter

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