



Belief Science

London James

Blue

Tactile

Machine

Fountain

Landslide

Transfix

Kernel

Aft

Think About It

They've Convinced Themselves

Seven-like

Statistics

Muffle



Blue

Get in with the gallop
Fold inside you'll see
Just (be) let yourself be
Please be one with me

Landslide

Culture vulture
She's an x-ray
The art of forethought
Savage impulse to weaponize

They've Convinced Themselves

Luddites are spiritual materialists
In just a different form
They value still the same old things
With just much older norms

Tactile

Not a one of you
Would have done it like this

Kernel

That's not what you said
"The universe divides"
That's not what I meant, when I said
"The universe lies"

I am sorry, truly sorry
That's not what I meant

Machine

I don't know what you want from me
More than metal, a metaphor
Give to earth in parts as one
Society's hopes embodied whole
Proof of self-empowerment

Think About It

I know that you're not the sharpest
Pencil in the box
But could you just for once
Be at least a crayon

Seven-like

You can hide your soul
But you can't hide who you are

