Tentacles



My tentacles ache This phantom pain is oh so confusing I'm extraneous matter to the world And so estrangedLook at me any way you want My components are human and human and human Strip me down to humanity And cut me up into human and human and human and human Into atoms of the fragile I'm human I'm humanSee I bleed red like you What was that? Thought I heard you cuckoo It may be I speak moron fluently But you may be - if possible - even lamer than me Yeah you could out-moron me anytime We'll both stay with the mooncalves Cause we're both aliens Equally expendable Equally valuable So let's talk moron to moron What's so great about being unique anyway? We all are

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