

That's Right! (dissatisfaction of the squid)

That's right! Say, "Will the time."
Am I the only one before the war?
Take me! And what you think you see.
Am I the only squid boy with philoso-fees?

That's right! Say, "one of a kind."
But every motherfucker screams, "more" and "more" and "more."
I'm staring up, from the bottom of the deep black sea.
Mother fucker, that's right.

Change this
With me
One more time.
(I think we really may as well)

"Dissatisfaction lies." the squid boy sings.
Propelling, slipping forward from the depths of the sea.
The land holds so much to do and so much I could be.
It's 1925 and every bell rings for me.

That's right! Say, "Will the time."
You know that nothing was the same before the war.
Take me! And what you think you see.
Goddamn, I'm tired of paying all of these philoso-fees.

Our hero came and our hero beached.
Dying, drying in the sun for everyone to see.
Didn't you know I was the king of the sea?
I was curious, now I'm the curiosity.

That's right!
The sand
Just grip
This life (take it all, take it all, take it all, take it all now)
Death
Change this
With me
One more time
...

(lyrics: RoMak/music: Tleilax, Tunnell, RoMak, Shechet)