

MAN: [WHISPERS] the dorsal margin of the skull. So she's not classified as human. This is science fiction.

[OFF WHITE NOISE, "MOO'S SO GREAT SHE COULD PROBABLY BE SCIENCE FICTION"]

(SINGING) Lots of children, she uses incense

She lost the female, but not the incense

That's in the bottle, she keeps them hidden

So they can't find them, so they won't find them

They still can't find her, I made them tightrope

The rats don't like rope, oh so great that she's a great

Science fiction, science fiction, science fiction, science fiction

[INAUDIBLE] one right in your mouth

Truths were hairless, now one is perilous

And she can find her, I made them tighter open

It's like [INAUDIBLE] great that she should be science fiction

Science fiction, science fiction, science fiction

She wore a moo moo, that's why we call moo moo

Can we moo moo?

[? That's so great ?]

She's a [? big ?] science fiction, science fiction

Science fiction, science fiction science fiction,

Science fiction, science fiction, science fiction

Science fiction, science fact science

[GLASS SHATTERS]