

We need a theory to continue.  
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Verse 1:

I find trouble in choosing my metaphors without knowing the territory  
There are shadows on their faces  
Realities removed from reality without direct communication  
"Where do I fit into this landscape?" <sup>[1]</sup>

Verse 2:

Persistent voices culminate from beyond the event-horizon  
With tonal clarity  
Repelled by dogma  
Brazenly skeptical of formalized power

Chorus:

"The force of labor  
The energy of life  
The power of speech" <sup>[2]</sup>

Verse 3:

Full reception rearticulated  
Dissolving all illusions of aggregate extinction  
Impassioned protests defuel the sanctimonious game  
We need a theory to continue

Chorus:

"The force of labor  
The energy of life  
The power of speech" <sup>[3]</sup>

"The force of labor  
The energy of life  
The power of speech" <sup>[4]</sup>

References:

[1] Harmon, Katherine, *You Are Here, Personal Geographies and Other Maps of the Imagination*, p. 15-19, (New York: Princeton Architectural Press, 2004). Harmon discusses the idea of 'orienteering' as "crashing through a landscape without paths, provisioned only with vague bearing and a distant destination... Orientating begins with geography, but it reflects a need of the conscious, self-aware organism for a kind of transcendent orientation..."

[2] Foucault, Michel, *The Order of Things*, p. 244 , (New York: Vintage Books Edition, 1973). Here Foucault elaborates on these forms as those "which are the foundation of what is given to us and reaches us...which prowl around the outer boundaries of our experience, that the value of things, the organic structure of living beings, the grammatical structure and historical affinities of languages, attain our representations and urge us on to the perhaps infinite task of knowing."

[3] Ibid, p. 244

[4] Ibid, p. 244