Les Savy Fav, Hello Halo, Goodbye Glands

Hello
To my halo,
Goodbye
To my glands.
You can't
Move a mountain
With a book of plans.
You can't
Break a heart
With a
Birthday wish,
You can't
Make a wave
In a Petri dish.

Tell them
We think they're starving.
Tell them
We think they're deaf.
Tell them
We've seen them carving curse words
Into their desks.
Tell them
That I'm a liquid.
Tell them
It's been a gas.
Tell them
They're frozen solid
Just behind
The looking glass.

The mirror's just flat, The mirror's just glass, Into the mirror Let's try not to pass.