

# Tilt, Play Cell

Rotting my integrity  
Consumptive union seems to be  
Expression of decline  
My Plight  
Too much time behind the wheels  
Staccato bicker stuck on loud  
The meaning fading in and cutting out  
My My

(chorus)  
Send a message  
Send a message  
Send a message signal overpowered  
Send a message  
Send a message  
Send a sealed within a play cell

Whistling past the last offramp  
Flabbergast and then revamped  
Illuminated by oncoming lamps  
Too light  
Modulations here between  
Deflecting stations with such ease  
Discussion on a hidden frequency  
My my

If you want  
Listen to the static  
If you want  
Set the needle on to nowhere  
If you want  
I could make a statement  
If you want  
On the record  
On the record  
At last too much to work around  
We hum hypnotic still on course  
Transmigrants on a level stretch of road  
My my