

Accessory, Titan

We swallow your pulse
Enter the healthy dusk
Try to confuse and
Wake your sleeping lust

We betray the loyal
Steal the nasty word
Connect it with the soul
Poets make it work

We are the sparkle in your eye
We are the glow inside your vein
Educated by machines
We tangle up your brain

We are the sparkle in your eye
We are the glow inside your vein
As your genetic frame
We'll push your brain

We bring you the fire
Create you from mud
And try to conquer
Your wireless god

We fight the titanic
Puppet-empire
Change the frequencies
Until they retire