

Android Lust, The Want

I ask for water I ask for sleep
batteries for my remote telephone to speak
electricity in abundance mirror shades
japanese four midnight raid
I ask for silence I ask for sex
give me a ray gun tell me how to dress
call my mother call the priest
tell them my lover has turned a beast
this situation is now as old as anything
my eyes see in the darkened space of this existence
I ask for strength a clear head
maybe a razor to paint you red
I want radar I want a light
I want division I want to fight