

# 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