

Android Lust, The Want, Lacking

i ask for water
i ask for sleep
batteries for my remote
telephone to speak
electricity in abundance
mirror shades
japanese food
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 existance
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