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