

# Beck, The Information

Ahhh

The information is ravenous  
The ticker tape feeds the mind  
Looking for a lost transmission  
A heaven that we left behind  
When the information comes  
We'll know what we're made from  
And the skyline rising  
Highrise eyes see for you

Say hello to a mannequin  
The ghost of our lonely tongue  
Reaching out ??  
I was ?? down below  
When the information comes  
We'll know what we're made from  
The skyline rising  
Highrise eyes see for you

She's a sister of ??  
A wife of a poisonous tongue  
She's the eye of a battle of stones  
A sister out of control  
When the information comes  
We'll know what we're made from  
The skyline rising  
Highrise eyes see for you