Constantines, Hotline Operator

I believe this life is blessed,
when against your hand,
my pulse can rise and rest.
Sing dissemblers.
Sing Lazarus.
Stand on ceremony.
For us with lust it's only motivation.
Hotline operator.
Rolling Blackouts, put out the light.
Let the sun go down.
Bring on the night.
We'll put our blankets on the floor, until the power gets restored.
You're a way.
An unchainer.
You're a hotline operator.
Do me a favor.