

Visqueen, Manhattan

Save me from crossing wires
I know will black me out
Save me

Hades fire runs up the wall
And searches out, but we don't burn

Standing on my little island with you

Gotham City skyscraping giants
Anchored in the sand
Gazing, I sing along to you with sparks in my hand

Standing on my little island with you

Cobblestones and cable bridges call me home

Standing on my little island
With you in manhattan