

Take a breath  
Random streaks of light prevade  
The petrol perfume that I breathe  
Air

Taken at the witching hour  
Missile launch and fuselage  
Rivets from a row of eyes  
Factory glass state of mind  
Glare

Thus matching begets machine  
1 is 10 is 423  
Affectionate utility  
The death of time  
Replaces the need  
For age

I think I tried to steal a kiss  
Amind hollow shriek and hiss  
Building's blacker then the sea  
The sky a wash of acid pain's  
Gray  
The air is thick and oil slick  
The architecture breathes anf its breath  
Soon I'll not want to go away

Black and silver  
Soot stained eyes see fire and steel  
How can I tell if it's for real?

I think sometimes today  
I'll rescue you away  
Andromeda can wait  
Je suis desole  
Nirvana encoded in concrete  
Follow your gray sillhouette