

Electricity

Flood Of Red

I am the moon that never shines,
I am the sun that never burns,
Like a match that will never spark.

I am the blackout of the town,
I am a candle that's blown out,
Like a light with it's broken switch, your switch.

I am a falling plane in the sky,
I am a shooting star that dies,
Like a plane crash we all pass.

I am train without its tracks,
Or a road without its cars,
Like a vessel without the waves.

Oh electricity, doesn't flow in me,
And I don't think that I will wake up.