

Held On By Wires

Kill Hannah

Dance slow now, Sugar.
The view is spectacular here tonight."
There he goes, exploding all the lights in one fell blow,
Hitting planes down.

'Cos everyone, they're robots with their heads held on by wires
,
Who are we?
'Cos everyone's duct-taped and tied, pin-
stuck but look how happy.

"Don't go inside.
The band is terrible here tonight.
Sit by me, and jump off this balcony in one fell blow."
Twenty floors down, so fast and loud.
Our clothes flapping and we're smiling.

'Cos everyone, they're robots with their hearts wrapped tight w
ith wires.
'Cos everyone's duct-taped and tied,
All stuck but look how exciting.