

Logical Volume

Marnie Stern

To be inside. To be hidden in Hades
Where the human hides in the animal's places
To feel alive when nothing ever changes
Where the human dies with the animals' faces

I work too hard
I've got this coming
My fingers burn.
The skin is peeling off
My voice is tired.
This is my only love.
I work too hard.
I've got this coming

This is my Thunderroad.
This is My Marquee Moon.
This is my Orthrelm in tune.
This is my love for you. (repeat 2)

I've been off the radar way too long.
Just watch me come on right along.
Just watch me come on right along