

## Static

## Planet Funk

You take from me  
It's the only thing you know  
The more you take from me  
Is the more my feelings grow

Static  
Static  
Static  
Static

What wonderful toys  
You have in your garden  
The girls and the boys  
They look but can't touch

The big shiny machines  
You buy with your money  
They sit in the cupboard  
And have scary dreams  
And have scary dreams

In the House of digital angels  
With eyes as black as coal  
Stained glass windows surround us  
The windows to our soul

Soul, soul, soul, soul, soul, soul

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Static  
Static  
It grows static  
Static  
It's like static  
Static  
It's like static  
Static  
It grows static

All of your heroes  
Come in automatic  
They got extra vision  
They got extra needs  
Got extra emotion  
And they don't really bleed  
They don't really bleed

They don't really bleed  
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