

The Luminous Green Glow Of The Dials On The Dashboard

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The digital read-out of the fuel and the pressure
The flickering needle of time overloading
The glare of the headlights reverts in the distance

The luminous green glow of the dials on the dashboard at night

The nebula city's like a video coin-game
On the curved screen of real-time the lights blink like radar
The radio static, white noise fluctuations
The changes of accent as you glide through the stations

The luminous green glow of the dials on the dashboard at night

I feel like a pilot in my button-down cockpit
Flying nuclear missions, fly over the tarmac

The luminous green glow of the dials on the dashboard at night

Spot-lit intersection indicate overtaking
Turn down the dip-switch, the world's just a blurred frame
Peripheral detuned forever perspective
Morse code off the white line, the motorway flare path
The service is neon, a jukebox of concrete

The luminous green glow of the dials on the dashboard at night