

Electric Womb

VAST

My eyes touch concrete
It feels just like a dream
So soft in my hands
I've no other place
If God wanted us to fly
Then he would have gave us wings
And if God wanted to survive
Why'd he have to build machines?
Real
Oh, nothing's real
Except his womb
Electric womb
And I, I see buildings that look like your silhouette
So begins in my mind that my mind cannot forget
If God wanted us to fly
Then he would have gave us wings
And if God wanted to survive
Why'd he have to build machines?
Real
Oh, nothing's real
Except this womb
Electric womb forget
If God wanted us to fly
Then he would have gave us wings
And if God wanted to survive
Why'd he have to build machines
Real
Oh, nothing's real
Except this womb
Electric womb