

## 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