

Neon

Amplifier

My spider sense is tingling
From the boys and the girls and the vortex singing
Just a second to hang upon my ears
Just a second to taste the salty tears
Judge not
Least you may be judged by me
Judge not
Least you may be destroyed by me

Trouble come down on shoulders quick
And put a hymn of neon upon my lips
Now that I'm spiralling into the void
My atoms split as loves reward
For the ten percent I can't afford
Well maybe I'd fly free as a bird

And without sleep
Without remorse
We're stuck on head-on collision course
But my plate's already full
Of selfish people with selfish desires
And don't climb so high
That you can't come down
To tumble now
Is to surely die