

Junk for Code

Autolux

Mood highway
Like a colorless ribbon
In the heat
Twisting through zipcodes
It's cut, scratches, sleepwalking
Feels
Trail of red candy
Soaked white
Behind you in the street

So sick and tired
Where'd it all go
I bet you wanted
What you don't know
A celebration in a black hole
I bet you wanted junk for code

The boxcar tipped over
Buried two white girls and code
We are the way
The past gets to the future
We are the hope

So sick and tired
Where'd it all go
I bet you wanted
What you don't know
A celebration in a black hole
I bet you wanted junk for code