

Smokestackmagic
Has dusted my lungs
Freakishly tragic
Gracelessly numb

TV boy
TV girl
Stay on your TV set
Till the end of the world

I came awake
And heard the voice of Jesus Christ
You make me feel
Like I've already died

Smokestackmagic
Painfully pure
I was in transit
Now I'm unsure

Smokestackmagic
Shadowy dog
Dig through to China
Bury it all

I came awake
And heard the voice of Jesus Christ
You make me feel
Like I've already died

Smokestackmagic
Too far from home
Nothing but static
Phantom radio
And nail into bone
Nail into to bone

Hey, hey, hey
My, my, my, my
You make me feel
Like I've already died

TV boy
TV girl
Stay on your TV set
Till the end of the world

Somestackmagic