

Static

Planet Funk

You take from me
It's the only thing you know
The more you take from me
Is the more my feelings grow

Static
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What wonderful toys
You have in your garden
The girls and the boys
They look but can't touch

The big shiny machines
You buy with your money
They sit in the cupboard
And have scary dreams
And have scary dreams

In the House of digital angels
With eyes as black as coal
Stained glass windows surround us
The windows to our soul

Soul, soul, soul, soul, soul, soul

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Static
Static
It grows static
Static
It's like static
Static
It's like static
Static
It grows static

All of your heroes
Come in automatic
They got extra vision
They got extra needs
Got extra emotion
And they don't really bleed
They don't really bleed

They don't really bleed
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