

## Glowing Logos

### The Servant

Glowing logos out my mouth they twist  
As I head on into town  
Above the pavement I gently seem to lift  
As I take a look around  
It gets lonely swooping around like a phantom  
It gets lonely lost in the black of an ocean  
So help carry on  
Lead me to someone  
To someone like me

The vacuum-sealed acrobat vampire  
A broken credit card he rides  
Slow and majestic he bids the zombie choir  
"Begin your hymns of genocide"  
It gets lonely swooping around like a phantom  
It gets lonely lost in the black of an ocean  
So help carry on  
Lead me to someone  
To someone like me

I could touch you underneath your mind  
I could touch you where your boyfriend cannot find  
And you'd be mine  
Oh you'd be mine  
Ceremonies with ejector seats and drugs  
Made my memory bow  
And artificial stimulation rods  
Made you pitifully slow-mo  
It gets lonely swooping around like a phantom  
It gets lonely lost in the black of an ocean  
So help carry on  
Lead me to someone  
To someone like me

You're just my barcode  
Baby you're my barcode  
Every day  
You're just my...