

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...