

The Want

Android Lust

I ask for water
I ask for sleep
Batteries for my remote
Telephone to speak
Electricity in abundance
Mirror shades
Japanese food
Midnight raid

I ask for silence
I ask for sex
Give me a ray gun
Tell me how to dress
Call my mother
Call the priest
Tell them my lover has turned a beast

This situation is now as old as anything
My eyes see in the darkness
The space of this existance

I ask for strength
A clear head
Maybe a razor
To paint you red
I want radar
I want a light
I want division
I want to fight

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