

# The Luminous Green Glow Of The Dials On The Dashboard

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The digital read-out of the fuel and the pressure  
The flickering needle of time overloading  
The glare of the headlights reverts in the distance

The luminous green glow of the dials on the dashboard at night

The nebula city's like a video coin-game  
On the curved screen of real-time the lights blink like radar  
The radio static, white noise fluctuations  
The changes of accent as you glide through the stations

The luminous green glow of the dials on the dashboard at night

I feel like a pilot in my button-down cockpit  
Flying nuclear missions, fly over the tarmac

The luminous green glow of the dials on the dashboard at night

Spot-lit intersection indicate overtaking  
Turn down the dip-switch, the world's just a blurred frame  
Peripheral detuned forever perspective  
Morse code off the white line, the motorway flare path  
The service is neon, a jukebox of concrete

The luminous green glow of the dials on the dashboard at night