

Electricity is in My Soul

Steam Powered Giraffe

You came home last night and seemed far away
I could not believe
that you were alright with everything

Night is the key that unravels everything
When it all comes down
And people tend to erupt without a sound

I know you don't like how I feed but please try to remember it'
s natural for a thing like me

Electricity is in my soul, soul
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I snuck outside once you fell asleep
and I walked down the road
to give my electronics an overload

It's easy to be angry at something
that you don't understand
And people tend to be stubborn with where they stand

I know you don't like how I feed but please try to remember it'
s natural for a thing like me

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