

# Bell X1

## "Haloumi"

Visit "[Haloumi](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

This place is magnificent  
All the world a moth flapping at its flame  
Promise still sparkles  
The siren's tune is still the same

None of these girls are smiling  
I'll take whatever they're selling, you can wrap it up  
Rolling over Brooklyn Bridge now  
To the belly of the beast by the water-slide

And we feed the machine  
Buying all this shit that nobody needs  
And I whimper and I squeak  
Like haloumi, how you move me

Take a wander down Canal Street  
No, I don't have any gold to sell  
(The world needs some fearless leaders)  
(The world)  
It just needs bottom feeders

Rolling around on my belly  
Drifting this way and that  
(In a sweaty bar full of cruel laughing)  
I thought I saw you smiling  
And I was thinking about smiling back

And we feed the machine  
Buying all this shit that nobody needs  
And I whimper and I squeak  
Like haloumi, how you move me

More than a body but less than a soul  
Gotta find me something to fill this hole

Visit [Bell X1](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.