

Echoboy

"Comfort Of The Hum"

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Concrete inspires me
Not your leafy silent village streets
Roadsigns are all masterpieces
Dig until we find the route to beat
Electricity turns me on
Not your frozen antique candle lit dreams
Bow down to the traffic lights
I'm burning up in the acid hearted sun
As we lie beneath the pylons
Feel the comfort of the hum

Warning lights my antenna is dead
Keeping rays of darkness out of my head
Where have all the heads gone
A world of sick and meaningless songs
Don't decode complexity
I stay awake all night
Deprive myself of day
Never straighten out the chords that clash
We can turn them into rebel cash
I feel alive
Feel the electricity
Super conductivity
I can defy gravity

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