

The New Cities

"The New Face Of Zero And One"

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It's the how-to guide to become the new face of zero and one.

So fall into the new line, hanging off the truth of the times.

Parade of sisters through New York, a trail that, once it began

Snaking it's way through the memory of faking it's way through the hallelujahs,

Became a parade of sisters through New York, a trail of sisters through New York.

You can't tell what the controls hide from the door that locks from the outside.

But you'll know why, one day when, when you cross the line into godsend.

Parade of sisters through New York, a trail that, once it began

Snaking it's way through the memory of faking it's way through the hallelujahs,

Became a parade of sisters through New York, a trail of sisters through New York.

In the night, asleep on the case, trust has turned from dreams we've come to know.

In the night, asleep on the case, changed the words from chase and back to follow.

Parade of sisters through New York, a trail that, once it began

Snaking it's way through the memory of faking it's way through the hallelujahs,

Became a parade of sisters through New York, a trail of sisters through New York.

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