Andrew Bird
"Not a Robot, But a Ghost"

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I run the numbers through the floor
Here's how it goes
I crack the codes, I crack the codes that end the war
I crack the codes that end the war

The hour
The hour
The hour
The hour

I pushed a note under your door
Here's how it goes, things come to blows
But we don't want this anymore
No, we don't want this anymore
We don't want this anymore

I crack the codes, you end the war

I hear the clockwork in your core
Time strips the gears till you forget what they were for
I push the numbers through your pores
I crack the codes, I crack the codes that end the war

How's my living, you can call
Encrypted numbers on bathroom stalls
There's something burning, it casts a pall
It's melting numbers right off the wall

I run the numbers through the floor
Here's how it goes
I crack the codes
I crack the codes, you end the war

The hour
The hour
The hour
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