## Haloumi

## Bell X1

This place is magnificent All the world a moth flapping at its flame Promise still sparkles The siren's tune is still the sameNone 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-slideAnd we feed the machine Buying all this shit that nobody needs And I whimper and I squeak Like haloumi, how you move meTake 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 feedersRolling 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 backAnd we feed the machine

Buying all this shit that nobody needs

And I whimper and I squeak

Like haloumi, how you move meMore than a body but less than a soul Gotta find me something to fill this hole

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