

The Number

Pretty Girls Make Graves

Knock, knock, you bring such a shudder
Talk, talk and try not to stutter
Chameleon changing its color
The world lost out to the number
Composed of cold, cold machine
Disguised as human being
Disguised as human being
Because I want
And I don't know what I want
But when I want it, I want it
Because I want
And I don't know what I want
But when I want it, I want it
Because I want
And I don't know what I want
But when I want it, I want it
Because I want
And I don't know what I want
But when I want it, I want it
I want it, I want it
The canopy above the sea
Opens up and you run, run, run, run
Into the beat, into the streets
Where you know you belong
Where you know you belong
Knock, knock, you bring such a shudder
Talk, talk and try not to stutter
Chameleon changing its color
The world lost out to the number

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