The Shape Is In a Trance

Thurston Moore

I'm not the one they called
but I showed up anyway
set off the critical alarm
tweaked to obeyno matter how they change it
the dream always looks the same
decoy machines are breaking
in protest to the gamethe shape is in a trance
fixated on the fire
the shape will take its trance
to think it can go higherreject his record
eject the lady's master tape
it's not that she won't rewind
its her desire to take shape
abandoned bass amp blowing
love to starlight dream
boxes of blood plugged into
our awesome sick machine

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