

# Cells

## The Servant

It'll all click when the mortgage clears  
All our fears will disappear  
Now you go to bed  
I'm staying here  
I've got another level that I want to clear  
My skin feels like orange peel  
My eyes have been vacuum-sealed  
My organs move like a squirm of eels  
We should be more adventurous with our meals  
They annoy me those who employ me  
They could destroy me  
They should enjoy me  
We eat chinese off our knees  
And look for each other in the TV screen  
The sun goes up and the sun goes down  
I drag myself into the town  
All I do I want to do with you  
Everyday I'm at my desk  
At my desk I'm like the rest  
All I do I want to do with you  
On the city's skin they move on mass  
Like a rash on the back of a manky cat  
Now in I go like a fool  
I can't resist dipping in the pool  
I watch them watch me I watch them too  
Across the street across the room  
I dress myself like a charcoal sketch  
My eyes are brown and my hair's a mess  
They annoy me those who employ me  
They could destroy me  
They should enjoy me  
We eat chinese off our knees  
And look for each other in the TV screen  
The sun goes up and the sun goes down  
I drag myself into the town  
All I do I want to do with you  
Everyday I'm at my desk  
At my desk I'm like the rest  
All I do I want to do with you  
The sun goes up..The cells I am at the moment will soon die  
But I will be here  
Oh I'll still be here

The cells I am at the moment will soon die  
But I will be here  
Oh I'll still be here The sun goes up Everyday everyday everyday...

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