

The Information

[Beck](#)

The information is ravenous
The ticker tape feeds the mind
Looking for a lost transmission
A heaven that we left behind When the information comes
We'll know what we're made from
And the skyline rising
High-rise eyes see for you Say hello to a mannequin
Ghost of our lonely tongue
Reaching out to someone
I was waiting down below When the information comes
We'll know what we're made from
And the skyline rising
High-rise eyes see for you She's the sister of Everless
A wife of a poisonous guy
She's the eye of a battle of stones
Seize where the Adam survives When the information comes
We'll know what we're made from
The skyline rising
High-rise eyes see for you

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