

# Hello Halo, Goodbye Glands

## Les Savy Fav

Hello to my halo,  
Goodbye to my glands,  
You can move a mountain with a book of plans.  
You can't break a heart with my birthday wish.  
You can't make a wave in a petri dish. Tell them,  
We think they're starving.  
Tell them,  
We think they're deaf.  
Tell them,  
We've seen them carving curse words into their desks.  
Tell them,  
That I'm a liquid.  
Tell them,  
It's been a gas.  
Tell them,  
They're frozen solid just behind the looking glass. The mirror just flat,  
The mirror's just glass,  
Into the mirror let's try not to pass.

Lyrics provided by

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