Streamxsonik Subway

Sonic Youth

Flipped on my perceptik cogs Checked in with the future Gods For melodies of bees and hogs Start my day the perfect way Burned the batch of mazzy funk Poor girl noise and choke style punk Clapped it on and off I slunk To the stream-x-sonic subway First I need my iris scanned As I smell the breeze of electric tin With purple lights I'm motioned in Wink the gain to minus ten Fell asleep and missed my stop Got rousted by a low-beam cop Got a ticket-patch for illicit flop Then froze me with his Jesus gun That don't mean I'm shot down yet The glow below of the whisper jet It all means so much to us We dream below the rainbows rust Clipped on my streetmatic clogs Pushed through the hyped-out fervent fogs Found my way with sensoid jogs New radio structure State my name and locus frame Paid the price for crashing fame The apprentice sparks his initial flame The printout signs says, "Further" Antique minds with rivered hair Stream-x-sonic subway fare Stay in touch electric dear Our lightmap eyes together

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