

Numbers

The Moon And Her Mother

Come and tear my heart apart
Ventricles are tenderly unwound
Pushing wires through my mouthNumbers on my mind
Streaming all the time
No you can't tell me
This is what I needPlease protect my eyes from light
Information swims through winding webs
Penetrates my little headNumbers on my mind
Streaming all the time
No you can't tell me
This is what I needImages burning so hot
Branding themselves on my mind
Now I fear pictures of God
Might strike me down dead dumb and blind
I wanted love I wanted love
I wanted love I wanted love
But just because this world
Is not enough is not enough
Is not enough is not enough
What I found wasn't loveNumbers on my mind
Streaming all the time
No you can't tell me
This is what I need

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