

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.

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