

# Age Of Electric, Motor

All the bad weather in our veins  
Comatose in strobe who complains  
Take the edge off too uptight  
Bored and loose from bitter spite  
What starts your engine, Do people  
Buy their way in for the ride?  
Motor, Motor, I'd be lost at any other speed  
Motor, Motor, In my space is the place for me  
People try to tell me what's best  
Drive by weakness in their myths  
I haven't driven it this far, By  
Jumping on every star \*  
We can't grow untwisted, Everyone  
Has their opinion, I wish they'd keep 'em  
Motor, Motor, I'd be lost at any other speed  
Motor, Motor, In my space is the place to be  
In my space is the place for me