

# Oceania, Strobe Light The Giant Robots

rusted metal and twisted railings  
flickering bulbs and dripping ceilings  
slide the money under the door  
spits out a piece of golden foil

waiting for something to happen  
tonight I am going to happen

the church looms over rooftops  
towers frowning down on me  
lightning bolts strike the spire  
setting the stained glass ablaze

that's when it kicks in