

Oh baby, you're too pure
You're too pure for this wicked world
Your data's uncorrupted
But does something skip inside you?

That's what takes up time in this life
Add up the sum of the slights
And sooner or later, love comes inside you, gets behind you
Takes you under it's wing, is it some kind of function?
A reconstruction of what you've always been

Sense memory, that's so passe
Is that what passes for vision these days?
I engineer no strangeness
I don't have that modern streak

What fills up this space in your life?
Does the sum of the slights hurt?
Sooner or later, love comes inside you, gets behind you
Takes you under it's wing, is it some kind of function?
A reconstruction of what you've always been

Time can't hurt you
I can't be bothered to get you alone in this world
You can do it yourself but make your ends known
To your means and your lovers

Drop your guard, get over yourself
Kick your shoes to the floor and
Run from your cover, run to the other side of your head
And I'll stand right by you

Love comes inside you, gets behind you
Takes you under it's wing, is it some kind of function?
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Love comes inside you, gets behind you
Takes you under it's wing, is it some kind of function?
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Time can't hurt you
I can't be bothered to get you alone in this world