

# The Icing On The World

Cardiacs

When is it good or not good  
To perceive a petrifying life  
Or to solving a problem that's  
Here tomorrow gone today

"I am a worthy subject"  
Says one person catching somebody out  
"And I'm tired of all that I am doing now"  
Says somebody else

Not to reason why  
Ours is but to do and die  
Says you says I  
Yes it's starting to show  
But it's already pie in the sky

No reason if adapted for ordinary use  
In everyday lives  
There's a clause that's not written down  
We assume it's just a disguise

Look I know everything  
Knowledge forms the best of me  
After all I've done  
Don't blame me  
No not all the time  
I put the icing on the world

Something is wrong  
So how is it now  
Is there something on your mind  
Or are your problems deleting the course  
That was set in your mind?

Now we are calm  
Don't tell me your are living now  
What you lived before  
There's a will in everyones mind  
To exude an air of some kind

Think back some years  
The age of ten that's not you  
That was someone else  
Different thoughts and surroundings  
Just memories exist today

When is it good?  
Tomorrow? The day after?  
Is living but a farce?  
The must be truth in what I say  
Seeing as how the sun shines from my arse

Dull seems the evergreen style of all our unity  
And over the fence  
An old mothers sympathy  
Makes a spectacle of life  
All for the sake of love

Look I know everything  
Knowledge forms the best of me  
After all I've done  
Don't blame me  
No not all the time  
I put the icing on the world

Look I know everything  
Knowledge forms the best of me  
After all I've done  
Don't blame me  
No not all the time  
I put the icing on the world