Working At Perfekt

Drawn lies Strong and clear Make it bend to your will All the lines interface So hard to make stand still

'Till the flaws disappear
'Till what's wrong disappears
'Till all that's wrong will disappear

Working at perfect Got me down on my knees Success to failure Just a matter of degrees Success to failure Just a matter of degrees

All the colors of the day Have somehow disappeared All the colors of the universe Are closer than they appear

Are not as close as they appear Are not as close as they appear Are not as close as they appear

Nothing is perfect Certainly not me Success to failure Is just a matter of degrees Working perfect Got me down on my knees

And when it's right, it's right as rain And when it's right, there is no pain And when it's right, it's not again

Working at perfect Got you down on your knees Success to failure Just a matter of degrees Success to failure Just a matter of degrees