

Someday we will find a way
to forget what has become
You're here, in spite of all your fears
So just relax I've got the gun

You're already really gone
And you can see clearly now
You're singing a song about
How you can see clearly
Cause it must be a feeling
NYLON....

Waiting for your silent shun
You don't notice me at all
I've left here...foregone on the run
Just relax I'll take the call

You're already really gone
And you can see clearly now
You're singing a song about
How you can see clearly
Cause it must be a feeling
NYLON....