

Sound Investment

James

I have friends who I can count on
They can count on me
A transaction we agreed on
It works perfectly
One day I will make a merger
When I feel the need
It will be a sound investment
My whole company

Keeping people at a distance
Takes up so much time I get on with those who are in keeping
With these thoughts of mine
All this talk of our own emotions I won't understand
You love playing in the ocean I prefer dry sand
You go playing in the ocean I prefer dry sand

I aspire to automaton
With an automatic wife
Everything would be so simple
In an automatic life
I would be devoid of all the people feelings left in me
I could be a void of feeling
Feeling just brings misery I could be a void of feeling
In a world of misery

Don't believe in what you can't see
There's no
Promised Land
Why do we get so excited
It's all been programmed
Why do you get so excited
By the rising sun
It will rise again tomorrow
When the night has gone
It will keep on rising falling
After we have gone
It will rise and fall forever
After we have gone

We have gone
After we have gone