

We all believe the magic is in you
'Cause there's making the breakfast
And taking out the garbage too

If as it did turning round
Right back on through
Cause of facing the music
And taking out the garbage too

Breath scented fuse locked together, ever grim
Caused their untimely exit
From each and every little thing
We fly between never close enough to view
Causing wrong resolution
Crossed border line we're dropping through

And we
Forever never win
Silence every witness
Ennui
Forever never win
The case for existence

Thieves who stole the show, a little left hand path to grow
Show the true sympathetic
A mirror magic puppet show

And we all believe that the magic is in you
'Cause there's facing the music
And taking out the garbage too