

## When Logics Die

Soulwax

And the place of sadness  
I occupy with dignity  
Was left like a dream among stones  
And the words that you spill from the mouth that you fill  
They abandon their grace and fatigue  
Oh to feel without touching and speak without talking  
You'll spill the tissues of lies  
How I wish we could mend things  
Or learn how to throw away  
As we look for someone to blame

Love's been denied  
Don't be polite  
I owe you nothing  
When logics die

And the dream is a night  
But eternal the kiss  
But I guess you already knew  
I 'm the orgy and the distant cool  
The friend you will never fool  
I like the way you oppose me  
Let the last thoughts languish  
And try and distinguish  
You'll spill the tissues of lies  
How I wish we could mend this  
Or learn how throw away as we look for someone to blame

Love's been denied  
Don't be polite  
I owe you nothing  
When logics die