

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
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