I look into your eyes, doesn't help at all. I buy you something nice, doesn't help at all. I have spent too many nights waitin g for your call. I'll run out of space and time before we fall. I could wait forever but this time that's not what I'm going t o do. No call returned no lesson learned and it's up to you. But this will be my love manifesto. There will be no remorse and I won't rule out the prudent use of force to bring about the transformation of this life because there have to be means for ends to justify for you and me. You're so isolated and I know that it's so absolute but we're alive if we don't die and I can get to you and this will be my love manifesto. And through this revolution we can be together once again. We'll make a date to smash the state, just you and me. The End.