

## Contact The Fact

## The Sound

You mean the world  
The real world to me  
So watching you go  
Is like watching a film in slow motion  
Everything I touch  
Turns to dust  
And everyone I turn to  
Turns on me

Strange the way  
We accept our lot - living together  
Strange the way  
We self-destruct - dying together  
All the beauty gets taken for granted  
All the pain gets put in the way  
Put in our way

Contact's the fact - I need it  
Contact you because I need you

Take me out  
You take me out of myself  
You can take what you want from me  
Because I know you  
Hate it when I'm crazy  
It's a side of love  
You never wanted to see

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