

Liquid Man

Theatre of Tragedy

He says to her, "There's a woman in the upstairs window"
She turns and looks The blurred image of the echo fades away
As the silhouette set She's smoking a cigarette
And he dissolves like smoke As the silhouette turned and spoke,
"Want to stop you, I can't save you" Sometimes he begins to rev
ere
The stance, the smile, the vial, the line From inside it feels
less austere
It's all contorted in a funny kind of way It's distorted in a f
unny way
I can remember this place It's all out of phase now - different
time & space
It's like wearing new eyes Do you complete me? Just try, just t
ry.
He feels like liquid Solid like fluid, dreaming and cool
Background sounds His background circles round and round
He wants to meet somebody Dressed as a silent man
Or as a woman? Posed like a hyphen
Want to stop you, I can't save you Nothing is just as sincere
As the stance, the smile, the tangle, the line Turning now it s
eems less unclear
It's all distorted in a funny kind of way It's distorted in a f
unny way
I can remember this place It's all out of phase now - different
time & space
It's like wearing new eyes Do you complete me? Just try, just t
ry.