It's in your look There's no doubt I know exactly what it's all about It's not what you say I'm listening to Like the air around us I can see straight through To your real intention What you really mean Hidden in the silence In the space beetween you take advantage I'm not taking that I've made my move -It's a counter act It's a cold limp hand In an open palm It's putting poison in the healing balm It's eyes that look All around the room When to whom you're talking's Right in front of you The words you use Never break the ice You take what's yours Then another slice You take advantage I'm not taking that I've made my move -It's a counter act Let's make it clear There's no time For placing curves on a smooth straight line The shades of grey Only make a haze Turn a simple path Into a complex maze Standing people up Just to knock them down Keep the vicious circle Turning round and round You take advantage I'm not talking that I've made my move -It's a counter act