

In the Morning of the Magicians

Flaming Lips

In the morning I'd awake
And I couldn't remember
What is love and what is hate
The calculations error
Oh-oh-oh-what is love and what is hate
And why does it matter
Is to love just a waste?
How can it matter?

As the dawn began to break
I had to surrender
The universe will have it's way
Too powerful to master
Oh-oh-oh-what is love and what is hate
And why does it matter
Is to love just a waste?
How can it matter?