

They say that laughter is the message
Sent by the morning underneath the sun
We packed the car with all our questions
Then drove off into silence

I felt so cold, I'm in the battlefield
But captured light between my hands
I've seen you walk through walls in this house
So let's sit and talk about our plans

Oh, oh, oh
I can only fuck up when I'm feeling like this
Oh, oh, oh
I just need another, another moment of bliss

You took the train to indecisiveness
A feather fell beneath my feet
I've seen you walk through the walls in this house
We shouldn't talk about defeat

Now we are sailing on an Icicle
I was sailing on my nerves
Now we are sailing on an Icicle
I was sailing on my nerves

Oh, oh, oh
I can only fuck up when I'm feeling like this
Oh, oh, oh
I just need another, another moment of bliss