Simple Equation

Madness

Oh it's a simple equation of good versus bad
The terror of knowing all that we've had
Has to be paid for in the long run
Books balanced justice seen to be done

Oh yes conscience and all of that stuff
We'll sort that out later you've time enough
Right now you must realise that not much is fair
When you hunt with the hounds now you run with the hare

Without low there'd be no high
If nothing fell there'd be no sky
Without far there is no near

The days that separate the night
The shadows by which we'll recognise the light

Yes its the simple equation of black and white
The mathematical film of wrong minus right
The calculation of good over bad
Ever feel like you've been had

'Cos with no love there is no high
If nothing falls there'd be no sky
Without far there is no near

The days that separate the night
It's the shadows by which we'll recognise the light

'Cos of course you know you ask anyone
We're in our own relative reality
All things must have their opposite
To know anything is to know it by a contrast
With something that it is not

Without far there is no near

It's the days that separate the night
It's the shadows by which we'll recognise the light

It's the days that separate the night
It's the shadows by which we'll recognise the light

Oh it's the days that separate the night
It's the shadows by which we'll recognise the light

The days that separate the night
And the shadows by which we recognise the light

Goodnight

Close

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!