

Twenty Twenty Vision to see
Said a little voice to me I can see
Tell me what was it like
When you switched off the lights?
Went to bed before midnight
Fail to find you at home that night
So finally, it's got to be down, down to me
Living '94, when me and you were at war
I'z born a baby that didn't cry
I program robots to make them lie
Twenty Twenty Vision to see
I can see, so finally, it's got to be
Down, down to me
If tears could kill
I'd be a long time gone
If tears could kill
I'd be a long time gone
If tears could kill
I'd be a long time gone
If tears could kill
I'd be a long time gone