

Let's Talk About You

The House of Love

In a while your head will be ready
To face all the clues that'll come to you
For spitting into wind and hoarsely screaming
As a small child will do - won't do
Oh side with the enemy and pray his eyes
Won't see the flicker
And the times you change from speed
To silence - on a good day this
will happen, all to soon to you

You can't even find a way to cry
You can't even find know the way to die
Let us be cold and part our hands

Loose all the anger and hate you breed
So effortlessly and the damage you
commit to those you say you love
It makes you feel better
Oh come on now, feel something
different than vengeance or pity
for what you are your face is smitten
with thirst and fury and regarding the money
You can dig yourself deep underground

You can't even find a way to cry
You can't even find a way to die
You can't recognise those things you are
You haven't the lonely face you need
You can't even find a way to cry
You don't even know the way to die
Let us be friends and past our hands.