

Zero One Code

Warhaus

Two sides of a coin
They each feel they walk the earth alone

It's a story, about two men
But if we're honest, well then
Goldmund gets more pages than his friend

Right in the middle
Where nothing ever grows
It's a binary riddle
A zero one code

You wanna talk about trust?
You wanna talk about balance?

It's a two-faced deal
But always very real
Not a thing I can do
Not a thing that I can feel

Right in the middle
Where nothing ever grows
It's a binary riddle
A zero one code

I'm the lightning strike
That's gonna hit you like
The massage chair's electrical shock

I accept and I deny
The storm's calm eye
I'm a simple combination lock

Bet your lunch
Money now
But we'll decide
Anyhow

When the bell rings
Pick a side
Cause it's time for those two
To get down for a fight

Right in the middle
Where nothing ever grows
It's a binary riddle
A zero one code