

# Diorama, Logic Friends

I can see you through the wall  
frozen in a monologue  
all your dirty little secrets  
almost every night

a thousand arctic eyes are weeping  
only heard as echoes  
numbing every other sound  
all the symphonies of night

all their hands are reaching out  
to draw the conscience off from my soul  
to lure my viscous sanity  
into the running river

oh your hearts so warm and true  
let me sleep without fear  
a last chance to listen  
to the longest blackest night

aaah stay my logic friend forever

as our city lost its name  
we have all been drunk and dazed  
close to turn invisible  
so tireless so true

in the disappearing night  
in the brilliance of your gaze  
let your star keep me on course  
wipe me out I'm the mistake

aaah stay my logic friend forever

all my logic friends come on my logic friends  
come on my logic friends come on my logic friends  
all my logic friends come on my logic friends  
come on my logic friends come on my logic friends

the city has lost its name  
so tireless and true  
the city has lost its name  
so fare you well my friend  
there is nothing but ice all around  
learn to be invisible  
the city has lost its name