

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 freinds 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