

Faultline, Your Love Means Everything Part 2

I slipped away last night
Took me away from sight and the place I know.
All crushed upon my skin
This mess I put you in and the punch I threw. (Unordnung, Faust)
It was a strange reaction
For someone like you to remain on side
And in a chain reaction (Kettenreaktion)
I was down and calling for a place to hide.

I saw a broken arm
Machines will all break down in the way I know.
Mended and all made clean (Bessern, Heilen)
I saw up on the screen all the stones I throw.

It was a strange reaction
For someone like you to remain so sure
And in a chain reaction
I dissolve and break and then away I crawl (Auflösen)