

Something For Kate, Strategy

what's wrong?

nothing, nothing

an unwelcome reception to the million dollar question

a reflex reaction

right back at you

it's your face, it's that same blank expression

you can blame it on the weather

or blame it on tension but

there's no rest from this paralysis

strategy

it's all about strategy

not what you're telling me

what you're telling me

you eat, you sleep and you breathe

and you tick off your list of personal needs

at night for protection you hide under a sheet

and we try to avoid confrontation

but everything we do just gets lost in the translation

and you're not helping yourself any

strategy

it's all about strategy

not what you're telling me

what you're telling me

i've found that descriptions are useless

nothing but the combination of words and numbered pieces

just assume that there is good reason for everything

so, what's wrong?

it's nothing again

nothing's what you've got when everything leaves you thought

that asking would get you somewhere

some fool you were (x2)

strategy

it's all about strategy

not what you're telling me

what you're telling me

memory

you say it's my memory

you say that my memory's bad

well i remembered that

didn't i? (x2)