

# Soulwax, Caramel

You fell down the stairs,  
been done before  
stuck to the seats like Caramel  
caramel

No word is spoken,  
try and act serene  
stuck on each other  
like caramel  
caramel

Red splendour above my head  
the ugly, the bad and the good.  
I saw you projected there  
on canvas oil of blood

World where have you gone  
watch them leaving  
stuck on somebody else  
like caramel,  
Caramel

Red splendour above my head  
the ugly, the bad and the good  
I saw you projected there  
on canvas oil of blood

Strung out on each other's lines  
heroes with an edge  
I saw you projected there  
but it didn't make any sense