

Soulwax, Flying Without Wings

If love ever comes barging in like that again,
that's it, I'm calling security.
If time ever tries to pull one of those stunts again,
you'd better believe, it ain't me, it ain't me.

'cause everything you try to conceal
is everything you want to reveal

flying without wings
i wish i just couldn't feel a thing
it goes to show: you never know