

# The Cooper Temple Clause, New Toys

We came we played we drifted way  
We came we played but it got away oh no  
What's happening to us?

Well i'll just shut my eyes till we get back home  
Til we touch back down and keep playing dumb  
And I'm carving my own little master piece  
Go ahead cut deep but don't tell the boys

I tried but now I can't feel a thing  
Just gagged and bound and clipped at the wings oh no  
What's happening to us?

Well i'll just shut my eyes till we get back home  
Til we touch back down and keep playing dumb  
And I'm carving my own little master piece  
Go ahead cut deep but don't tell the boys