

The Flaming Lips, The Strange Design Of Conscience

Given the hopeless nature of our times
And how it would change things
And given the circumstances of our lives
You'd have done the same thing

You'd have done the same thing
You'd have done the same

So if we're talking about forgiveness
Well don't put me up above you
'Cause in the strange design of conscience
We are controlled by our desires that can never be realized

That can never be realized
That can never be real