

# Blink The Star, Below The Sliding Doors

Time is up, the money's gone  
A windless moon is your only throne  
Last walk in the garden  
You'd like to think you know no shame  
Select a worthy heir to your name  
Miss one and it's end of game  
We walk under the clouds of a sunny day  
Words are on the run anyway  
Be safe below the sliding doors of a modern sham  
Say the words that we'll never say  
Swiss time is on the move

No precision on an icy groove  
A valentine in the window  
Blow forth and feed your eyes  
No incision, she's a satellite  
A dull kiss in the morning  
This is where we say what's wrong  
Smooth the edges of an iron tongue  
Persue the list and find the song  
The same day we find a place  
These pills - never twice the same  
Shallow walk in the ocean