

# Brazil, Crime And The Antique Solution

Is it called a crime if I play with time?  
All the shame it brings, it changes everything! [x2]

Time delay  
Synchronicity  
Is all in disarray  
From another tear under my duvet  
It's antique and smells like Chantilly  
The other day it took me far away  
When we were young and so risque  
You said to stay but I disobeyed  
Now I've erased the mistake!

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Long ago  
Someone that I know  
Took all the torment I could throw  
How would I know I couldn't let it go  
Without a dose of a-d-o  
And although it's been a year or so  
I think I will never outgrow  
I'm laying low, so in reverse I go  
Because she's the one that I owe

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I have gone awry  
Trying to defy the laws of time where they apply  
And so I sigh that I am high and dry  
It really took me by surprise  
It caught my eye, I had to say good-bye  
It seems I've lost my paradigm  
And I could die, because I don't know why  
But I forget the name I go by

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I'm fading away (I'm fading away)....