

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 risqué
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)....