

Collapsis, Automatic

It's automatic
I never really had it,
The love that grows in time
Apophatic.
Cataphatic.
She's really not the tragic kind.

She's just waiting for love,
But she hasn't got the time.
Maybe someday
She'll complain...

Don't say it to me now.
Shut up now.
Love will only break your heart.
Don't say it to me now.
Shut up now.
We were broken from the start.

It's automatic
I never really had it,
The love that grows and dies.
Apophatic.
Cataphatic.
She's really not the tragic kind.

She's just waiting for love,
But she hasn't got a clue.
Maybe someday
She'll complain...

Don't say it to me now.
Shut up now.
Love will only break your heart.
Don't say it to me now.
Shut up now.
We were broken from the start.

It's automatic.
It's automatic.
It's automatic.
It's automatic, baby yeah.

Don't say it to me now.
Shut up now.
Love will only break your heart.
Don't say it to me now.
Shut up now.
We were broken from the start.

Don't say it to me now.
Shut up now.
Love will only break your heart.
Don't say it to me now.
Shut up now.
Shut up now.
Shut up now.