

Coltrane Motion, Pi Is Exactly Three

we'll build a fiction out of fleeting looks
the times we never said hello
well how are you
swallow, turn out the lights
lay here beside me
we'll mouth the words that keep us young
that give us hope
that keep us bitter and cold

don't touch me 'cause i'm on the dancefloor
and oh complex but i know, i know
love me 'til i can't breathe faster
love me 'til all i can say is no

come on, come on, come on, come on, use me
come on, come on, come on, i'll use you too

you're a tune, a melody
a clockwork angel fallen
singing 'la la la la la'
all right, let's go
throw me down the stairs again
bite into the muscle
taste religion inbetween the sheets
it's circular, encircle me

but don't touch me 'cause i'm on the dancefloor
and oh complex but i know, i know
love me 'til i can't breathe faster
love me 'til all i can say is no