

# Englishman J., Breaking Down

We're a riddle in 9 syllables  
Black and white and gray all over  
She smiles and looks at me  
Bathed in waves of static cover  
I've got a notion to escape this ocean  
I'm tired of crawling through the same old emotions  
Refrains of empathy  
Distorting through an 8 bit fog

(Where do we go now?)  
Take it all to a new location  
(Watch it all fall down)  
I'd rather not talk about it just now  
We'll build a new philosophy  
A brand new version of the same old story  
While in reality  
We're breaking down

Another try and we're still here baby  
Negotiating or complications  
She crys and slaps my face  
Taunting me for new translations  
Maybe I got up on the wrong side of town  
Maybe I misstook your up for down  
Maybe I should polish your crown

(Where do we go now?)  
Take it all to a new location  
(Watch it all fall down)  
I'd rather not talk about it just now  
We'll build a new philosophy  
A brand new version of the same old story  
While in reality we're breaking down (x3)