

# Second, Different Levels

## DIFFERENT LEVELS

Useless place, so virgin  
Secrets, unexplored lands  
Quiet room while we talk  
Nothing more, no one's around  
There's a funny moon above our heads laughing at you and me  
And she likes to count certain words, certain words  
And they say that's not a common way  
That's the trouble, different levels  
They can think what they want to think  
That's the trouble, different levels, different levels  
Such different levels  
Something grows, old fashioned notes  
Sound much better than before  
Just the things I've never watched  
My close circles are less bored  
And she likes to count certain words, certain words  
Of different levels, of different levels,  
Such different levels  
I've got a ticket to be right for a long long time  
I got it in an auction  
And I suppose you realize that you're invited  
Communication line has failed  
If you want, I'll sign a declaration  
If you want, I'll publish it on the front page  
And I could write it everywhere  
I've got a ticket to be right for a long long time  
I got it in an auction  
And I suppose you realize that you're invited  
Communication line has failed  
If you want, I'll sign a declaration  
If you want, I'll publish it on the front page  
And I could write it everywhere  
I like the things I've never watched  
I feel they were waiting inside me  
When I called your name  
Troubles go away  
When you call my name  
When I call your name  
I've got a ticket to be right for a long long time  
I got it in an auction  
And I suppose you realize that you're invited  
Communication line has failed  
If you want, I'll sign a declaration  
I'll sign a declaration