

Technohead, Fragments

I need to learn my own psychology
But it doesn't make it better when she's messing with me
The studs came down and she was drinking their shots
Take a good look at what you've dropped
I'm in the mood for some, mood for some, mood for repetition
But she changes so much that I'm deconditioned
Glancing through life when my thoughts are scattered
Maybe I'd just like to think that I mattered
Nights on her own or with other people
Nights with her own all those lovely people
Look at the town all the empty people
Look at the sea and all the drowning people
I have 80 minutes and they don't pass fast
Time is slow when you're the worst in the class
And it's dark round here and I feel so sound
Why look up when you feel so down?
She says she's joined a band but it's one that I'm in
Pathways are clear for a lifetime of sin

Cohesion is vague and the end unclear
Countdown to breakdown is drawing near
The only ever things that drive me away
Are the things people do and the things that they say
And the smell of the city leaves me sick
Conditions are fine for a lunatic
I remember things weren't always the same
But when I used to care I got a bad name
It leaves me searching for atmosphere
Coz mediocrity is something I fear
And she dances with me in the depths of night
She glitters like the stars shining in twilight
In the dark she's fine but in the dawn she flips

That's why I wait for an eclipse
And I want to talk but I get no advice
The fragments of my feelings in the pale moonlight
I continue to burn she continues to glow
And a stream of conversation becomes a flow...