

# The Flaming Lips, In The Morning Of The Magicians

In the morning I awake  
And I couldn't remember  
What is love and what is hate  
The calculations error

Oh, what is love and what is hate?  
And why does it matter?  
Is to love just a waste?  
And how can it matter?  
Oh.....

As the dawn began to break  
I had to surrender  
The universe will have its way  
Too powerful to master  
Oh.....

What is love and what is hate?  
And why does it matter?  
Oh.....  
What is love and what is hate?  
And how can it matter?  
Oh.....