

## Spleen, The "The Pact"

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Fast upon the fact  
Alone you try to make the pact your own  
But you belong to a place you'll never know

It's around your lack of bone  
You try to steal it from the throne  
But you belong to a grace you'll never know

Oh, today it is coming to me  
Let me try to never see  
Today it is coming to me  
Let me try to never see

When You Fall like a brick  
When You Dream of this trick  
Please go cross the line  
You're making this disorder mine

You fall like a brick  
When you dream of this trick  
Please go cross the line  
You're making this disorder mine  
Don't you

It's around the leading tone  
You try to get a sound you drone  
But you belong to a place you'll never know

It's around you as you fall down  
You want a wisdom and the crown  
But you belong to a grace you'll never know

I swear I've tried to deny the notes of your old lullaby  
I swear I've tried to deny I'll never find peace in your  
eyes

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