

Blyss

"Cling And Clatter"

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Too many voices, it won't take long
Which one's right and which one's wrong
And your's is most likely
To be misunderstood
Screaming in tongues
On the top of my lungs
'Til I find you
'Til you found me
Somehow I always knew that you would
And I am contemplating matters
Of this cling and clatter
In my head, and what you said is ringing
Ringing faster
And it's all good
If you would
Stop the world from making sense
And if I could just realize
It doesn't really matter
It doesn't really matter
It doesn't really matter
If I could touch the sound of silence now
You know I would if I knew how
To make these intentions
Come around
I'm hearing without listening
And believing every word
That you're not saying
Speaking without a sound
And I am contemplating matters
Of this cling and clatter

In my head, and what you said is ringing
Ringing faster
And it's all good
If you would
Stop the world from making sense
And if I could
Just realize
It doesn't really matter
It doesn't really matter
It doesn't really matter
Trapped inside of these four walls

Walking brainless muppet dolls
Mushroom face
Beneath the tangles
Bleeding silhouette inside
Dancing like an angel would
And it's all good
If you would
Stop the world from making sense
And if I could
Just realize
It doesn't really matter
It doesn't really matter
It doesn't really matter
And it's all good
If you would
Stop the world from making sense
And if I could
Just realize
It doesn't really matter
It doesn't really matter
All this cling and clatter

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