MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Closedown "The Universal Paradox VS The Red Organ"

Visit "The Universal Paradox VS The Red Organ" on MotoLyrics.com

I hate the sound, of every object Of everything she could have touched, (Of everything she could have touched) But I keep them anyway, Oh please help me out Please help me out ladies and gentlemen !

I know I can touch the surface but sheÂ's underwater ItÂ's kinda strange cause, the fire still burns underwater !

The day, or the night I donÂ't bother It feels like a forseable murder In wich I am no more the killer But the Cure !

Oh David you know this is urgent This is urgent ladies and gentlemen !

We had to find a way to understand all the moves That she wanted me to dance We had to find a way to kill the sound of the voice Telling me how much youÂ're worth

And then IÂ've burned my hopes

Pretending it was nothing more

(Spoken part)

Ok ladies and gentlemen If you can take something out of this This is like a learning process Now you can close your eyes and take a breath LetÂ's pretend weÂ're wearing the same skin You are holding the mike There will be like a connection or something...

(Back to singing)

I got something in my neck It feels like everything she could have done ItÂ's cold and rough and

It reminds me the way she use to speak...

Sing the words you donÂ't know As we sing the sound from the Organ

You wonÂ't remember where you go ! And where you were ! You wonÂ't remember where you go ! And where you were ! You !

Visit <u>Closedown</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.