

Faithless

"We Come 1"

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All the subtle flavors of my life
Are become bitter seeds
And poisoned leaves without you

You represent what's true
I drain the color from the sky
And turn blue without you

These arms lack a purpose
Flapping like a humming bird
I'm nervous 'cause I'm the left eye
You're the right
Would it not be madness to fight
We come one

In you the song which rights my wrongs
In you the fullness of living
The power to begin again
From right now, in you
In you, in you, in you
In you, in you, in you, in

We come one

We come one
In you, in you, in you
In you, in you, in you, in

We come one

We come one

One
We come one

We come one
One, one, one, one
One, one, one, one

We come one
One, one, one, one
One, one, one, one

One, one, one, one

I'm unafraid
Never never scared
Worries washed
Pressed air
I am the left eye
You're the right
Would it not be madness to fight

We come one
One, one, one, one
One, one, one, one
One, one, one, one

We come one
One, one, one, one
We come one
We come one
We come one
We come one
We come one
We come one

One

One

We come

We come one
One, one, one, one
One, one, one, one
One, one, one, one

We come one

We come one
One, one, one, one
One, one, one, one

[Incomprehensible]

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