

Fiction Plane

"Cold Water Symmetry"

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Love

Love is an angel,
that smokes cigarettes
She's trying to kill me
I can only say yes
Take me to your bedroom,
send me to my death
You can't help being what you are

The heavens decide
the shape of the lines,
in the cold water symmetry
I can't leave you behind
you live in my mind
cast out on the silver sea

Love

now I can taste you
How soon I forget
how sweet is the coughing,
on the dust of your breath
All the baby spiders fill my heart with dread
I need no science in your arms

The heavens decide
the shape of the lines,
in the cold water symmetry
I can't leave you behind
you live in my mind
cast out on the silver sea
The heavens decide
the shape of the lines,
in the cold water symmetry
I can't leave you behind
you live in my mind
cast out on the silver sea

Ohh Ohhh

I could never make her mad,
she would always understand
Ohh Ohhh

My mouth is full of sand from the sweet appalling evil

angel

The heavens decide
the shape of the lines,
in the cold water symmetry
I can't leave you behind
you live in my mind
cast out on the silver sea

Ohh Ohhh
The heavens decide
the shape of the lines,
in the cold water symmetry
I can't leave you behind
you live in my mind
cast out on the silver sea

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