

Curve "All Of One"

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Do we see the sun
When our days begun
Do we hear their voice
It seems we have little choice

Far and wide the tide is turning
The long and short wires burning
Please be all of one now that our work is done
Nailed down you melt into the room

Distance has made a route for you
Tied down, you fall into the trap
And let yourself dissolve to black

You told me, I knew nothing at all
You told me, I meant nothing at all
And I believed you

Tell me how you know
The only way to go
We are all just scum
Who've come to wipe away your fun

Far and wide the tide is turning
Please be all of of one
Nailed down you melt into the room

Distance has made a route for you
Tied down, you fall into the trap
And let yourself dissolve to black

Told me I knew nothing at all
Told me I knew nothing at all
Told me I knew nothing at all
And I believed you

Told me I knew nothing at all
Told me I knew nothing at all
Told me I knew nothing at all
And I believed you

