Secrecy "Acting With Intellect"

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I remember all the times
The song, the melody, the rhyme
Recurring in my mind when I met you

But it feels so strange Is this all arranged? All arranged by you Yeah was nothing true?

And now you look past my eyes As if you're waiting for a vice To have a cause to leave again

You're going to take it without a feeling Making your relation tactical Do you really want to offend me in this way Don't say: what do I care

I behold You're so cold Live and win By your maxim

You say all your freedom's gone You're sure of where you belong Now you must budge from my side

I don't understand Don't you need a hand A hand of tenderness What do you repress?

So we're here at daggers drawn After calm now comes the storm I never wanted this variance

You're going to take it without a feeling Making your relation tactical Do you really want to offend me in this way Don't say: what do I care

I behold

You're so cold Live and win By your maxim

Never go back to where you come from You gotta act with intellect

Oh it feels so strange Is this all arranged Was nothing true Is this all arranged Is this arranged Arranged by you

Never go back to where you come from You gotta act with intellect Never go back to where you come from You gotta act with intellect

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