

Technicolour "Fragments"

Visit "[Fragments](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I need to learn my own psychology

But it doesn't make it better when she's messing with
me

The studs came down and she was drinking their shots

Take a good look at what you've dropped

I'm in the mood for some, mood for some, mood for
repetition

But she changes so much that I'm deconditioned

Glancing through life when my thoughts are scattered

Maybe I'd just like to think that I mattered

Nights on her own or with other people

Nights with her own all those lovely people

Look at the town all the empty people

Look at the sea and all the drowning people

I have 80 minutes and they don't pass fast

Time is slow when you're the worst in the class

And it's dark round here and I feel so sound

Why look up when you feel so down?

She says she's joined a band but it's one that I'm in

Pathways are clear for a lifetime of sin

Cohesion is vague and the end unclear

Countdown to breakdown is drawing near

The only ever things that drive me away
Are the things people do and the things that they say
And the smell of the city leaves me sick
Conditions are fine for a lunatic
I remember things weren't always the same
But when I used to care I got a bad name
It leaves me searching for atmosphere
Coz mediocrity is something I fear
And she dances with me in the depths of night
She glitters like the stars shining in twilight
In the dark she's fine but in the dawn she flips
That's why I wait for an eclipse
And I want to talk but I get no advice
The fragments of my feelings in the pale moonlight
I continue to burn she continues to glow
And a stream of conversation becomes a flow...

Visit [Technicolour](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.