

## Thompson Square

### "Oumma Aularesso"

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Somebody's crying now  
His head is full of pain  
Take him to the building  
Where they're playing the perfect game  
Perfect game  
Perfect game  
He's standing at the window  
To watch the falling rain  
No matter how he sees it  
The view remains the same  
Perfect game  
Perfect game  
They don't know what to call him  
He doesn't have a name  
But they still know how to force him  
To keep playing the perfect game  
A set of perfect criminals  
Is hard to criticize  
When your watching the perfect crime  
Through a pair of perfect eyes  
Perfect eyes  
Perfect eyes  
When everybody else is simply wondering why we  
came  
Maybe it's because we're all playing the perfect game  
Perfect game  
Perfect game  
They don't know what to call us  
Because we don't have a name  
But they still know how to force us  
To keep playing the perfect game  
So if you want to find out why you call someone insane  
Just sit inside the building where they're playing the  
perfect game  
Perfect game, Perfect game  
Perfect game, Perfect game  
They don't know what to call you  
Because you don't have a name  
But they still know how to force you  
To keep playing the perfect game  
Perfect game, Perfect game

Perfect game, Perfect game  
(to fade)

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