

7 Mary 3 "Zeroes And Ones"

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And she talks to her television
Changing channels with her mind
When this new world turns politic
She just slips in between their sighs

And we talk when the talking is good
Saying over and over
We should run while the running is run down

And I know forgiveness tastes like dry salt in your
mouth
I temper all the alcohol with names that I do not say out
loud

There's a cloud that hangs around my house
Electric signals, zeroes and ones
They accompany the Headline News
With hairpin turns and domestic bombs

And I look when the looking is good
But I can't ever uncover
All the faces I turned away slowly turned into one
another

I have made my decision to hang around inside
And I can't get to the places that I want to go from
where I hide
No, I can't get to the places that I want to go from
where I hide

Believe the path is round
Over and over
A peaceful underground
Hiding from the numbers

Believe in living cells
I know you're heavy bored
Belief in peace invents
A man with a heart of gold

Peace, don't betray me now
I'll find you out, empty corners of a restless mind

I have made my illusions bend
I bury them when I shut my eyes

I would hold hands if holding was good
If it could hold us together
Zeroes and ones, zeroes and ones
Yes, your name's become a number

And I have made my decision to hang around inside
And I can't get to the places that I want to go from
where I hide
You can't get to the places that you want to go from
where you hide

I'll never find the places that I want to go from where I
hide
I can't get to the places that I want to go from where I
hide

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