

## Silver Sun "2 Digits"

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If you say something, how do you know that I'll  
remember it?  
I don't wanna hear the workmen working  
But you say it's ok because they're digging your ditch  
what is in your mind?  
Tha's what they will say  
Grind their teeth as they prey  
And reading papaers stop from turning to day  
Rays of light that struck you right in the day  
And struck in to anti-matter black (It really matters)  
I think in nuclear physics, you only work in 2 digits  
Give me your code  
she came in through the window, top flat, no penthouse  
More like a waste-house  
Danger! danger! Watch out  
Mistress Meaker ruled out  
And you will always get the right place but the wrong  
wife  
Always leave you wanting the next life  
And struck into anti-matter black  
Pages 'bout how  
We give, we allow  
Out of the red and into the black  
Onto the road but still on track

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