

## Soulwax "When Logics Die"

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And the place of sadness  
I occupy with dignity  
was left like a dream among stones  
and the words that you spill  
from the mouth that you fill  
they abandon their grace and fatigue  
oh, to feel without touching  
and speak without talking  
you'll spill  
the tissues of lies  
how I wish we could mend this  
or learn how to throw away  
as we look for someone to blame  
love's been denied  
don't be polite  
I owe u nothing  
when logics die  
I'm the orgy and the distant cool  
the friend you will never fool  
i like the way you oppose me  
let the last thoughtd languish  
and try and distinguish  
you'll spill the tissues of lies  
how I wish we could mend this  
or learn how to throw away  
as we look for someone to blame  
love's been denied  
don't be polite  
I owe u nothing  
when logics die

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