

Theatre Of Tragedy "Begin And End"

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Don't know inside from upside-down
We praise the famed unwittingly, yeah
If we had read that we are but illiterate
What would we do? Keep inventory of things that we do
not owe

Even at a standstill we are spinning 'round and 'round
We're lost but found, nowhere is right here
Talk to us long enough and you will be perplexed
Begin and end

We talked in a language
That we didn't understand
Hiding things that were obscure
While the people are searching

Leaving our lives, staying in the same location
Proving me to you, proving you to me
Looking at pictures of people
We do not know

A first preview
Of something we have seen before
A host of one
Tracing the invisible

We danced side by side
To a different monotone
We practiced our stargaze
Every day in the daylight

A plan with no abstract
Outlined in the concrete
A man opposite us
Is out-of-sight and unknown

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We're lost but found, nowhere is right here
Talk to us long enough and you will be perplexed
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