

Theatre Of Tragedy "Episode"

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Moving sideways through the sold photo
Slow figures flashing on tiptoe
Crashing cars on a blue tableau
Goes to show it wasn't everywhere

No one steering, just an auto-move
Round and round the streetlights in the groove
Flying windscreens, dropping down below
Aisles of bricks, crumbling with the smoke
Here we go

I think you suit me
I know you suit me
I'll make you happy
I'll make you happy

You specify me
I know you suit me
You can't deny me
I'll make you happy

Dissolving turnpikes in a placid light
Intersections similarly white
I never found the concrete slab
Must have left it on the showroom tab

Escalators moving side to side
Round and round the footprints on the slide
From a picture, the city turned and spoke
There she was, the woman in the smoke
Here we go

I think you suit me
I know you suit me
I'll make you happy
I'll make you happy

You specify me
I know you suit me
You can't deny me
I'll make you happy

Must have left from the shouldering top
I'll make you happy
Escalators [Incomprehensible]

Must have left my eyes on a moving train
Tangled phone lines told me to revoke
Turgid reasons, everything's mundane
There she was, the woman in the smoke

I guess you suit me
I know you suit me
Do you extend me?
I know you suit me

You maximize me
I know you suit me
You can't deny me
I know you suit me

I think you suit me
I know you suit me
I'll make you happy
I'll make you happy

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