## Theatre Of Tragedy "Liquid Man"

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He says to her,
"There's a woman in the upstairs window"
The blurred image of the echo fades away
She turns and looks
As the silhouette set
She's smoking a cigarette
As the silhouette turned and spoke,
"Want to stop you, I can't save you"
Sometimes he begins to revere
And he dissolves like smoke
The stance, the smile, the vial, the line
From inside it feels less austere
It's all contorted in a funny kind of way

It's distorted in a funny way I can remember this place It's like wearing new eyes

It's all out of phase now - different time & space Do you complete me? Solid like fluid, dreaming and cool Just try, just try.

He feels like liquid
His background circles round and round
Background sounds
He wants to meet somebody
Dressed as a silent man
Or as a woman?
Posed like a hyphen
Nothing is just as sincere
As the stance, the smile, the tangle, the line
Want to stop you, I can't save you

Turning now it seems less unclear It's all distorted in a funny kind of way It's distorted in a funny way I can remember this place

It's all out of phase now - different time & space It's like wearing new eyes Do you complete me?

Just try, just try.

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