

Theatre Of Tragedy "Senseless"

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Ever wonder about which words were said?
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I disassembled what was mundane
Looking for what's left and does remain

I challenge the truth,
I'm fighting illusions
Come, let's be receptive
To all the senseless delusions

Moments that bore the years of youth
Now a hintless trace of me and you
Synchronise our words that are sincere
Articulated in ways hard to hear

Let us recognise the end
Seal it from within

I challenge the truth,
I'm fighting illusions
Come, let's be receptive
To all the senseless delusions

I know love did confound us then
And there's no one there,
All alone again
Never will I leave before all's been said and done
And I turn to you, "Can you see the fading sun?"

Now I, (I)
I challenge the truth,
I'm fighting illusions (I, am fighting illusions)
Come, let's be receptive (Come, let's be receptive)
To all the senseless delusions

Now I,
I challenge the truth, (I, cha-llenge the truth...)
I'm fighting illusions
Come, let's be receptive
To all the senseless delusions...

