

# Minor Swing

## Mattias IA Eklundh

Lessons to be learnt but who's going to teach  
Who's writing the rules, well I decree  
A day of tragedy when love is lost  
When a friend, when a friend is pissed off Misunderstandings are so unfair  
Psychoanalyse me please oh my friend  
Let's begin, let confusion unravel around me And, and if I give the pieces together  
The way they make sense to me I'll do my best  
But I can use only what I've seen from where I've been  
And the lives that have lived before me  
Who's going to look, who's going to cheek  
No one can really say 'cause they're all dead  
But we can try and only try to live with integrity So come and see if from  
Come and see if from  
Come and see it from here So come and see if from  
Come and see if from  
Come and see it from here and Whatever you seek  
Which book you may read  
Which planet you seek  
Script you write and forces you fight Whatever you seek  
Which book you may read  
Which planet you seek Oh no there's will and there's fate  
Or random explosions everyday  
Or is the world an orchestrated play  
Or a clock, tick-tock, a clock work game  
Us being the cogs and the product is time  
Questions to evolve with the answers to find  
Like what the hell, what the hell are we doing here anyhow Yeah a gift it is to have everything  
To fill our lines with happiness and what we desire  
But only if you want it, only if you need it  
Only if you brave it, only if you seek it  
So be kind 'cause there's a piece of me in you  
I'll be kind 'cause there's a piece of you in me  
A piece of everyone somewhere else lesser and greater So come and see if from  
Come and see if from  
Come and see it from here So come and see if from  
Come and see if from  
Come and see it from here and Whatever you seek  
Which book you may read  
Which planet you seek

Script you write and forces you fightWhatever you seek  
Which book you may read  
Which planet you seek  
Oh let's begin tonightWhatever you seek  
Which book you may read  
Which planet you seek  
Script you write and forces you fightWhatever you seek  
Which book you may read  
Which planet you seekOh no there's will and there's fate  
Or random explosions everyday  
Or is the world an orchestrated play  
Or a clock, tick-tock, a clock work game  
Us being the cogs and the product is time  
Questions to evolve with the answers to find  
Like what the hell, what the hell are we doing here anyhow  
What are we doing here

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