

# Risingon (Otherside)

## Massive Attack

I seen you go down to a cold mirror  
It was never clearer in my error  
You click a shine upon your forehead or  
Check it by the signs in the corridor  
You light my ways through the club maze  
We would struggle through the dub daze I sink myself in hair upon my lover  
It's how you go down to men's room sink  
Sad we talk how madmen think  
I sink myself in hair upon my lover  
I don't know her from another miss  
I don't know you from another  
See me run now you're gone, dream on Why you want to take me to this party and breathe  
I'm dying to leave  
Every time we grind you know we sever lines  
Where have those flowers gone  
Long time passing  
Why you keep it testing, keep on tasking  
I keep on asking Toy-like people make me boy-like  
Toy-like people make me boy-like  
They're invisible, when the trip it flips  
They get physical, way below my lips  
And everything you got hoi-polo like  
Now you're lost and you're lethal  
Now's a fine time, you gotta leave all  
These good people, dream on Nicer than the bird up in the tree top  
Cheaper than the chip inside my lap top  
All the variations you could do with me  
Nicer than the girl up in your mind you're free  
Automatic crystal remote control, we come to move your soul  
You kinda fade into the background  
Like a better smoke'll bring you back round  
Like a man slide inside you my dear  
Your cheap beer's filled with crocodile tears  
See 'em run now your gone, dream on I found a reason  
Toy-like people make me boy-like  
Toy-like people make me boy-like  
Dream on

Songwriters

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