Minor Swing

Belleruche

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 offMisunderstandings are so unfair

Psychoanalyse me please oh my friend

Let's begin, let confusion unravel around meAnd, 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 integritySo come and see if from

Come and see if from

Come and see it from hereSo 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 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 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 elsewhere lesser and greaterSo come and see if from

Come and see if from

Come and see it from hereSo 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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