

Start of the Breakdown

Tears for Fears

Scratch the ice
Let the telephone ring
Sense of time is a powerful thing
And we love to laugh
Love to cry
Half alive
We love to
Go slow when we're dancing for rain
Dry skin flakes where there's ice in the vein
And we love to cry
Half alive Is this the start of the breakdown? Scratch the earth
Dig the burial ground
Sense of time would be easily found
Ten out of ten
For the ones who defend
Pretend too
Breakdown is a final demand
We stand firm with our head in our hands
As we love to to cry
Half alive Is this the start of the breakdown?
I can't understand you
Is this the start of the breakdown?
I can't understand you
Is this the start of the breakdown?
Break, break down
Break, break

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