

Blonde Redhead, Water

this crime
for him
desire
no-one
sees it
nothing
cleans it

you will
find a
week re-
ligion
some to
see you
call you
kill you
how can I contribute
tell me
make me
I don't want to wan't to
loose my
mind and
suffer
'nother
degra-
dation
tell me
why then (x8)

Why do you give nothing?!
imagine all the love return.
(something)

This time
my face
my sky
prophet's
features
childish
creatures
walk a-
round you
not you
in you
still we
value
the film(?)
I make
I still want to know

time a
moment
and I'll be there to sail on
rapid
waters
but now
that I
see you
in a
field of
grass I
ask you
why then (x6)

Who is then wounded silent love
imagine all the love returns