

Spoons, Conventional Beliefs

Oh Eyes on the ceiling
Remote control relay
Expecting nothing ordinary
Oh I got a message
A long distance telegram, I, I
Oh a parade on ice
Strangely warm

Conventional Beliefs
Turned upside down
When you receive these thoughts
Theres no more ground for
Conventional Beliefs
Turned upside down
When you conceive these thoughts

Oh a caricature
Benign to open eyes
We play with loaded cartridges
Oh In all our private worlds
While an old invitation card
Oh awaits the guests
Patiently

Conventional Beliefs
Turned upside down
When you concieve these thoughts
Theres no more ground for
Conventional Beliefs
Turned upside down
Whe you receive these thoughts

Its war tonight
With you here around me were safe in this house
Its war tonight
With you here around me were safe in this house
Like in a fortress