

Things

Tears of an angel
Flying without wings
Smiling angry faces
That's what we mean with things

Words are not enough
To face the reality
Don't confuse the truth
With the meaning of majority

Who's gonna tell me
The secrets of the world
Who's gonna sell me
Hot balloons filled with air
I can't breath

I don't believe in things
On the whole
Which I can't control
I don't believe in things
Not at all
Which I cannot see at all
I don't believe in these kind of things

Sail close to the wind
But beware of the storm
It's one thing to have promised
But another to perform

I've got the message
So that's the time of day
But seeing is believing
No matter what they say