

Why Fall To Pieces (Again)

Last night I met the sister of a friend
There wasn't any small talk, so she went
Was she looking for quotations?
Or looking for some help?
Why fall to pieces again?

You came all of a sudden from the side
Some rocket engine rushing through the night
Was there silence in your hand
Or some poetry to land
Why fall to pieces again?

"Your immature commitments are your strengths!"
"You don't know, what another day can bring!"
Is there room for relations?
Or some biased floatin' pain?
Why fall to pieces again?

The happiness of jumpin' in a lake
Excitement of an intimate escape
Any summer sun appointment
Or two lovers in the rain
Why fall to pieces again?

She looked at him, he was not looking back
His passiveness, it kind of made her mad
Was she searching for a chance?
Or some sexual romance?
Why fall to pieces again?

The setting of your image is arranged
The painting of your innocence so strange
These are half-hearted sensations
Are your promises in vain?
Why fall to pieces again?

Exposing ourselves ain't nothing new
I thought that we had finally made it through
Was there fiction by controllers?
Or some liberty defense?
Why fall to pieces again?

Today I saw Eve on the street
We couldn't find some pleasant words to speak
Were we looking for salvation?
Or maybe just revenge?
Why fall to pieces again?