Drawn lies
Strong and clear
Make it bend to your will
All the lines interface
So hard to make stand still

'Till the flaws disappear
'Till what's wrong disappears
'Till all that's wrong will disappear

Working at perfect
Got me down on my knees
Success to failure
Just a matter of degrees
Success to failure
Just a matter of degrees

All the colors of the day Have somehow disappeared All the colors of the universe Are closer than they appear

Are not as close as they appear Are not as close as they appear Are not as close as they appear

Nothing is perfect
Certainly not me
Success to failure
Is just a matter of degrees
Working perfect
Got me down on my knees

And when it's right, it's right as rain And when it's right, there is no pain And when it's right, it's not again

Working at perfect
Got you down on your knees
Success to failure
Just a matter of degrees
Success to failure
Just a matter of degrees