

nothing to explain  
whenever you're around me  
the silence's still astounding  
unshadowed by distress or overcasting anger  
we're lucky if the landslide hit's us hard on time;  
our rose-lipped youth is passing by

so easy that it's hard  
walking on a faultline, spending all the dreamtime  
waiting for the landslide to hit home  
so those self-seeking satellites stop spinning 'round  
and are forced to choose a different course

who would wanna know?  
if you're not gonna show  
how the crazy gift of time takes it's toll  
Impress me and say that you will put it straight  
wipe off the residue and clean the slate  
go get a grip before it's all too late  
all and everythings at stake.

too proud to let you know (nothing to explain)  
I tried to prove you wrong (no need to complain)  
but there's a consolation :  
the gravity's increasing (nothing to explain whenever you're around me)  
since you've been around  
the self-seeking satellites stopped spinning 'round  
can't find no joke to fend you off

who would wanna know?  
if you're not gonna show  
how the crazy gift of time takes it's toll

Impress me and say that you will put it straight  
wipe off the residue and clean the slate  
go get a grip before it's all too late  
all and everythings at stake:  
more than anyone can take!