

liquid sky

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yeah you're the drug / my hit of rubber soul
one to mess me up / one to make me whole
you're the rock / upon which I sit
stoic rolling stone / you scatter blue light shift

*you're what is / my rubber soul / the one to mess me up / make me whole ...
a bullet in a liquid sky / above abyss below / set me off out of control . . .*

well you're the trip / that I'm bound to take
and you're the antidote / that keeps me wide awake
you're the line / that I can never cross
cause you're my compass home / when I'm blind and lost

*you're what is / you're my rubber soul / one to mess me up / make me whole ...
a bullet in a liquid sky / above abyss below / set me off out of control . . .
sparks will fly*

*wrestle with the laws of choice and fate
battling the chaos in my head
this theatre of chance is no mistake*

you're the spark / my rubber soul / you set me off / I'm out of control
yeah you're the breath / you've drawn me deep
a whisper blowing holes right through my sleep
yeah you're the light / you make me see / you're the prayer / my ecstasy
you're my drug / you're my rubber soul / you set me off now I'm beyond control
like a bullet in a liquid sky / a bullet in a liquid sky / a bullet in a liquid sky