

# Cause = Time

## Broken Social Scene

You come in, check my time  
You've got fornication crimes  
I've seen your hope on television  
Where you've been, you were my word  
They've got tricycles in skirts  
This is a mouth that needs religion  
And they all want to love the cause  
'Cause they all need to be the cause  
They all want to fuck the cause  
So take me down, down through this  
Kill the common law that missed  
This is the blood I love to share  
Little pistols and companion halls  
Desperation tentacles  
I've been alone since '89  
We've got menstruating disguise  
They know three completes the five  
This is a church that should believe  
And they all want to free the cause  
'Cause they all need to dream a cause  
They all need to be a cause  
You've got all and it's  
Pretty good but I  
Seem to be in disbelief  
You come in, check my time  
You've got fornication crimes  
I've seen your death on television  
Cue immortal child like times  
Separation is divine  
Here is a strike beneath your knees  
And they all want to love the cause  
'Cause they all need to be the cause  
They all want to fuck the cause  
Take me down, down through this  
Kill the white within the bliss  
Here is a wait room  
That wants to save your life  
And they all want to love the cause  
They all need to be the cause  
They all want to dream a cause  
They all need to fuck the cause

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>