

# Death Is a Star

## The Clash

And I was gripped by that deadly phantom  
I followed him through hard jungles  
As he stalked through the back lots  
Strangling through the night shades Oh, the thief of life  
Moved onwards and outwards to love In a one-stop only motel  
A storm bangs on the cheapest room  
The phantom slips in to spill blood  
Even on the sweetest honeymoon The killer of love  
Caught the last, late Niagara bus By chance or escaping from misery  
By suddenness or in answer to pain  
Smoking in the dark cinema  
See the bad go down again And the clouds are high in Spanish mountains  
And a Ford roars through the night full of rain The killer's blood flows  
But he loads his gun again Can make a grown man cry like a girl  
To see the guns dying at sunset In vain, lovers claimed  
That they never had met Smoking in the dark cinema  
See the bad go down again

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>