

Ice Machine (Single Version)

Depeche Mode

Ice Machine

Running through my head secretly
The shout of the boys in the factory
I'll ring you on the telephone silently
Like blood, like wine in the darkroom scene
Darkroom scene A letter once composed
Seven years long
And as tall as a tree
Written on the wall efficient
Efficiency Resurrect, as a feeling, on my window,
Of a past reunion
Resurrect as a feeling on my window
Of a past reunion
Mission of a picture like the city and the air we breathe
The air we breathe
Air we breathe She stood beside me once again
I knew her face
We met before in the street
Recalling all the children dancing at our feet
Their dancing feet
Dancing feet

Songwriters

CLARKE, VINCE Published by
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