

Ultraviolet/Infrared

[John Foxx & Louis Gordon](#)

You came crashing through the walls
When the conversation stalled
We all thought that you were dead
But you were hanging by a thread
Before you took the final door
You drew the curtains, took the floor
And then you opened up your heart
And all the ashes turned to starsUltraviolet/infrared
Ultraviolet/infrared
Feel the static fill your head
Ultraviolet/infrared
When all the subway lights go down
When you drink and when you drown
Even the driver's looking scared
Because the vision's getting blurred
When your passion's walking blind
And you're too cruel or too kind
You're on a roller coaster ride
But it's a magical designUltraviolet/infrared
Ultraviolet/infrared
Feel the static fill your head
Ultraviolet/infrared
When you're burned out in the blaze
And the tapes are all erased
When the crossfire's got you dazed
Then you're crashed out and you're crazed
Ah, you're looking well though
Ah, you look like hell though
There's no-one left to sell to
And it's too late to tell youUltraviolet/infrared
Ultraviolet/infrared
Feel the static fill your head
Ultraviolet/infraredUltraviolet... infrared...
Ultraviolet... infrared...

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