Tattooed Man

Coil

There's a man lying down in a grave somewhere
With the same tattoos as me
And I love him, I love him, I love him, I love him, I love him
There's a man lying down in a bed somewhere
With a different set of sex aspects
And I hate him, I hate him, I hate him, I hate him, my eye

This is me, here now, pining like a dog
Whining like a dog in a thick harbor fog
Waiting for a ship that can make him sick
And when the ship comes, big trouble
His trouble will begin

And the church bells chime, the colour of wine
And the angels devil fight to snatch back the lost time

And there's a man lying down with a blade somewhere
With the same taboos as me
And I love him, I love him, I love him, I love him, I love him
There's a man lying down in a bed somewhere
With a different set of sex aspects
And I hate him, I hate him, I hate him, I hate him, my eye

This is the dark age of love
This is the dark age of love
This is the dark age of love
This is the dark...find your way out

And I love him, I love him, I love him, I love him, I love him
There's a man laying down
There's a man laying down
There's a man laying down
There's a man laying down somewhere

Somewhere

Lyrics submitted by Coiled.

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