Atrocity Exhibition

Joy Division

Asylums with doors open wide,
Where people had paid to see inside,
For entertainment they watch his body twist
Behind his eyes he says, 'I still exist.'This is the way, step inside.
This is the way, step inside.
This is the way, step inside.
This is the way, step inside.In arenas he kills for a prize,
Wins a minute to add to his life.
But the sickness is drowned by cries for more,
Pray to God, make it quick, watch him fall.This is the way, step inside.
This is the way, step inside.
This is the way, step inside.
This is the way, step inside.This is the way.
This is the way.
This is the way.
This is the way.
This is the way, step inside.
This is the way, step inside.
This is the way, step inside.
This is the way, step inside.You'll see the horrors of a faraway place,
Meet the architects of law face to face.
See mass murder on a scale you've never seen,
And all the ones who try hard to succeed.This is the way, step inside.
This is the way, step inside.
This is the way, step inside.
This is the way, step inside.And I picked on the whims of a thousand or more,
Still pursuing the path that's been buried for years,
All the dead wood from jungles and cities on fire,
Can't replace or relate, can't release or repair,
Take my hand and I'll show you what was and will be.

Songwriters
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