Slave To This

Soft Cell

Oh, another day, another way
Another life, another day, another life of existence
Oh, fear, threat and filth, tender in hate
Slug and grab, trap and take awayAnother track, meat rack and ruin
Boarded up and beaten up, roaming the streets
Have no respect for a life, a limb, a love
Whose love are you anyway?Mother smiles, narrow smiles
Drink up your poison like a good little girl
Can't have your coke and beat it you knowSick of seeing you bruised and burnt out
Ugly and low, so sick and tired of
Being sick and tired of being used and abused
That's right
(That's right, that's right, that's right, that's right, that's right)Pushing through the pavement sprawl
Round the late night supermarket, dirt locked lady
Who hits you in the chest
Give her all your money, Mr. BarefootAll the year round, please don't breathe on me
Oh and hi there, Zizi Jean
(Night)
MareStill sticky from you, still sticky from me
(I hear voices)
Still sticky from you, still sticky from me
Smack, kerpowInto cold grease burger prance
Call me Chico, Chico from Puerto Rico
Guilty of another cold handed sperm murder
Forever the crunch of makeup under footWhere will you take me
When this is all over?
Somewhere where I don't have to
Shiver in the shadowsSo sick and tired of being used and abused
Everyday you set up go to work
Floating like the ash
In the Coffee Pot cafÃ©
(That's right, that's right, that's right, that's right, that's right)Throwing upon an over-diet of slob culture
Overdose and out, I'm scared for you
For me, for you, no
For me, I got so tired of reading about the anguish of being
That I ended up being without and where will you take me?Where will you take me?
Away from this hell to be
(Or not to be)
Pull up the vacancy sign in your eyes

I've seen it and I don't like it
I've seen it and I don't like itI'm sick and tired of being sick and tired
Of being used and abused
Hey, is this the last night in Sodom?
(That's right, that's right, that's right)Sick and tired
A day today of a life of existence
And his name is Jesus
(You have never known love)
(Till you've known the love of God, that's right)Only God may find a way
Where there is no way, that's right
Is this the last night in Sodom?
(You have never known love)
(Till you've known the love of God, that's right)What a wasteAnd they never shed a tear
For Jesus Christ when He died on the Cross
And they drove a spike in His side
And hammered a crown of thorns on His headWhat a waste

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