

Warsaw

Joy Division

Three, five, zero, one, two, five go! I was there in the back stage
When the light came around
I grew up like a changeling
To win the first time around
I can see all the weakness
I can pick all the faults
Well, I concede all the faith tests
Just to stick in your throats Three-one-G
Three-one-G
Three-one-G Hung around in your soundtrack
To mirror all that you've done
To find the right side of reason
To kill the three lies for one
I can see all the cold facts
I can see through your eyes
All this talk made no contact
No matter how hard we tried Three-one-G
Three-one-G
Three-one-G I can still hear the footsteps
I can see only walls
I slid into your man-traps
With no hearing at all
I just see contradiction
Had to give up the fight
Just to live in the past tense
To make believe you were right Three-one-G
Three-one-G
Three-one-G Three, five, oh, one, two, five

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