

# Israel

## Siouxsie and the Banshees

Little orphans in the snow  
With nowhere to call a home  
Start their singing, singing  
Waiting through the summertime  
To thaw your hearts in wintertime  
That's why they're singing, singing Waiting for a sign  
To turn blood into wine  
The sweet taste in your mouth  
Turned bitter in its glass Israel, in Israel  
Israel, in Israel Shattered fragments of the past  
Meet in veins on the stained glass  
Like the lifeline in your palm  
Red and green reflects the scene  
Of a long forgotten dream  
There were princes and there were kings Now hidden in disguise  
Cheap wrappings of lies  
Keep your heart alive  
With a song from inside Even though we're all alone  
We are never on our own  
When we're singing, singing There's a man who's looking in  
And he smiles a toothless grin  
Because he's singing, singing  
See some people shine with glee  
But their song is jealousy  
Their hate is clanging, maddening In Israel  
Will they sing Happy Noel  
In Israel, in Israel  
Israel, in Israel  
In Israel  
Will they sing Happy Noel

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>