This Unrest

Siouxsie and the Banshees

This unrest beats out my breath
Disconnected thoughts jangle in a messThis unrest crucifies my chest
Without anesthetic it cuts
Through tumorous flesh
This unrest beats out my breathThis unrest beats in my chest
Discordant limbs watch unimpressedAt the aimless walk, the mindless talk
The pictures leap out and dance for me
They laugh at meAs your bitterness closes in
You're feeling very old again
Ah, just to sleep, without these thoughts
But the angels shout, resurrecting doubtsAh, we meet again, my trusty friend
Demanding new favors for old time's sake
Inside this captive frame
Oh, come and claim your libertyMetal and flesh will fuse today
These visions jump out and blast my daysClean away, clean away, clean away
Clean away, clean away, clean away
Clean away, clean away, clean away
Clean away, clean away, clean away
Clean away

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