On The Wire

The Sisters Of Mercy

Now the ground comes up too fast Too fast to meet you In clouds of dust erupting Thick around your feet, be careful In the rubble in waiting Wall to wall where you tread Now the quick and the dead and the same old Fates come calling cards away How do you think it came to pass you By the hard way by desire How do you think it came to pass you by? On the wire I don't sleep so I don't dream So I don't wake up frightened Everything is what it seems if You look deep enough tonight and

See.....

On the wire
On the wire
On the wire
I will not fall
[repeat]
[repeat x4]

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