Every Day

Steve Hackett

Can you light a fire in Winter's face
Or say why a life has gone to waste
Pleasure Island was an overcrowded placeCleopatra's Needle conquered fear
One more nail in your coffin dear
Endless torture for at least two thousand yearsEvery dayWhat's the use of friendship, who am I
Hell bent on destruction, how I tried
You became a ghost to me long before you died

Songwriters
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