Heroin Face (Live In the Rocket, Crawley 12/77)

The Cure

Spit out the shout of a warning Death is an honour with doubts So you live in the end And you mistrust the start Because you don't think it countsBut you'll pay for yourself You'll pay for yourself You're just a heroin faceYou see a heroin face in the mirror And someone is clutching your breath And you believe in the needle of night You're only doing your bestBut you'll pay for yourself You'll pay for yourselfYou believe in the needle of night And someone is cluthing your breath So you mistrust the start By always running away But you'll never come backBut you'll pay for yourself You'll pay for yourself You're just a heroin face You're just a heroin face[Incomprehensible]

Songwriters
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