

# No Dark Things

## Echo & The Bunnymen

My life picks, my hand's clean  
No head shaved, it's quite safe  
Compromise discovery  
It's just and it's only I took the pill, all you missed  
Construed all the tactics  
You must learn  
To distinguish error from your fate They don't think it's funny  
That he's beginning to accept the facts To the middle of the floor  
You walked over  
In the middle of the wall  
The picture still hanging From the corner of my eye  
You stick pins in  
In the middle of the floor  
I fell over We have no dark things  
Nothing to hide of that  
Just some heads and a wish  
Something to sing about We have no dark things  
Nothing to hide of that  
Just some heads and a wish  
Something to shout about We have no dark things  
Nothing to hide of that  
Just some heads and a wish  
Something to sing about No dark things  
No dark things  
No dark things  
No dark things No dark things  
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