

Fall

"Before The Moon Falls"

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Shhhh

We are private detectives back from a musical pilgrimage

We work under the name of the Fall.

Who would suspect this?

It is too obvious.

Our offices secluded.

Those there to suspect

Would not see the wood for the trees

We were six like dice but we're back to five

Up here in the North there are no wage packet jobs for us

Thank Christ

While young married couples discuss the poverties

Of their self-built traps

And the junior clergy demand more cash

We spit in their plate and wait for the ice to melt

I must create a new regime

Or live by another man's

Before the moon falls

I must create a new scheme

And get out of others' hands

Before the moon falls

I could use some pure criminals

And get my hands on some royalties

Before the moon falls

A problem of this new scheme

Is answering obscene phone calls

Before the moon falls

Gotta stop kidding around

Kill this ugly duckling

We've got the power

[...] music, short and full of thought

I use the power

And will forever end this reign of terror

Before the moon falls

Before the tide subsides

Before The Fall swoons

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