

Joy Division

"I Beam, You Beam"

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Laser boy I'm called the one who makes and creates
toys For
Imaginations to become what they were once Long
before
The hour glass was cast we were ageless Coloring the
Phantom ghost of time with our last breath

CHORUS

I Beam, You Beam
I Beam, You Beam

There's nowhere else for love to bury deep herself Or
scorn the
Last parting sigh of stillborn saintly souls
Arise my love

Eager for the march through rainbow arch I proclaim
much All the
Ancient fathers rest their heads in observed watch
Wizards bring a dark curse to the land with wand in
hand
From a book of black words comes the name of a lamb
slain

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