

Killing Joke

"North Of The Border"

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Scrape my nails across a brick
Scrape my nails across a brick

I'll describe my mornings in the early hours
And my pulses are racing, my heart beats out loud
I am north of the border and I'm cold and I sweat
And I worry, I worry what tomorrow will bring

Scrape my nails across a brick
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I walk north of the border and step over the line
To a place of frustration going out of my mind
I've tried wearing bright colors to brighten my life
But the truth cuts through fashion, yes, it cuts like a
knife

Feel it

Just look at our faces, yes, they say more than words
We're so lost in our problems, we're so lost in our world
Yesterday, nothing, but today is okay
I've enough to survive on, tomorrow's another day

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Scrape my nails across a brick
Scrape my nails

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