

## China Crisis "Wall of God"

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Down on the seabed  
crushed by the wave  
twisted for money  
born I a slave  
devil on my back  
underneath my skin  
laugh at affliction  
knock but don't you fall in  
fever in my hands

And for the first time  
in my small world  
I have touched on greater meaning  
and for the first time  
in my small world  
I have given myself to learning

There was a freedom  
hard to define  
vain and outspoken  
like no friend of mine  
devil on my back  
underneath my skin

laugh at affliction  
knock but don't you fall in  
fever in my hands

And for the first time  
in my small world  
I have touched on greater meaning  
and for the first time  
in my small world  
I have given myself to learning

Sail on me sailor  
from London to Cairo  
drugged up like fisherman  
and cast of our halo  
devil on my back  
underneath my skin  
laugh at affliction

knock but don't you fall in  
fever in my hands

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