

Simple Minds

"Kiss The Ground"

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I'm in a golden temple
In a bombed out street
Feel the rough and tumble
Down where the borders meet

I hear the sandstorm's fallin'
Down where the tears have dried
And there's a west wind callin'
But I get no reply

And I kiss the ground
I kiss the ground
Nothin' around

There is no hidden karma
There is no sacred plight
There is no special amour
To take me through the night

I kiss the ground
I kiss the ground
Nothing around

I kiss the ground
I kiss the ground
Nothing around

Into the space between us
Into the words that say
That every law demeans us
Then every price you pay

There is no hidden karma
There is no sacred plight
There is no special amour
To take me through the night

I kiss the ground
I kiss the ground
Nothing around

I kiss the ground

I kiss the ground
I kiss the ground
Nothing around
I kiss the ground

There is no manna-mania
There is no banquet here
There is only ghettos

I kiss the ground

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