

Siouxie And The Banshees

"Swimming Horses"

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Falling in your, falling in your arms
Fish on a line, learns to live on dry land
Thrown back again to drown
Kinder with poison
Than pushed down a well - or a face burnt to hell
Feel the cruel stones breaking her bones
Dead before born
Words fall in ruins - but no sound
Shes dying of your shame - she maimed by your paw
He gives birth to swimming horses

Fish on a line, walking on dry land
But, back in the water to drown we drown
Floating in sky

He gives birth to swimming horses

Take a ride on the tide with the assassin at your side
The weightlessness under water -- forgets in slow
motion
& washes pointless tortures

He gives birth to swimming horses

Floating in sky like fishes can fly through your arms

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