## Steve Hackett "Nothing Is Sacred"

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As the sun was coming up on the danube, the hotel room was alive

It's heart was beating hard as thunder, there were three of us

There for the night

And we were talking about the magnificent river of strauss

We were saying that nothing is sacred, it's everything else

We put a match to a candle and watched it flicker and spark

We just stared at ourselves until we couldn't keep our tired

Eyelids apart

Then someone (I think it was me) said: "somehow this is rich,

"we're sitting here on thr danube and nobody noticed the

Blue water bitch"

Ohh la la, it's fun to be so kitsch

We went out to the balcony, the danube a glorius flame We tookpolaroid pictures and swore that we're never again going

To be the same

It was a moment when nothing was stirring save these two and me

And the clouds were beginning to gather and crash overhead from

The glorius sea

We swayed to and fro and talked of michaelangelo And of how there was too much beauty here to take it in one go

Then from a corner a tap on the door put the room in a flood

There was God in my mind but the problem was water - not blood!

Ohh la la, it's fun to drink of blood

They ran around me, demented, white lightning flashed in their heads

I was getting bewildered, put on my armour, I was scared of

Attack from the reds

And with a pound lodged in mu nose I felt kind of rich and serene

I yelled: " lenny, come quick, get the other boy, take him out

Of this scene!"

When he disappeared, there was only lenny and me And we hit on a thousand subjects at once in spite of the dusky

Beat

Then lenny opened his eye for a second and pulled down the blind

Saying: "go if you must but you know you'll always be easy

To find"

Ohh la la, it's fun to make it blind

We heard phaedre speak of the philistines of paris But she talked to herself like a parasite so we both struggled

Free

I said: "zizi jeanmaire wouldn't take this and neither will we

"if they call me napoleon again I'll be forced to let the lion

Free

"i'll tear down all the paper walls they hide behind "i'll be damned if I'll take much more of this, I'm beginning

To see the signs"

Then I glanced at lenny and saw that my confidante was beginning

To jest

Well, he came out of my subconscious and that's where I put him

Away to rest

Ohh la la, it's so fun to be depressed

I can't get over my beginnings, I can't imagine my end I want to escape this wilderness I'm living in, I want to be

Somebody's friend

I could do with a little peace, o lord, and my heart cries out For love But to realise all of one's fantasies hasgot to be too much

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