

The Cure

"All Cats Are Grey"

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I never thought that I would find myself
I never thought that I would find myself
In bed amongst the stones
In bed amongst the stones
The columns are all men
The columns are all men
Begging to crush me
Begging to crush me
No shapes sail on the dark deep lakes
No shapes sail on the dark deep lakes
And no flags wave me home
And no flags wave me home

In the caves
In the caves
All cats are grey
All cats are grey
In the caves
In the caves
The textures coat my skin
The textures coat my skin
In the death cell
In the death cell
A single note
A single note
Rings on and on and on
Rings on and on and on

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