

Thieves Like Us

"Desire"

Visit "[Desire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The satellites, they rise and fall
Sometimes she calls you on the phone

Our sanity, it lies so cold
Oh, Lord, I need someone to hold

Sad city lights, they flow full on
Against the harbor or the shore

Our sanity, it lies so cold

So cold

So cold

So cold

So cold

We hope for directions, an entry, a call
This family it's frozen, the family's at halt
The song plays on and on

A soft situation for easing the pain
A room with a view a time off from the stake
The rain goes on and on and on

It could be so simple without you on board
You choose destinations you harm and you harm
Disarm, disarm, disarm

The satellites, they rise and fall
Sometimes she calls you on the phone

Our sanity, it lies so cold
Oh, Lord, I need someone to hold

Scary noise fills your home with harm

Our laws they keep us all alone
Oh, Lord, I need someone to hold
Oh, Lord, I need someone to hold

Held up by the numbers held up by designs

The limits put on us again and again

This song plays on and on
The flipside is coming the moment away
The flipside is coming the fortune the fame
The tease goes on the tease goes on
A soft situation for easing the wait
A room with a view a time off from the rain
This rhyme goes on and on and on

Desire it drives me the start of the day
Desire it drives me right down in the grave
Disarm, disarm, disarm

Visit [Thieves Like Us](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.