Gabriel Peter "And Through The Wire"

Visit "And Through The Wire" on MotoLyrics.com

And through the wire I hear your voice And through the wire I touch the power And through the wire I see your face It's through the wire

Friday night, you're staying at home I want you I'm tickling and clicking a metronome I want you Prowling the waterhole-I wait for the kill I want you Pressure's building-overspill I want you

And through the wire You are secure And through the wire We can talk And through the wire We can walk It's through the wire

Watchmaker steadies his delicate hand I want you For barbeque parties on blood red sands I want you Caught in the strugle tight on the rod I want you Bring out the devil to bring out the god I want you

And through the wire I hear your voice And through the wire I touch the power And through the wire I see your face It's through the wire

Driving 'round the city rings
Staring at the shape of things
I talk in pictures not in words
Overloaded with everything we said
be careful where you tread
Watch the wire

And through the wire You are secure
And through the wire We can talk
And through the wire We can walk
And through the wire We're clinging like leeches
And through the wire We push out tailormade speeches
And through the wire We get so strange across the
border
We get so strange across the border

Visit <u>Gabriel Peter</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.