Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "Fifteen Feet of Pure White Snow"

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Where is Mona? She's long gone
Where is Mary? She's taken her along
But they haven't put their mittens on
And there's fifteen feet of pure white snow?

Where is Michael? Where is Mark? Where is Mathew, now it's getting dark? Where is John? They are all out back Under fifteen feet of pure white snow

Would you please put down that telephone? We're under fifteen feet of pure white snow

I waved to my neighbor, my neighbor waved to me But my neighbor is my enemy I kept waving my arms till I could not see Under fifteen feet of pure white snow

Is anybody out there please?
It's too quiet in here and I'm beginning to freeze
I've got icicles hanging from my knees
Under fifteen feet of pure white snow

Is there anybody here who feels this low? Under fifteen feet of pure white snow

Raise your hands up to the sky Raise your hands up to the sky Raise your hands up to the sky Is it any wonder? Oh my Lord, oh my Lord Oh my Lord, oh my Lord

Doctor, doctor, I'm going mad This is the worst day I've ever had I can't remember ever feeling this bad Under fifteen feet of pure white snow

Where's my nurse? I need some healing I've been paralyzed by a lack of feeling I can't even find anything worth stealing Under fifteen feet of pure white snow

Is there anyone else here who doesn't know? We're under fifteen feet of pure white snow

Raise your hands up to the sky Raise your hands up to the sky Raise your hands up to the sky Is it any wonder?

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord Oh my Lord, oh my Lord

Save yourself, help yourself Save yourself, help yourself Save yourself, help yourself Save yourself, help yourself

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