

## The Sisters of Mercy

### "Far Parade"

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Had a sense it couldn't last  
Watched the wonder wander past

Held it briefly, set it free  
There is a space above me

Everything will come and go  
There is a curve that I don't know  
Don't need it otherwise but  
No-one reads the book of lies and  
No-one looks into the void as  
Anything but paranoid and  
Anything that you would be will  
Swerve and hurt eventually  
And I'm ungood if I can't shout  
Without the vowels or the label out  
Escorted from my desk  
Unable to unheed

From heroine to heroin  
Cash out and head on in to  
Burlesque and snake-oil charm  
Flashing lights and fakir calm  
Shine your knives and sinecures  
Your red-top wives, your gurning poor  
As ye sow so shall ye find your  
Car ...is burning at the mine

Decent men and women form a line and dance in time -  
it's a far parade  
The ghost of war, the painted whore, dial up one nine  
one four - it's a far parade

Decent men and women form a line and dance in time -  
far parade  
Distant men and women form a line and dance in time -  
far parade  
Distant men and women form a line, form a line - far  
parade  
Distant men and women form a line, form a line - far  
parade

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