

Roland Orzabal

"Snowdrop"

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The writing on the wall
Changes everyday
Moving the lights about

We live by stealth alone
By simple truths, that's our philosophy
Oh, what a perfect day
Stretch it out forever

With flowers for your grave
A snowdrop for your soul
Down on your knees and pray

May lightning strike your bones
The devil makes his own pornography
Oh, what a cross to bear
Freaking out completely

You locked yourself away
Now you're dead inside
You dug yourself a grave
Now you're dead inside
The promises you made
Were all dead inside

The calm before the storm
The bitter taste of mediocrity
Turning you inside out

I'm waiting in the wings
No news of joy, just more hypocrisy
Oh, what a strange affair
We belong together

You locked yourself away
Now you're dead inside
You dug yourself a grave
Now you're dead inside

The promises you made
Were all dead inside
You made your bed

Now lie in it, dead inside

You locked yourself away
Now you're dead inside
You dug yourself a grave
Now you're dead inside

The promises you made
Were all dead inside
You made your bed
Now lie in it, dead inside

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