

## **Ballet Spandau**

### **"Chant No 1"**

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I checked the time, it was almost time

A curious smell, an intangible crime

I'm washing my clothes, but the stain still grows

Cover your eyes, the stain still shows

I feel the graze against my skin

I feel the graze against my skin

I know this feeling is a lie

I know this feeling is a lie

There's a guilt within my mind

There's a guilt within my mind

I don't need this pressure on

Oh I should question not ignore

Oh I should question not ignore

Songs are always buried deep

Songs are always buried deep

There's a lion in my arms

There is motion in my arms

Oh I should question not ignore

I should believe and not ignore

I don't need this pressure on

You go down, down

Pass the talk of town

You go down greek street

Then it's underground

Well it's Soho life

For this mobile knife

It's the place to shoot

Friday night 'Beat Route

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