

Monochrome Set

"Karma Suture"

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The DJs are dedicating music to the dead
She has no suspicion of the things that lie ahead

Pulled up in an empty street without a sign of life
She relaxed, she didn't know that time was getting
tight

If she looked into his eyes she'd surely change her
mind
She was just a lonely girl who thought she'd made a
find

Turning up the radio and switching off the light
Now she's been commissioned in the armies of the
night

The DJs dedication's drowning out her screams
She cannot absorb the shock, she's such a soft
machine

Smashing up the radio and turning out the lights
Now she's been commissioned in the armies of the
night

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