Siouxsie And The Banshees "B Side Ourselves"

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Release the angels Go on release them Rose petal squadrons The bees are swarming Warming your cold skin

Such a womanly man Such a boyish girl Clutching at strings Of blackened pearls Warming your cold sting

Didn't they teach you anything at all? Something's not better than nothing at all B side ourselves B side ourselves

Now you belong

B side ourselves

Where we belong Into the landslide

Clandestine beside the real world

Raw senses bring us beside ourselves Instincts to guide us through this foggy world We're beside ourselves

B side ourselves

B side ourselves

B side

B side

B side

B side ourselves

B side ourselves

B side ourselves

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