## Siouxsie And The Banshees "Premature Burial"

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This catacomb compels me Corroding and inert It waits and tries to pull me Must I resist or re-assert?

The unchanged and the unchangeable Doing the zombierama Singing, "Oh come and be like me We're all sisters and brothers"

Ejected to this state of being Don't bury me with this I'm in a state of catalepsy Can I really exist?

Clawing from the inside Drowning in your chant, chant Thoughts come flooding through me Despairing unity

The unchanged and the unchangeable Doing the zombierama Singing, "Oh come and be like me We're all sisters and brothers"

Red and white carnations
Can't intoxicate my brain, brain
This blissful suffocation
It is driving me to pain, pain
Oh what a bloody shame, shame

The unchanged and the unchangeable Doing the zombierama Singing, "Oh come and be like me We're all sisters and brothers"

I'm not your sister or your brother Don't bury me with this, this I'm not your sister or your brother Don't bury me with this, this

Join hands, join hands

We're all sisters and brothers Sisters and brothers Sisters and brothers Sisters and brothers

I can't relate to you You're no relation of mine, mine

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