

Siouxsie And The Banshees

"This Unrest"

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This unrest beats out my breath
Disconnected thoughts jangle in a mess

This unrest crucifies my chest
Without anesthetic it cuts
Through tumorous flesh
This unrest beats out my breath

This unrest beats in my chest
Discordant limbs watch unimpressed

At the aimless walk, the mindless talk
The pictures leap out and dance for me
They laugh at me

As your bitterness closes in
You're feeling very old again
Ah, just to sleep, without these thoughts
But the angels shout, resurrecting doubts

Ah, we meet again, my trusty friend
Demanding new favors for old time's sake
Inside this captive frame
Oh, come and claim your liberty

Metal and flesh will fuse today
These visions jump out and blast my days

Clean away, clean away, clean away
Clean away, clean away, clean away
Clean away, clean away, clean away
Clean away, clean away, clean away
Clean away

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