

Sisters Of Mercy "Adrenochrome"

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We'll turn away in a passive decision
We'll take the steps through the unmarked door
A look back for another collision
But the boys of the spires are boys no more

Not black and red boys frightened by the night
By the catholic monochrome
The catholic girls now stark in their dark and white
Dread in monochrome

The Sisters Of Mercy, high tide, wide eyed
Sped on adrenochrome
For the sisters of mercy filled with panic in their eyes
Rise dead on adrenochrome

We had the power, we had the space
We had a sense of time and place
We knew the words, we knew the score
We knew what we were fighting for

For the freedom, the time to choose
But time to think is time to lose
The signals clash and disappear
The shade too loud and the sound unclear

For the high tide wide eyed
Dread in monochrome
Denied in spite
Disliked in monochrome

Panic in their eyes
Rise dead and monochrome
The Sisters Of Mercy
Spite on adrenochrome

The way is clear, the road is closed
The damage done and the course imposed you

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