

Sisters Of Mercy

"Vision Thing Canadian Club Remix 735"

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Twenty-five whores in the room next door

Twenty-five floors and I need more

I'm looking for the can in the candy store

Two thousand Hamburg four

And colours I ain't seen before

It's a small world and it smells funny

I'd buy another if it wasn't for the money

Take back what I paid

For another motherfucker in a motorcade

In a long black car

With the prettiest shit

From Panama

When the sirens wail

And the lights flash blue

My Vision Thing come

Slamming through

It's a small world and it smells bad

I'd buy another if I had

Back

What I paid

For another motherfucker in a motorcade

Slamming through

Slamming through

What do we need to make our world come alive?

What does it take to make us sing?

While we're waiting for the next one to arrive?

One million points of light

One billion dollar Vision Thing

Another black hole in the killing zone

A little more mad in the methadone

One blinding flash of sense

Just like the President's

Well I don't mind

Out of my mind

Blizzard king

Bring it on home

It's a small world and it smells bad

I'd buy another if I had

Back

What I paid

For another motherfucker in a motorcade

And a Vision Thing

And a Vision Thing

And a Sha la la la

What do we need to make our world come alive?

What does it take to make us sing?

While we're waiting for the next one to arrive?

One million points of light

One billion dollar Vision Thing

Sha la la la

Sha la la la

Sha la la la

Sha la la la

Blizzard king

Bring it on home

Blizzard king

Bring it on home

Vision Thing

Bring it on home

Flash of sense

Sha la la la

Vision Thing

Sha la la la

Sha la la la

Bring it on home

Bring it on home

Bring it on home

When the sirens wail

And the lights flash blue

My Vision Thing come

Slamming through

It's a small world and it smells bad

I'd buy another if I had

Back

What I paid

For another motherfucker in a motorcade

Slamming through

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