

## Cure, The "Grinding Halt"

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(One, two, three, four)

No light  
No heat  
No people on the street  
No street  
No home  
No people at home  
No cars  
No planes  
No people on the planes  
No food  
No drink  
No people, don't need to think

Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a  
Everything's coming to a  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt

No sound  
No beat  
No people touching me  
No drugs  
No time  
No people in a line  
No fine  
No love  
No people that can have that love  
No me  
No you  
No people you can tell that to

Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a

Everything's coming to a  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt

See people, everything  
They've got running running round with their feet  
The poor man coming through those doors  
????

Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Everything's coming to a grinding halt  
Grinding halt  
Grinding halt  
Grinding halt  
Grinding halt  
Grinding halt  
Grinding halt  
Grinding halt  
Grinding halt

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