

The Child Inside

Depeche Mode

There is darkness and death in your eyes
What have you got buried inside?
The shallow grave in your soul
The ghosts that have taken control

You really should have dug a little deeper there
Body parts are starting to appear and scare the child inside away

Each tear that flows down your face
Trickles then picks up the pace
And turns to a river inside
A river that will not subside

I can hear that dreadful overflowing sound
And watching from afar I see a child is drowned
The child inside your heart

I can see you drifting away
Heading for the light
I can see you drifting away
Every night

Why were you always inside?
On days when the weather was fine
And while we were running around
You were nowhere to be found

You know you should have taken all your dolls to bed
Well you were made to play games with your soul instead
The child inside you died