

# Undone

Bauhaus

Undone you say  
As if a sorry thing  
If there was an undoing  
Of you to be

What cause to bring  
An opening heart  
A craven soulless ring  
A valencian bell

No passing of the lote tree

Undone and away with you  
You long road wither flaunt  
Your pearls bouncing plasticine  
A knowledge ever to haunt

No passing of the lote tree