Wall Of God

Down on the seabed Crushed by the wave Twisted for money Born I a slave Devil on my back Underneath my skin Laugh at affliction Knock but don't you fall in Fever in my hands

And for the first time In my small world I have touched on greater meaning And for the first time In my small world I have given myself to learning

There was a freedom Hard to define Vain and outspoken Like no friend of mine Devil on my back Underneath my skin Laugh at affliction Knock but don't you fall in Fever in my hands

And for the first time In my small world I have touched on greater meaning And for the first time In my small world I have given myself to learning

Sail on me sailor From London to Cairo Drugged up like fisherman And cast of our halo Devil on my back Underneath my skin Laugh at affliction Knock but don't you fall in Fever in my hands

China Crisis