

## Blasphemous Rumours

Depeche Mode

1. Girl of sixteen, whole life ahead of her  
Slashed her wrists, bored with life  
Didn't succeed, thank the Lord - For small mercies

2. Fighting back the tears, mother reads the note again  
Sixteen candles burn in her mind  
She takes the blame, it's always the same  
She goes down on her knees and prays

R: I don't want to start any blasphemous rumours  
But I think that God's got a sick sense of humor  
And when I die I expect to find Him laughing

3. Girl of eighteen, fell in love with everything  
Found new life in Jesus Christ  
Hit by a car, ended up  
On a life support machine

4. Summer's day, as she passed away  
Birds were singing in the summer sky  
Then came the rain, and once again  
A tear fell from her mother's eye

R: I don't want to start...