

Dream On

Depeche Mode

1. As your bony fingers close around me, long and spindly,
death becomes me, heaven can you see what I see?
Hey, you pale and sickly child, you're death and living reconciled,
been walking home a crooked mile.
Paying debt to karma, you party for a living,
what you take won't kill you, but careful what you're giving
, mmh.

2. There's no time for hesitating, pain is ready, pain is waiting,
primed to do it's educating.
Unwanted, uninvited kin, it creeps beneath your crawling skin,
it lives without, it lives within you,
Feel the fever coming, you're shaking and twitching,
you can scratch all over, but that won't stop you itching.

R: Can you feel a little love? Can you feel a little love?
Dream on, dream on.

Mmh, mmh, mmh.

3. Blame it on your karmic curse, oh shame upon the universe,
it knows its lines, it's well rehearsed.
It sucks you in, it dragged you down,
to where there is no hallowed ground, where holiness is never found.
Paying debt to karma, you party for a living,
what you take won't kill you, but careful what you're giving
.

R: Can you feel... (2x)

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