

Fragile Tension

Depeche Mode

There's a fragile tension
That's keeping us going
It may not last forever
But oh, when it's flowing

There's something magical in the air
Something so tragic we have to care

There's a strange obsession
That's drawing us nearer
We don't understand it
It never gets clearer

There's something mystical in our genes
So simplistic it kicks and screams

Oh when we're teetering
On the edge of collapse
Nothing can keep us down

There's a dizzying feeling
That's keeping us flying
Through glittering gardens
Without even trying

There's something radical in our hands
Nothing logical to our plans