

## 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