

## Heads Will Roll

Echo & the Bunnymen

Partly politic heads will roll  
Mostly politic God must call  
Till the winning hand  
Does belong to me

What if no one's calling  
God then must be falling

If I ever met you in a private place  
I would stare you into the ground  
That's how I'd articulate  
The value of my face, the value on my face

What if no one's calling  
God then must be falling  
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