Sainte-Marie de la Mer
Another sunrise from the sea
Broken wings
Are drifting on the water
Desolate plans ?
And the yellow sand
leaves a trace of blood
A shadow kicking cans
Last days of fantasy

Stop it
Do it, Do it
Do it right now
Stop it
Do it, Do it
Do it right now
Stop it
Do it right now
Stop it
Do it right now
Stop it
Sainte-Marie de la Mer

They play again
Their favourite game
One eyed heroes
Following the leader
At noon lies by the shore
Awash it like a whore
In the summer heat
Prophets show the way
Painted faces
Hiding fears

One-eyed heroes
Following the leader
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