Here Come The Lights

I could take you out Let me take you out I could take you out of here Let me take you out of here

There is the window, there is the door Here in my hand is a piece of the wall You're so tied up on the killing floor You don't consider a world outside at all

Here come the lights Watch how they gleam Here come the machines And the blood in streams

But I could take you out Let me take you out I could take you out of here Let me take you out of here

All the moves like honey-bees One day disappears out of the trees You can fold your hands and intercept the stings You can hang around and see what the hook brings

Here come the lights Watch how they gleam Here come the machines And the blood in streams

But I could take you out Let me take you out I could take you out of here Let me take you out of here

You wonder what goes on behind the silver door They could awake your heartache and break open your jaw They wrap you up in plastic and ship you to the store But deep in your bones you know you were made for something more

I could take you out Let me take you out I could take you out of here Let me take you out of here

I could take you out