

Day of the Lords

Joy Division

This is the room, the start of it all
No portraits so fine, only sheets on the wall
I've seen the nights, filled with bloodsports in vain
And the body is obtained, the body is obtained

Where will it end?
Where will it end?
Where will it end?
Where will it end?

These are your friends from childhood for you
Who goaded you on, demanded full proof
Withdraw maiden's heart and do you right in
So distorted and thin, distorted and thin

Where will it end?
Where will it end?
Where will it end?
Where will it end?

This is the car, at the edge of the road
There's nothing disturbed, all the windows are closed
I guess you were right when we talked in the heat
There's no room for the weak, no room for the weak

Where will it end?
Where will it end?
Where will it end?
Where will it end?

This is the room, the start of it all
dreamt I fled from you, I remember it all
Oh, I've seen the nights, filled with bloodsport in vain
And the body's obtained, the body's obtained, the body's obtain
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Where will it end?
Where will it end?
Where will it end?
Where will it end?