

## Warsaw

Joy Division

3, 5, 0, 1, 2, 5, Go!

I was there in the back stage,  
When first light came around.  
I grew up like a changeling,  
To win the first time around.  
I can see all the weakness.  
I can pick all the faults.  
Well I concede all the faith tests,  
Just to stick in your throats.

31G, 31G, 31G

I hung around in your soundtrack,  
To mirror all that you've done,  
To find the right side of reason,  
To kill the three lies for one,  
I can see all the cold facts.  
I can see through your eyes.  
All this talk made no contact.  
No matter how hard we tried.

31G, 31G, 31G

I can still hear the footsteps.  
I can see only walls.  
I slid into your man-traps,  
With no hearing at all.  
I just see contradiction,  
Had to give up the fight,  
Just to live in the past tense,  
To make believe you were right.

31G, 31G, 31G

3, 5, 0, 1, 2, 5