

## North of the Border

Killing Joke

Scrape my nails across a brick

I'll describe my mornings in the early hours  
My pulses are racing, my heart beats out loud  
I am north of the border (and I'm cold and I sweat)  
And I worry I worry what tomorrow will bring

Scrape my nails across a brick

I walk north of the border and step over the line  
To a place of frustration (going out of my mind)  
I've tried wearing bright colours to brighten my life  
But the truth cuts through fashion, it cuts like a knife  
Just look at our faces, yes they say more than words  
We're so lost in our problems  
We're so lost in our world  
Yesterday - nothing  
But today is o.k. - I've enough to survive on  
Tomorrow's another day

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