Marc Almond

Found me out drunk and abandoned All my horizons in flame Crying tell all my friends to forget me 'Cause I'll never see them again Oh go tell them all to forget me There's no love left in me for them Something is stirring deep inside of me And I'll never see them again How long do you think that you're going to lick All of the boots that kick you? You've had your face in the dirt for too long Sweet revenge long overdue Oh go tell them all to forget me There's no love left in me for them Something is stirring deep inside of me And I'll never see them again I looked at the Manhattan skyline The bitterest tears in my eyes A big ball of slime in the cesspool of life Under an open sore sky Oh go tell them all to forget me There's no love left in me for them Something is stirring deep inside of me And I'll never see them again It took me all this time to realise That Hell was a city on Earth And Jesus died for me to despise The pitiful waste of his birth I craved for the filth of the city Gold pathway of dreams from my heart But acid of misery ate up the gold And sent me right back to the start Oh go tell them all to forget me There's no love left in me for them Something is stirring deep inside of me And I'll never see them again