

## Ruins

O. Children

Valentine, there's no-one left apart from you an I,  
Bandits from the east have squeezed us dry,  
And if we should be calm before we lay,  
We'll thank our lucky stars for yesterday.

Killin' time, cruising round the ruins in the sun,  
Seething blood, embezzled by this gun,  
Don't dare make a peep before they go,  
Not a shiver, from head to toe.

Stick with me,  
Go mad here,  
Don't be scared,  
I'm here.

Out of the shadows, I'm cutting and screaming,  
Protecting your honour, with a shot in my hand,  
A number knife gun, I'm cutting and kicking,  
The sand of the desert, the eyes of the damned,  
I've got nothing to say, I'm fine I'm okay,  
I don't having nothing to say, I feel fine I'm okay,  
You've gotta run, run, run, run, run,  
Don't let them be crying, with the blood in my hands.

Valentine, the ruins are not a place for you to play,  
They'll kill you if you come back here again,  
The ruins are no place for you to play,  
They'll kill you if you come back here again,  
Save yourself and run down to the sea,  
Find a place to lay and wait for me,  
The ruins are no place for you to play  
They'll kill you if you come back here again  
They'll kill you if you come back here again.