

## Then the Clouds Will Open for Me

Placebo

My guy is a tad transcontinental  
But it keeps me enchained  
Watch an old black and white movie  
Fred and ginger are too sentimental, crying in shame  
I don't want to be forgotten  
I can't be alone  
So don't you dare leave me  
It's like coming home  
To a skin that has died  
Human voices like a drum  
And they're looking right through me  
Scatter the ashes one more time for me, one more time for me  
My guy is a tad too ornamental  
When he's frozen in space  
Cut your eye far to me  
A covered carcass is too elemental, caught underneath a subway  
I don't want to be forgotten  
I can't be alone  
So don't you dare leave me  
It's like coming home  
It's a skin that has died  
Human voices like a drum  
And they're looking right through me  
Scatter the ashes one more time for me, one more time for me  
One more time for me, one more time for me  
One more time for me, one more time for me  
One more time for me, one more time for me  
Trans-likened, twisting my ankle  
Doing the grave dance  
Narcotic? yes please, I'll have a sample  
Riding on my very last chance  
Then the clouds will open for me  
Gonna meet my Jesus Christ  
I see history playing before me  
For pleasure and passion you pay the price  
Sadness the name of the spike that took me  
I'll make it that's all  
Like some raging, hard, horny Mephistopheles  
Who came for my soul