Sand Castles in the Snow

Public Image Ltd.

Madmen fry This is bad for their health In the midday sky Everything has its appointed hour Get down on their knees Why should the devil have all the good tunes BUt the sand won't freeze Those that do you wrong will never forgive you CHORUS Deciding on decisions-deciding on decisions-a war between the ears Laughing like a madman-laughing like a madman-laughing at the madman On the barren waste With the mind of roadworks full of parked cars You will decorate An incident of original sin With skull and bone An accident of true distinction Your final home You spoke too quick, now count the stars CHORUS Evaporation, dehydration An innocent of original sin With this skull and bones, dehydrating on the desert sands Raised my height took an all time low Took away a little part of me Sand castles in the snow And everything you knew Has turned its back on you Sand castles in the snow Deciding on decisions Deciding on decisions Well I raised my heights Took an all time low I'm laughing at this madman And all these things You did and said All these things Running through my head Laughing at the madman Deciding on decisions