

## B Side Ourselves

Siouxsie and the Banshees

Release the angels  
Go on release them  
Rose petal squadrons  
The bees are swarming  
Warming your cold skin

Such a womanly man  
Such a boyish girl  
Clutching at strings  
Of blackened pearls  
Warming your cold sting

Didn't they teach you anything at all?  
Something's not better than nothing at all  
B side ourselves  
B side ourselves  
B side ourselves

Now you belong  
Where we belong  
Into the landslide  
Clandestine beside the real world

Raw senses bring us beside ourselves  
Instincts to guide us through this foggy world  
We're beside ourselves  
B side ourselves  
B side ourselves

B side  
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B side ourselves