

# Adrenochrome

## The Sisters of Mercy

We'll turn away in a passive decision  
We'll take the steps through the unmarked door  
A look back for another collision  
But the boys of the spires  
Are boys no more

Not black and red boys  
Frightened by the night  
By the catholic monochrome  
The catholic girls now  
Stark in their dark and white  
Dread in monochrome  
The sisters of mercy  
High tide  
Wide eyed  
Sped on adrenochrome  
For the sisters of mercy  
Filled with  
Panic in their eyes  
Rise  
Dead on adrenochrome

We had the power  
We had the space  
We had a sense of time and place  
We knew the words  
We knew the score  
We knew what we were fighting for  
For the freedom  
The time to choose  
But time to think  
Is time to lose  
The signals clash  
And disappear  
The shade too loud  
And the sound unclear  
For the

High tide  
Wide eyed  
Dread in monochrome  
Denied in spite  
Disliked in monochrome  
Panic in their eyes  
Rise  
Dead and monochrome  
The sisters of mercy  
Spite  
On adrenochrome

The way is clear  
The road is closed  
The damage done  
And the course  
Imposed you