

## On the Wire

The Sisters of Mercy

Now the ground comes up too fast  
Too fast to meet you  
In clouds of dust erupting  
Thick around your feet, be careful  
In the rubble in waiting  
Wall to wall where you tread  
Now the quick and the dead and the same old  
Fates come calling cards away  
How do you think it came to pass you  
By the hard way by desire  
How do you think it came to pass you by?  
On the wire

I don't sleep so I don't dream  
So I don't wake up frightened  
Everything is what it seems if  
You look deep enough tonight and  
See.....

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