

Valentine

The Sisters of Mercy

The razor bites and the shrieks subsides
He arches clutching at his sides
Across the floor, across the tiles
The man is dead and the razor smiles

A shiny love song, a quick incision
Cut him down on television

A people come to this
Beyond the age of reason
A people fed on famine
A people on their knees and

A people eat each other
A people stand in line
Waiting for another war and
Waiting for my valentine

For a million empty faces
For a million hollow smiles
Cancer for my education
Watch the body hit the files

Waiting for another war and
Waiting for my valentine