Skunk Anansie

Survived, tonight, I may be going down, 'cuz everything goes round too, tight, tonight, and as you watch me crawl, you stand for more.

And your panic stricken, blood will thicken up, tonight.

'Cuz I don't want you, to forgive me, you'll follow me down, you'll follow me down, you'll follow me down

Survive tonight, (I see your) head's exposed, so we shall kill, constructive might, its alright, as your emotions fool you, (my) strong will rule, and your panic stricken, blood will thicken up, tonight

'Cuz I don't want you, to forgive me, you'll follow me down, you'll follow me down, you'll follow me down

I won't feel restraint, watching you close sense down, I can't compensate, that's more than I've got to give.