

# Slave to This

Soft Cell

Oh, another day, another way  
Another life, another day, another life of existence  
Oh, fear, threat and filth, tender in hate  
Slug and grab, trap and take away

Another track, meat rack and ruin  
Boarded up and beaten up, roaming the streets  
Have no respect for a life, a limb, a love  
Whose love are you anyway?

Mother smiles, narrow smiles  
Drink up your poison like a good little girl  
Can't have your coke and beat it you know

Sick of seeing you bruised and burnt out  
Ugly and low, so sick and tired of  
Being sick and tired of being used and abused  
That's right  
(That's right, that's right, that's right, that's right, that's right)

Pushing through the pavement sprawl  
Round the late night supermarket, dirt locked lady  
Who hits you in the chest  
Give her all your money, Mr. Barefoot

All the year round, please don't breathe on me  
Oh and hi there, Zizi Jean  
(Night)  
Mare

Still sticky from you, still sticky from me  
(I hear voices)  
Still sticky from you, still sticky from me  
Smack, kerpow

Into cold grease burger prance  
Call me Chico, Chico from Puerto Rico  
Guilty of another cold handed sperm murder  
Forever the crunch of makeup under foot

Where will you take me  
When this is all over?  
Somewhere where I don't have to  
Shiver in the shadows

So sick and tired of being used and abused  
Everyday you set up go to work  
Floating like the ash  
In the Coffee Pot café  
(That's right, that's right, that's right, that's right, that's right)

Throwing upon an over-diet of slob culture  
Overdose and out, I'm scared for you  
For me, for you, no  
For me, I got so tired of reading about the anguish of being  
That I ended up being without and where will you take me?

Where will you take me?  
Away from this hell to be  
(Or not to be)  
Pull up the vacancy sign in your eyes  
I've seen it and I don't like it  
I've seen it and I don't like it

I'm sick and tired of being sick and tired  
Of being used and abused  
Hey, is this the last night in Sodom?  
(That's right, that's right, that's right)

Sick and tired  
A day today of a life of existence  
And his name is Jesus  
(You have never known love)  
(Till you've known the love of God, that's right)

Only God may find a way  
Where there is no way, that's right  
Is this the last night in Sodom?  
(You have never known love)  
(Till you've known the love of God, that's right)

What a waste

And they never shed a tear  
For Jesus Christ when He died on the Cross  
And they drove a spike in His side  
And hammered a crown of thorns on His head

What a waste