

You fell down the stairs
Been done before
Stuck to the seats
Like caramel, caramel
No word is spoken
Try act serene
Stuck on each other
Like caramel, caramel
Red splendour above my head
The ugly, the bad and the good
I saw you projected there
On canvas oil of blood
World, where have you gone
Watch them leaving
Stuck on somebody else
Like caramel, caramel
Red splendour above my head
The ugly, the bad and the good
I saw you projected there
On canvas oil of blood
Strung out on each others lines
Heroes with an edge
I saw you projected there
But it didn't make any sense