

Here

The Stranglers

Of silence in pieces here
Voices all disappear
Sacred inside
Doubled our silhouettes
One shape I can't forget
Tears the inside

Here could be sad if empty hands
Were what my head was resting in
Consider them protecting

Footsteps in paradise
Really moving through me now

It's cold lay your hands on me
Don't look into my eyes
I'm burning out the time

Here wrapped in all these chains
Only scent remains
Scares me inside

Feels like I'm sinking fast
Some moments never last
Keep it inside

It's just too bad that empty hands
Are what my head is resting in
I'm rendered unprotected

Fool steps in paradise
Really moving through me now

It's cold don't take your hand from me
They look into my eyes
I'm burning out the time

Footsteps in paradise
Fool steps