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