

Sabotage

Suede

She knows that there are places I won't go,
But if I did, I'd make her follow
A trail of seeds that leads across the road,
And colours like a raven's shadow

Alone in the climate of her greed,
Her heels on the wheels of nothing,
Her love is sabotage,
Her love is sabotage

I touch her things when I think I'm alone,
With self control that approaches mania,
No barriers, no boundaries for her,
Her touch is like a raven's shadow

Alone in the climate of her greed,
Her love is the shape of mother,
Her love is sabotage,
Her love is sabotage

Her will is done
Her will is done
Her will is done

I climb to the scaffold smiling,
My hands on the cross I'm holding

Love is sabotage
Her love is sabotage

I smile as the rope cuts through me,
So cold in this London summer,

Love is sabotage
Her love is sabotage

And her will is done
And her will is done
And her will is done
And her will is done

And thy will be done
Thy will be done