

New Policy One

Terrorvision

I'm the man who came to dinner,
Said I wasn't stopping long,
I brought a present wrapped in misery,
And a bottle of sad songs.
You still said ,
Come on in,
Make yourself at home,
Would you like a drink,
Let me take your coat.

I stand well back in the corner,
With a sneer on my face,
I've got the weight of the world on my shoulders,
Ready to fall on this place.

And I felt like one of the family,
And I could be whoever I want to be.

I took you down to the sea,
And let you swim in deep blue water,
Sunk your suspicions but then,
You couldn't get back to the shore.

Come on in,
Make yourself at home,
Would you like a drink,
Let me take your coat.