

Tearing Down

The Psychedelic Furs

The flowers they cover your feet
All the colors of you
And they shine over all I see
And all I see

Is all of the tears that I spent
Those that fell over nothing
And landed here where I stand
And in my hand

I'm tearing down the flowers sent
And all of them
I'm tearing down your hollow heart
And all of that

All the flags that I rose
That I hung out of windows
And stuck on the sky like crows
But you want more

I'm tearing down the flowers sent
But all of them
I'm tearing down your hollow heart
And all of that

All the ribbons they hung in your hair
And you turn in the mirror to me
And I see you there
And I don't care

I took off all the rings from my hand
Yeah, and all of the birds from the sky
Over where I stand
And you want more

I'm tearing down the flowers sent
And all of them
I'm tearing down your hollow heart
And all of that

I'm tearing down your promises
And all of this
I'm tearing all your flowers down
And all of that and this around