And so she woke up, woke up from where she was lying still, said I got to do something about where we're going. Step on a steam train, step out of the driving rain, maybe Run from the darkness in the night, singin'

Ah, ah la la la de day Ah la la la de day, ah la la de day

Sweet the sin,
but bitter the taste in my mouth.
I see seven towers,
but I only see one way out.
You got to cry without weeping,
talk without speaking,
Scream without raising your voice,
you know I took the poison,

From the poison stream, then I floated out of here, singin'

Ah, ah la la la de day Ah la la la de day, ah la la de day

Oooh, Oooh, Oooh

She walks through the streets with her eyes painted red Under black belly of cloud in the rain In through the doorway she brings me White golden pearls, stolen from the sea, she is raging
She is raging, and the storm blows up in her eyes, she will

Suffer the needle chill She's running to stand . . . still