

# Depeche Mode, Death's Door

Well I'm knocking on Death's door  
Will I take my rest, among the blessed  
Mother are you waiting  
Father are you pacing  
I'm coming home

I'm knocking on Death's door  
Will I take my rest, in my Sunday best  
Mother are you anxious  
Father are you gracious  
I'm coming home

I've been away too long  
For so long you've been strong  
I've been away too long  
I know that it was wrong  
But I'm coming home

Well I'm knocking on Death's door  
Will I take my rest, have I passed the test  
Mother are you praying  
Father I am saying  
I'm coming home