

# Depeche Mode, Dream on

As you're bony fingers close around me  
Long and spindly  
Death becomes me  
Heaven can you see what I see  
Hey you pale and sickly child  
You're death and living reconciled  
Been walking home a crooked mile  
Paying debt to karma  
You party for a living  
What you take won't kill you  
But careful what you're giving  
There's no time for hesitating  
Pain is ready, pain is waiting  
Primed to do it's educating  
Unwanted, uninvited kin  
It creeps beneath your crawling skin  
It lives without it lives within you  
Feel the fever coming  
You're shaking and twitching  
You can scratch all over  
But that won't stop you itching  
Can you feel a little love  
Can you feel a little love  
Dream on dream on