Echo & The Bunnymen, Heads Will Roll

Partly politic
Heads will roll
Mostly politic
God must call
Till the winning hand does belong to me

What if no one's calling God then must be falling

If I ever met you In a private place I would stare you You into the ground That's how I'd articulate The value of my face The value on my face

What if no one's calling God then must be falling What if no one's calling God then must be falling What if no one's calling God then must be falling What if no one's calling God then must be falling