

# Echo & The Bunnymen, No Dark Things

My life picks  
My hands clean  
No head shaved  
It's quite safe  
Compromise discovery  
It's just and it's only

I took the pill  
All you missed  
Constued all  
The tactics

You must learn  
To dintinguish error from your fate  
They don't think it's funny  
That he's beginning to accept the facts

To the middle of the floor  
You walked over  
In the middle of the wall  
The picture still hanging  
From the corner of my eye  
You stick pins in  
In the middle of the floor  
I fell over

We have no dark things  
Nothing to hide of that  
Just some heads and a wish  
Something to sing about  
We have no dark things  
Nothing to hide of that  
Just some heads and a wish  
Something to shout about  
We have no dark things  
Nothing to hide of that  
Just some heads and a wish  
Something to sing about

No dark things  
No dark things  
No dark things  
No dark things  
No dark things  
No dark things  
No dark things  
No dark things