

# Erasure, Turns The Love To Anger

Lest we forget  
The speed at which the world is turning  
Careering through space and time  
On her fatalistic journey

It scares me half to death  
That we tear ourselves apart  
A war of love or religion  
Close your eyes to the screaming

Now, are we pleased?  
How are we free?  
See how this obsession  
Turns the love to anger

East calling west  
Falling onto stony ground  
We are lost in our vision  
We are primitive and fearless

We send our message of confusion  
Across the great divide  
With our eyes full of wonder  
Still the world goes spinning by

Now, are we pleased?  
How are we free?  
See how this obsession  
Turns the love to anger

Love is where the dream should lie  
It's not for us to reason why  
Or to ponder over strategy

So come with us and take a ride  
Somewhere in the big blue sky  
Before it's too late, it's too late, it's too late

Hope you find it baby  
What you're looking for  
Doesn't really matter  
If you're rich or poor  
'Cause you've had your day  
Yes you had your day

Now, are we pleased?  
How are we free?  
See how this obsession  
Turns the love to anger