

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