

# House Of Love, 32nd Floor

Don't believe his heart, I beg you please it lies  
There's murder in the eyes of men and treason in the sky  
She crossed the room in honour and took his words in vain  
He smiled the smile of murder  
And in his head, shook his hand  
Take me to your sister - in you and her is love  
It's beautiful and soothing, it's logic and it's sane  
Take me through the evening, on my 32nd floor  
And I'll never ask for more  
Money is the heartache, moral is the shame  
Duty comes to those who love the numbers and the name  
So find the State of Israel, find the State of Rome  
Crush the fools, in huts of clay, there's danger in the garden  
Take me to your Station, take me through your mind  
Drop that code you give me, just let me feel your mind  
Take me through the evening, on my 32nd floor  
And I'll never ask for more  
Hit me in the darkroom - I've never loved before  
I've shook and screamed in lonely times  
But I've never loved before  
Take me to your sister - in you and her is love  
It's beautiful and soothing, it's logic and it's sane  
Help me through the evening, on my 32nd floor  
And I'll never ask for more