

# John Porter, No Place To Go

My hands are covered in blood  
In the early morning light  
It turns this room into a  
Red Sea of Delight

I'm washed up - I'm cut up  
Too much to show  
I just know one direction  
No place to go

I want to take you in my arms  
And curse the night away  
Aliens have kidnapped me  
And my world's gone astray

I'm washed up – I'm cut up  
Too much to show  
I just know one direction  
Oh, No place to go

I am touched by Desire  
My body has wasted away  
My child has outgrown me  
And he's gone out to play

I'm messed up – i'll shut up  
Too much to show  
I just know one direction  
Oh, no place to go

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I'm messed up – i'll shut up  
Too much to show  
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