

Joy Division, From safety to where...

No, I don't know just why
No, I don't know just why
Which way to turn
I've got this ticket to use
Through childlike ways, rebellion and crime
To reach this point and retreat back again
The broken hearts, all the wheels that are turned
The memory's scarred and the vision is blurred
No, I don't know which way
Don't know which way to turn
The best possible use
Just passing through 'till we reach the next stage
But just to where - well it's all been arranged
Just passing through but the break must be made
Should we move on or stay safely away?