

# Joy Division, Something Must Break

Two ways to choose,  
On a razor's edge,  
Remain behind,  
Go straight ahead.

Room full of people, room for just one,  
If I can't break out now, the time just won't come.

Two ways to choose,  
Which way to go,  
Decide for me,  
Please let me know.

Looked in the mirror, saw I was wrong,  
If I could get back to where I belong, where I belong.

Two ways to choose,  
Which way to go,  
Had thoughts for one  
Designs for both.

But we were immortal, we were not there,  
Washed up on the beaches, struggling for air.

I see your face still in my window,  
Torments yet calms, won't set me free,  
Something must break now,  
This life isn't mine,  
Something must break now,  
Wait for the time,  
Something must break.