

New Order, Times Change

In a manger like Christ I lay
Yellow fever, yellow hay
Feel the rhythm, sweetest sound
Making, breaking sacred ground
I'd give you a piece of my love for free
But whatever I say you'll never see
Acquire a taste for a different sound
Make or break it this side of town

Life will never be the same
In Port-Royal town, I hear it coming
The shaking of the ground
They're stealing in the day
In Port-Royal town, the children are running

Ever strange the lives we lead
So detached from the things we need
Signs of greed in everyone
Instant eviction and the blood on a gun
Just when you think you've found it
Spinning world I want to spin around it
What is wrong? This pain won't peel
The fibres of my life won't heal