New Order, Ultraviolence

Who saw those dark eyes Who saw those dark eyes These years gone by Deep within Burn my skin All those years gone by In the heat of the night All those years gone by

Who felt those cold hands
Who felt those cold hands
Touch my skin
Deep within
Burn my soul
Fell to the ground
Where I was found
All those years ago
All those years ago
All those years ago

Everybody makes mistakes Everybody makes mistakes Even me Just be free This is a place Where in the end It happens in Our world within

Time to go Time to go