

# Sisters Of Mercy, The Damage Done

Somebody tell me about the rhythm of the 4th floor.  
Somebody tell me about the rhythm of the dance floor  
Somebody tell me about the perfect bomb  
The royal valley on a blitzkrieg bomb  
Somebody tell me how to use my gun tools  
Kiss the napalm in the afternoon  
I saw the film, I saw the place  
I live to work for the killing sake  
When I think you're knocked, when the radio died  
And the rhythm played from every side  
See the rebel and the damage done  
See the debris and the damage done  
See the wreckage and the damage done  
See the film, see the damage done  
Somebody tell me about the rhythm of the 4th floor.  
(This is the image, this is the place)  
Somebody tell me about the rhythm of the dance floor  
(This is the way the world will end)  
Somebody tell me about the ...  
(The waltzing man have dancing eyes)  
I need to know about the ...  
(This is the way the world will end)  
Me I'm lost and the radio's dead  
Now I'm relaxed and the radio's dead  
The rhythms gone, the radio's dead  
And the damage done inside my radio.