

# Steve Hackett, Everyday

Can you light a fire in Winter's face  
Or say why a life has gone to waste  
Pleasure Island was an overcrowded place

Cleopatra's Needle conquered fear  
One more nail in your coffin dear  
Endless torture for at least two thousand years

Every day

What's the use of friendship, who am I  
Hell bent on destruction, how I tried  
You became a ghost to me long before you died