

Terence Trent D'Arby, Resurrection

Have you had your death today
And felt the loneliness of what you can't explain?
Have you had your death today
And resurrected joy from the jaws of pain?
As a dark angel calls my name
I won't answer (loneliness)
Arid landscapes call for me to be the desert cancer
Have you had your resurrection
And seen old opinions formed swept away?
Have you had your soul baptism on a ragged flame
And felt the loss of shame and seen the world had changed?
As a dark angel calls my name
I won't answer (loneliness)
Arid landscapes call for me to be the desert cancer
As a dark angel calls my name
I won't answer (loneliness)
Arid landscapes call for me to be the desert cancer
Have you had your death today
And crossed the line in the sand?
You know the middle ground is wasted land
As a dark angel calls my name
The state of my soul is my concern (surrender)
You see the more I sparkle the less I burn
(Sacrifice) as a dark angel calls my name
I won't answer (loneliness)
Arid landscapes call for me to be the desert cancer
If I were a little less stupid
And a little less greedy
Maybe I wouldn't be so needy
But there's always faith and hope
The dark angel calls my name
But I won't answer
I WON'T ANSWER!