

Army Of Lovers, Let The Sunshine In

Let the sunshine
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The sunshine in

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We starve
Look at one another
Short of breath
Walking
Proudly in our winter coats
Wearing smells from laboratories
Facing a dying nation

Of moving paper fantasy
Listening for the new told lies
With supreme visions
Of lonely tunes

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Somewhere inside
Something
There's a rush of greatness
Who knows what stands in front of our lives
I fashion
my future
On films in space

Silence tells me
Silence tells me secretly
Everything

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Stockholm, Sweden
Sweden
Across the Baltic Sea
And I'm a genius, genius
And I believe in God
And I believe that God believes in Jean-Pierre
That's me
That's me
That's me

Singing our space songs on a spider web sitar

Life is around you and in you
You gotta answer for Army Of Lovers

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