

# Depeche Mode, Dream On (2001)

Can you feel a little love?

As your bony fingers close around me  
Long and spindly Death becomes me  
Heaven can you see what I see?

Hey you pale and sickly child  
You're death and living reconciled  
Been walking home a crooked mile

Paying debt to karma  
You party for a living  
What you take won't kill you  
But careful what you're giving

There's no time for hesitating  
Pain is ready, pain is waiting  
Primed to do it's educating

Unwanted, uninvited kin  
It creeps beneath your crawling skin  
It lives without it lives within you

Feel the fever coming  
You're shaking and twitching  
You can scratch all over  
But that won't stop you itching

Can you feel a little love  
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Dream on dream on

Blame it on your karmic curse  
Oh shame upon the universe  
It knows its lines  
It's well rehearsed

It sucked you in, it dragged you down  
To where there is no hallowed ground  
Where holiness is never found

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Can you feel a little love  
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Dream on dream on