

Depeche Mode, Reason Men

Don't know, present time
Children of the other crime
All my dreams are wasting now
No more reason, see the cloud
As I watch you from the road
Find it open, Reason Man
Find it open, Reason Man
Moving in there's nothing to see
One look and you'll always regret
Thinking someone ought to hear
If you listen and only fear
Things were edging to the right
See him laughing, Reason Man
See him laughing, Reason Man
Ever infected all the time
Only boredom crime
Blessed with the feeling we will break
Now infecting Reason Man
Now infecting Reason Man