

Durutti Column, Prototype

There's a sadness follows you everywhere
Your life's fading
Your life's fading
You don't seem to care
And you act before you speak
And you speak before you think
You speak before you think
You're smiling for the camera
They know your smile's fake
You've hurt so many people
But you lose more than you take
You don't say what you mean
You don't say what you mean
You don't mean what you say
You don't mean what you say
You don't say what you mean
You don't say what you mean
You don't mean what you say
You don't mean what you say
Your dreams are made of morning
But your dreams are fading fast
You sleep with many people
And your body's fading fast
Your dreams are made of morning
But your dreams are fading fast
You sleep with many people
And your body's fading fast
You strike out into London
Like a cold fire in the night
The rooms that led you on
The prototype
Silence follows you everywhere
Silence follows you everywhere
Silence follows you everywhere
Silence follows you everywhere
You don't need the things that you found
You don't need the things that you found
You don't find the things that you need
You don't find the things that you need.