

# Echo And The Bunnymen, Bed Of Nails

On this burning  
Burning bed of nails  
Touched the needle  
Got the need  
Tables turning  
Turning under me  
Open up  
And let it bleed

Out of the black  
In to night  
Into the dark and hollow rain  
Out of the black  
In to night  
Into the dark and hollow  
Dark and hollow rain

One more chance  
To make some sense of it  
One more push  
To make the fall  
Split in two  
I'm getting used to it  
Push the button  
And make the call

Out of the black  
In to night  
Into the dark and hollow rain  
Out of the black  
In to night  
Into the dark and hollow  
Dark and hollow rain

On this tangled  
Tangled web I weave  
I'm the spider  
And the fly  
Stuck to things  
I know I'll never leave  
Burning bed of nails  
And i

Out of the black  
In to night  
Into the dark and hollow rain  
Out of the black  
In to night  
Into the dark and hollow  
Dark and hollow rain