

# Editors, Fingers In The Factories

Easy said and easy done  
Is how we like this  
Keep us in our place

You're the night  
The dirty night  
That keeps us going  
Nothing left to waste

Pull a sentence from your lips  
To keep them quiet  
What they want to hear

You're the night  
The dirty night  
That keeps us going  
No one left to fear

As the sun goes down  
On a broken town  
And the fingers bleed  
In the factories  
Come on out tonight  
Come and see the sight  
Of the ones you love  
And the ones in love

And you  
Keep with me  
Keep with me  
Keep with me  
Keep with me

Smile for once, for a moment  
It makes us happy  
What we need is here

You're the night  
The dirty night  
You make us angry  
There's everything to fear

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