

Erasure, Mad As We Are

Yes, I drink away the hurting
Wishing that the ghost would fade away
There was something more I had to do
Before you turned and walked away

Promises broken easily, a-ha

Mad as we are, cannot fail
Lines across my silver screen
Sorts it out, burns a trail speed of light
Hope flickering

Pins and needles climbing up the spine of bone
Cathedrals ever high
I'm not sure that I could cross this river
I'm not sure I want to try

Shadows is all that's left of you, a-ha

Mad as we are, cannot fail
Lines across my silver screen
Sorts it out, burns a trail speed of light
Hope flickering
Like moths in the night

Promises broken easily, a-ha

Mad as we are, cannot fail
Lines across my silver screen
Sorts it out, burns a trail speed of light
Hope flickering

Mad as we are, cannot fail
Lines across my blue screen
Sorts it out, burns a trail speed of light
Hope flickering

Mad as we are, cannot fail
Lines across my silver screen
Sorts it out, burns a trail speed of light
Hope flickering
Like moths in the night