

# Joy Division, New dawn fades

A change of speed, a change of style  
A change of scene, with no regrets  
A chance to watch, admire the distance  
Still occupied, though you forget  
Different colours, different shades  
Over each mistakes were made - I took the blame  
Directionless, so plain to see  
A loaded gun won't set you free - so you say  
We'll share a drink and step outside  
An angry voice and one who cried  
We'll give you everything and more  
The strain's too much, can't take much more  
Oh I've walked on water, run through fire  
Can't seem to feel it anymore  
It was me-ee, waiting for me  
Hoping for something more  
Me-ee, seeing me this time  
Hoping for something else