

# Joy Division, No Love Lost

So long sitting here,  
Didn't hear the warning.  
Waiting for the tape to run.  
We've been moving around in different situations,  
Knowing that the time would come.  
Just to see you torn apart,  
Witness to your empty heart.  
I need it.  
I need it.  
I need it.

Through the wire screen, the eyes of those standing outside looked in at her as into the cage of some  
In the hand of one of the assistants she saw the same instrument which they had that morning inserted  
No love lost. No love lost.

You've been seeing things,  
In darkness, not in learning,  
Hoping that the truth will pass.  
No life underground, wasting never changing,  
Wishing that this day won't last.  
To never see you show your age,  
To watch until the beauty fades.  
I need it.  
I need it.  
I need it.

Two-way mirror in the hall,  
They like to watch everything you do,  
Transmitters hidden in the walls,  
So they know everything you say is true,  
Turn it on,  
Don't turn it on,  
Turn it on.