

Marc Almond, Almost Dimonds

You kissed my greatful skin
And left a chain of bites and bruises
I'm sorry when you grin
Almost dimonds for the loosers
I'll swim inside your tears
And wonder through your rooms of silence
The motive crysal clear
Your tongue is love and yout heart is violence

Almost dimonds
Scratched perfeccion
Almost dimonds
Tears in glycerine

I spied you kissing her
You faked your love
My broken brother
Everybody burn
Secrets spill ans smiles are smothered
You have to role the dice
Pain is two
And fire is sixes
Vengeance feels nice
I know the shine
Behind your tricks is

Almost dimonds
Scratched perfeccion
Almost dimonds
Tears in glycerine

Who would have thought
it would end like this
You gave a stranger
A dangerous kiss
Now your pretty eyes
Say these precious lies
We're just beautiful imitations

Catch your teardrops
As they fall
You know we nearly
Had it all
Fallen tears of glycerine
Gone is all of what we dream
Almost dimonds
Scratched perfection
Dark reflections
Love won't find us
Only in dreams