

Marc Almond, Traumas, Traumas, Traumas

You, unbelievably small
Bang your hands on the wall
Say "To Hell with them all"
Say "To Heaven with you"
Me, what will become of me?
Wading into the sea
Water way past my knees
Swallowing oceans is my speciality
You, like a trembling bird
Hanging on to each word
Crawling out of my sight
Oh how spite makes might
Me, crass stupidity's pawn
Kept us shouting till dawn
Old memories torn
Wishing I'd never been born
(You're losing it, losing it, losing it)
And you, Jack of Diamonds maybe
But the Ace ever me
With each turn of the card
Ever hardening heart
Me, smiling one moment
Crying the next
Building up to explosions
That leave me shipwrecked
You, stubborn brazen and wild
Unpredictable child
Emotional blackmail
Always destined to fail
(You're a failure in love, you're a failure in love)
Me, saying things I regret
I don't want to stop yet
Got to make you break down
Got to make you break uncontrollably down
You, rhinoceros skin
Never, never give in
Never, never giving
Hurts so to see me win
(You're always unforgivably stubborn)
Me, yes a cancer you tell
With the softest of shells
Always ending the same
Taking all of the blame
I'm taking all of the blame
(This is the last time
This is the last time)
Traumas, traumas, traumas, traumas, traumas