

# New Order, In A Lonely Place

Caressing the marble and stone  
Love that was special for one  
The waste and the fever and hate  
How I wish you were here with me now

The body that kills and hides  
Matches an awful delight  
Warm like a dog `round your feet  
How I wish you were here with me now

The hangman looks `round as he waits  
Gullet stretches tight and it breaks  
Someday we will die in your dreams  
How I wish we were here with you now