

# Public Image Limited, Sand Castles In The Snow

Madmen fry  
This is bad for their health  
In the midday sky  
Everything has its appointed hour  
Get down on their knees  
Why should the devil have all the good tunes  
But the sand won't freeze  
Those that do you wrong will never forgive you

## CHORUS

Deciding on decisions - deciding on decisions - a war between the ears  
Laughing like a madman - laughing like a madman - laughing at the madman  
On the barren waste  
With the mind of roadworks full of parked cars  
You will decorate  
An incident of original sin  
With skull and bone  
An accident of true distinction  
Your final home  
You spoke too quick, now count the stars

## CHORUS

Evaporation, dehydration  
An innocent of original sin  
With this skull and bones, dehydrating on the desert sands  
Raised my height  
Took an all time low  
Took away a little part of me  
Sand castles in the snow  
And everything you knew  
Has turned its back on you  
Sand castles in the snow  
Deciding on decisions  
Deciding on decisions  
Well I raised my heights  
Took an all time low  
I'm laughing at this madman  
And all these things  
You did and said  
All these things  
Running through my head  
Laughing at the madman  
Deciding on decisions