

Sinead O'Connor, Empire

I'm looking at your soul, your soul, your soul, your soul
I'm looking at your future, your future, future, future
As I look into your eyes, these eyes, these eyes, these eyes
I see another side, side, side, side

Vampire, you're feed on the life of a pure heart
Vampire you suck the life of goodness
Vampire, you're feed on the life of a pure heart
Vampire you suck the life of goodness

Turn the lights on
Let the lights shine bright
Turn the lights on
Let the lights shine bright

You've got to feel yourself and let go
You got to know you reap what you sown
You've got to feel something at sometime

Check the writings on the wall
And look into the sight
You're spending all your money on gare that never work
You're wasting all your energy and everywhere it hurts
God it really hurts
Yes it really hurts
You got to know yourself

Vampire, you're feed on the life of a pure heart
Vampire, you suck the life of goodness
Yes
Vampire, you're feed on the life of a pure heart
Vampire you suck the life of goodness

From now on I'll call you England
From now on I'll call you England
From now on I'll call you England
From now on I'll call you England

See if you spit in the sky
It will fall in your eye
You see what goes up must come down
You will die looking up if you're not looking in
You've got to know yourself

I'm looking at your partners and they would never agree
I'm looking for your justice and it can not be seen
I'm checking where you're coming from and where you're going to
I'm checking all off what you have done to see what you can do
I'm looking at your lawbooks and they were never read
I'm looking at your lovesquire and they can not be thread
I'm looking at your empire living on the drears
You've got to know yourself

Vampire, you're feed on the life of a pure heart
Vampire, you suck the life of goodness
Yes
Vampire, you're feed on the life of a pure heart
Vampire you suck the life of goodness

From now on I'll call you England
Empire fall man, empire go
From now on I'll call you England
There's a lesson to be learned
Why is it that, you must know

From now on I'll call you England
And the rich that you eat is more like food that you fear
From now on I'll call you England
Gotta see no love anyway you appear
From now on I'll call you England
You've got to know yourself
From now on I'll call you England
You've got to know yourself