Siouxsie and The Banshees, Eve White, Eve Bla

It hurts
There's a pain in my head
I wish it would stop
But it never stops
I can feel it coming...I'm getting weaker
Please help me...I'm getting weaker
I'm getting weaker
Please help me
I wish I could help myself...
Let me out of here...I belong out there
Son of a bitch, son of a bitch
Let me out of here...I belong out there
Never say die...I must never die
Let me out of here...I belong out there
You son of a bitch...I'll pull your hair
Let me out of here...I belong out there
You son of a bitch...I'll pull your hair
Never say die...Never say die, I must, I must never die
Let me out of here...I belong out there
Son of a bitch