

# Siouxsie and The Banshees, Hang Me High

Oh...

Hang me high hang me high  
Set me up with the bells in the tower  
And beat them hour after hour  
Hang me high  
To the bonds that seal your lips  
Intone a penance as you slip  
Into another night of bleeding flowers  
And in that final sinful moment  
Were you just seeking love so tender?

Oh...

Does loathsome loss become a gain?  
Empires stagger onwards no pain  
The voice of love grows out  
Exaltation, exaltation

Ohh....hang me high

Take this rainbow and bury it deep  
Take this serpent and put it to sleep  
Take these words then learn to keep  
Take this sow and reap

Oh...

Hang me high  
The night man coming away  
With the ashes of some fallen saint  
With some forgotten martyr to weep over  
Take me, take me and sleep take me keep some  
Do not weep, do not weep

Oh....hang me high