

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