

# Siouxsie and The Banshees, Rhapsody

In the soil of our sadness  
Hear our hearts bell a serenade  
A faint choir tenderly shaping  
A lament... a hollow refuge

In the blood of the twinkling sky  
Breathing in air drunk dry  
There was once a time of rapture  
All is lost... a pale gleaming

Across this crooked land  
Runs a crooked man  
Our loved ones die  
Under the hammer  
Of the soviet sun

Nothing can erase this night  
But there's still light with you  
Rhapsody...  
And if we can never see the sun  
There's still light with you  
Rhapsody...

And I have seen all I want to  
And I have felt all I want to  
Rhapsody...  
But we can dream all we want to  
We can dream all we want to