Sisters Of Mercy, Ribbons

I'm lying on my back now the stars look all too near flowers on the razor wire i know you're there we are few and far between I was thinking about her skin love is a many splintered thing don't be afraid now just walk on in (flowers on the razor wire) (walk on in) her eyes were cobalt red her voice was cobalt blue I see no purple light crashing out of you so just walk on in (flowers on the razor wire) (walk on in) her lovers queued up in the hallway I heard them scratching at the door I tried to tell her about Marx and Engels, God and Angels I don't really know what for but she looked good in ribbons so just walk on in but she looked good in ribbons so just walk on in tie a red red red red red ribbon love is a many splintered things tie a red red red ribbon don't be afraid just walk on in just walk on in (incoming...) (incoming...) just walk on in iust walk on in flowers on the razor wire just walk on in