

# Sisters Of Mercy, Valentine

The razor bites and the shriek subsides  
He arches clutching at his sides  
Across the floor across the tiles  
The man is dead and the razor smiles  
A shiny love song a quick incision  
Cut him down on television  
A people come to this  
Beyond the age of reason  
A people fed on famine  
A people on their knees and  
A people eat each other  
A people stand in line  
Waiting for another war and  
Waiting for my valentine  
For a million empty faces  
For a million hollow smiles  
Cancer for my education  
Watch the body hit the files  
Waiting for another war and  
Waiting for my valentine