

# Sisters Of Mercy, War On Drugs

Looking out the morning I can see the trees, turn orange in the rays  
Don't need the smell of incense, in the morning haze  
Head on down the delta, in the shadow of the sun  
Seven shades of Shiva rising, I am come

Wah-hoo  
Let's do the war on drugs  
Wah-hoo  
Let's do the war on drugs  
Seven shades of shiva rising  
Let's do the war on drugs

Looking out the morning I can see the trees, turn orange in the rays  
Don't need the smell of incense, in the morning haze  
Head on back to Kirkstall, in the shadow of the sun  
Seven shades of Shiva rising, I am come

Wah-hoo  
Let's do the war on drugs  
Wah-hoo  
Let's do the war on drugs  
Eleven (... /ten /nine /eight /seven) shades of shiva rising  
Let's do the war on drugs