Monument

We turn the bed, a couple They go to bed, alone A moving quest, awaiting We go to bed alone Cynical cries for make-up love Fighting best in the know He's in the bed below me A man possessed with guilt Oh I'm over it Ah upset Oh I'm over it Ah upset Turn away, turn away, turn away love They're covering all of the grave Move away, move away, move away love There's something about a prayer Turn away, turn away, turn away ha turn away They're covering all of the grave Move away, move away, move away ha move away There's something about a prayer Turn away, turn away, turn away ha (I'm over it) They're covering all of the grave Move away, move away, move away ha

Move away, move away, move away ha There something about a prayer Oh (I'm over it) Ah

Efterklang