

## Desert Kisses

Siouxsie and the Banshees

Desert kisses in the sand  
Engulfing joints, engulfing land  
Tidal fingers cling to rocks  
A deadly grip, a deadly lock

Cursed and pissed into the ocean  
Willfully caused a great commotion  
But only for a stifled moment  
Then it was back to still life motion

A sideways crawl, a sideways scrawl  
The cancer crab is on us all  
I kissed your face, I kissed the sand  
I heard you sigh  
There was no sound

Thrashed and spat back at the ocean  
But there was nothing, no commotion  
Just my lonely stupid notions  
Trapped again in still life motion

Sinking down with just my sound  
Sinking down running on the moving ground Sinking down  
Sinking down without a sound  
Sinking down sleeping on the moving ground Sinking down

Desert kisses in the sand  
Engulfing joints, engulfing land  
Tidal fingers cling to rocks  
A deadly grip, a deadly lock

Sinking down the world is round  
Sinking down there's no-one around  
Standing on the moving ground  
Sinking down the world is flat  
There's no one here to question that  
Sinking down without a sound  
Sinking down  
Sinking down the world was round  
Sinking down there was no-one around  
Sinking down.