

# Achilles Heel

## The Strangers

Fast times are catching up on you  
Saying there's time to fill  
Time to fill  
It's tough to keep your head on round the right way  
And your body still  
Your body still  
So come on it's no come on  
So budge it it won't budge it  
When the floor is a waving sea  
And I see the door opening up on me  
You're trap door looks an inviting thrill  
And I feel it in my Achilles Heel  
I feel it in my Achilles Heel

We don't seem to have the time of day  
For any sunken keel  
Sunken keel  
We're all frightened of a darkness in the daytime  
And a lust to kill  
A lust to kill  
So come on it's no come on  
So budge it it won't budge it

When the floor is a waving sea  
And I see the door opening up on me  
You're trap door looks an inviting thrill  
And I feel it in my Achilles Heel  
I feel it in my Achilles Heel

I feel it I feel it  
In my Achilles, my Achilles Heel

When the floor is a waving sea  
And I see the door opening up on me  
You're trap door looks an inviting thrill  
And I feel it in my Achilles Heel  
I feel it in my Achilles Heel

I feel it I feel it  
In my Achilles, my Achilles Heel.