

# Bloody Hell Fire

Blancmange

Your bridges are burnt  
Your lessons went unlearnt  
And all the good times now seem like they weren't  
The pages are turning  
And as they do they tear  
And lift away for someone else's eyes another day

Doors they are closing  
Nerves they are fraying  
Away  
Wide eyes are staring  
Smiles they are fading  
Away away

Bloody hell fire  
It's not meant to be like this  
Jesus Christ never mind you  
I don't know if I exist

Curtains are twitching  
People are turning  
Away away  
Your bridges are burnt  
Your lessons went unlearnt  
And all the good times now seem like they weren't

Bloody hell fire  
It's not meant to be like this  
Jesus Christ never mind you  
I don't know if I exist