

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