

Invitation To The Voyage

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You're not the wedding dress
It's the ghost of Valentine past
And the moon makes you an exclamation mark
We'll hung upside down
On the climbing freeze
I handstand on the bandstand
And you're the right way around again

And we forgot to move the hostage walls
Helicopter scannin' the rooftops

You're a bad influence on a good boy
I accepted the invitation to the voyage
Now forensics dust for prints in my room
They're reconstructing my final moments on BBC2
Tell the stars are holes in the galaxy's ceiling
Where heaven shines through every evening
Don't know where exactly this path is finished
She's a distance damsel, what does that make me then?

We forgot to move the victim is
Helicopters bliss each time we stress
It's a mess
For then you're cutting my dear wedding dress

I'm afraid they told her they've got us around here
And through the door she enter
Wants the hostages out
Here comes the tear gas, here comes the turn
We have become one
We've become each other

La la la La la la la la..
La la la La la la la la..
La la la La la la la la..
La la la La la la la la..