

The Future, The Past, And Forever After

Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark

Like a bullet from a gun it will run
Like an arrow from a bow to you
Like a speeding train on wheels of steel
It will come to you

Like a hammer on a stone it will fall
Over head over heels to you
Like a sacrifice in the church of life
It will call to you

And all that you have to do
Is say that you want it too
Because no destiny can set you free
From the things you do

So please
Won't you please
Give a sign
Talk to me

Like a bullet from a gun it will run
Like an arrow from a bow to you
Like a speeding train on wheels of steel
It will come to you

So shake baby rattle and roll
It's tearing apart your soul
Run and hide, defend your life
But there's no control

So please
Won't you please
Give a sign
Talk to me

Like a bullet from a gun it will run
Like an arrow from a bow to you
Like a speeding train on wheels of steel
It will come to you