

## This Unrest

Siouxsie and the Banshees

This unrest beats out my breath  
Disconnected thoughts jangle in a mess  
This unrest crucifies my chest  
Without anaesthetic it cuts  
Through tumorous flesh

This unrest beats out my breath...  
This unrest beats in my chest  
Discordant limbs watch unimpressed  
At the aimless walk the mindless talk  
The pictures leap out and dance for me  
They laugh at me

As your bitterness closes in  
You're feeling very old again  
Ah just to sleep, without these thoughts  
But the angels shout, resurrecting doubts

Ah we meet again, my trusty friend  
Demanding new favours for old time's sake  
Inside this captive frame  
Come and claim your liberty

Metal and flesh will fuse today  
These visions jump out and blast my days  
Clean away...