Bruises On My Illusions

Soft Cell

Lying on my back, I'm listening to the police sirens
Sounds like lullabies in the soft twilight
Had a drop in the club but I wasn't making me much money
Fighting off the gods and monsters every night

Now I've bruises on all my illusions
Bruises on all of my dreams

Playing all the games, taking all the names
They call me (call me)
Just another lost soul alone in the city of night
Don't have any money and have nothing to sell
But my soul now (soul now)
But the pain reminds me that I'm still up for the fight

When every day is colored in Soviet grays of sorrow
I'll hold onto my blues 'cause they'll only come back tomorrow

Now I've bruises on all my illusions
Bruises on all of my dreams

Gotta wake up, get a hold of my bed, and get out now
Dressing to look my best or I'm not going far
I've learned by now the world's not gonna give me a living
Got a movie going on in my head where I'm the star

Now I've bruises on all my illusions
Bruises on all of my dreams
But time will heal all of my bruises
And dreams can become reality

Bruises
Bruises
Bruises on all my illusions
Bruises on all my illusions

But I just didn't make the final cut
It starts with a yes but ends with a buzz
Sometimes I've wondered just what is the point of living? (Living)
So here I am, lying on my bed, getting lost in my dream
And now those sirens feel like they're coming for me
And now those sirens feel like they're coming for me
And now those sirens feel like they're coming for me

Now I've bruises on all my illusions
Bruises on all of my dreams
But time will heal all of my bruises
All my dreams can become reality

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