Nighthawks

Soft Cell

Came into town
Green around the gills
Looking for the bright lights
Illuminating thrills
Thought I was a hybrid
Jim Morrison and Bolan
But I only had to look away
Before my dreams were stolen
They danced around me like
Panthers in the night
Sharks all scenting blood
Programmed to kill on sight
They said hey little boy
Come dance upon my knife
And they held it to my throat
Come and sign away your life

They are the nighthawks
They are the nighthawks
The shadow people
They are the nighthawks

They don't have a heart
No empathy or understanding
They feed on mixed up morals
And excel in underhanding
They're looking for your life force
To keep them feeling younger
You give them all your star blood
To satisfy the hunger

So I took my little dreams
And packed them all away
Labelled them naivety
And lived another day
Now I feel a little different
And nothing as it seems
But I still see the nighthawks
And they're stalking in my dreams

Dancer lover killer
Shining like a star
Siren on the dance floor
You're a super thriller
In the palace of indulgence
A prince before the throne
The devil god of chaos
You're all on your own

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