

Ten Little Girls

You think of no one but yourself you see the rest of us as fools you think of no-one but yourself you see the rest of us as fools he said don't feel guilty, don't go crazy, don't get paranoid with me You play the prophet like a man Makes no sense in the overall master plan she said don't feel guilty, don't go crazy, don't get paranoid with me You can't push your luck around you can't push your luck around don't go crazy Don't feel feel feel don't get get get (You can't push your luck around) (You can't push your luck around) Ten little girls come out to play they don't stand a chance they got blown away say it isn't so ten little boys come out to play they don't stand a chance they got blown away say it isn't so nine little girls got blown away no, no, no, no they didn't even have their own place to stay say it isn't so nine little boys got blown away no, no, no, no they didn't even have their own place to stay the arrogance of youth

No Escape From Heaven

I can see through your eyes to the back of your mind all you've said is fiction the blind leading the blind I'd like to take your clothes off and play for a while you'll hold my hand in summertime we'll walk for miles and you'd be mine hold my hand in summertime you are mine There's no escape from heaven try as you might there's no escape from heaven Lie on the floor don't open your eyes just listen to the sweetness of this lullaby break my heart in anger hit me in love push me into danger give me that shove hold my hand in summertime we'll walk for miles and you'd be mine hold my hand in summertime you are mine There's no escape from heaven try as you might there's no escape from heaven there's no escape from heaven try as you might there's no escape from heaven Hold my hand in summertime Hold me, hold me hold me like you used to hold me, hold me hold me like you used to

The Colour Hurts

(Colour, colour..) It was the beginning The final curtain descends The doorway to dating Has revealed, it's potency The colour hurts, in this last birth of sins Why do you grow inside me It smells of dew as it spirals to victory it says Why do you grow inside me Leave me alone I was doing okay before But now you're here, hold my hand Now you've won, I understand The colour hurts, in this last breath of sins Why do you grow inside me It smells of dew as it spirals to victory it says Why do you grow inside me Leave me alone.. {It's a younger world for the complex is an eternity} The colour hurts, in this last birth of sins Why do you grow inside me It smells of dew as it spirals to victory it says Why do you grow inside me Send me some rebirth It's a destiny of sorts Smell of the earth

Coast Is Clear

Above my bed in this ugly room hangs the whisper of the sandman You can be my father for the love he has shown it's just a little to late it's never enough to swallow those pills now I'm sick and always will be Take it I don't want it you can have what you like just don't try to trick me to sleep then turn out those lights You can be my father for the love he has shown it's just a little to late it's never enough to swallow those pills now I'm sick and always will be Ah ah ah ah drains and radiators you can be my father drains and radiators for the love You can be my father for the love he has shown it's just a little to late it's never enough to swallow those pills now I'm sick and always will be Ah ah ah ah just when you thought it was alright just when

you thought it was alright

Die Like A Dog

Curled up in a ball curled up when I fall I will play ball Out here in the hall I have seen it all out there when you call I won't play ball Peace in a world free from religion peace in a world where everyone gets heaven peace in a world free from religion peace in a world I like to see the satellites around me I like to see the satellites around me Peace in a world free from religion peace in a world where everyone gets heaven peace in a world free from religion peace in a world I'm just trying not to die like a dog end up alone wheezing from the smog I'm just trying not to die in vain gonna make my mark stake my claim Peace in a world free from religion peace in a world where everyone gets heaven peace in a world free from religion peace in a world I listen to my eyes click there colourful confession while the language of aggression is on everybody's lips

Horror Head

Fireworks, red and green I can see what they sing, but you are away / box you all in You always smile / you're only small Boxing ring / box him in (the) back of mules / with black almost You can really see, from the inside Across the void There's horror in my head When the blanket is gone From the throne in my castle Where I see the sun from In the comfort of this room The challenge died Remember you and me We laughed 'til we cried

Arms Out

i've seen that chapter in your eyes it will tear us apart something i don't understand has taken hold of you and made you less than a man now here is open space that was filled with you that was filled with you solitude is the only answer to disconnect will be my shelter time is running out on you time won't be abused abused abused abused if only it were true i'd be in love with you if only you cared i would throw my arms out i would throw my arms out you called me a nutter on the phone you have watched me die with the secrets you have told it's the end of us it's the end of us pride is getting in your way it's only time that can truly say can say can say can say if only you knew when you're beaten black and blue when you come to care i will throw my arms out i will throw my arms out

Split Into Fractions

I can't take much more from you I can't cos I don't want to spiteful but a fact of life not everyone you meet is that nice When you scratch the surface below There characters emerge and paint pictures that split into fractions in front of your eyes I'm a swooning bitch and I love to be it my friends and I just love to me me meet all the time cos we think we're clever so surreal he makes us feel better we think we're so clever There characters merge and take pictures that split into fractions in front of your eyes in front of them there is nothing to behold in front of them, you can't be sure what you're dealing with and that's got to be good for you I die on the cross before I crossed you you know I'd never hurt you I'm just not that type of girl

Words by Toni Halliday