

Warsaw

Joy Division

3, 5, 0, 1, 2, 5, Go! I was there in the back stage
when first light came around.
I grew up like a changeling
to win the first time around.
I can see all the weakness
I can pick all the faults
Well, I concede all the faith tests
just to stick in your throats
3 1 g, 3 1 g, 3 1 g
I hung around in your soundtrack
to mirror all that you've done
to find the right side of reason
to kill the three lies for one
I can see all the cold facts
I can see through your eyes
All this talk made no contact
no matter how hard we tried
3 1 g, 3 1 g, 3 1 g
I can still hear the footsteps
I can only see walls
I slid into your man-traps
with no hearing at all
I just see contradiction
had to give up the fight
just to live in the past tense
to make believe you were right
3 1 g, 3 1 g, 3 1 g 3, 5, 0, 1, 2, 5

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>