In a Lonely Place

Caressing the marble and stone Love that was special for one The waste and the fever and hate How I wish you were here with me now

Body that kills and hides Matches an awful delight Warm like a dog 'round your feet How I wish you were here with me now

Hangman looks 'round as he waits Gullet stretches tight and it breaks Someday we will die in your dreams How I wish we were here with you now

New Order