

Compression

Peter Murphy

Look in the mirror
Lest you forget
The flower in the room
And on the dot of half past three
You are the loom
And on the dot of half past three

And please don't tell
Those Bleakers here
Everything about me

Compression is my lesson
And is for free
Compression my lesson
From you to me
My lesson
Confession
My lesson
Compression
My lesson
Compression

You're the rudder to another sea-
-Another time
This advice for free
In another time
Turn the feyness inside out
Inside out
Make your feyness, you and me count

And please don't tell
Those Bleakers here
Everything about me

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They said out loud "The Only One"
They said out loud "The Only One"
They said out loud "The Only One"
They said out loud "The Only One"
Rare diamonds pale
They said out loud
"The Only One"

My lesson
Confession
My lesson
Compression

My lesson
Compression