

# Wagging Tongue – Depeche Mode

You won't do well to silence me  
With your words or wagging tongue  
With your long tall tales to sorrow  
Your song and to be sung  
I won't be offended  
If I let them cross the great divide  
Believe me, they will follow  
Just to watch another angel die  
Watch another angel die  
You won't do well to darken me  
With your secrets and your lies  
With your piercing code of silence  
Relax, enjoy the ride  
I'll meet you by the river  
Or maybe on the other side  
You'll find it hard to swallow  
When you watch another angel die  
Watch another angel die  
Another sun is rising  
Another day has come  
You can find me, I'll be waiting  
Until the day is done  
I won't be persuaded  
Kiss your doubts goodbye  
Everything seems hollow  
When you watch another angel die  
Watch another angel die  
Watch another angel die  
Watch another angel die  
Watch another angel die  
Watch another angel die



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych

