

Depeche Mode, New Life

I stand still stepping on the shady street
And I watch that man to a stranger
You think you only know me when you turn on the light
Now the room is lit red danger
Complicating, circulating
New life, new life
Operating, generating
New life, new life
Transition to another place
All the time will pass more slowly
Your features used and your shadows red
Like a film I've seen now show me
Complicating, circulating
New life, new life
Operating, generating
New life, new life
Spaces hidden and we're out of sight
And the road just leads to nowhere
Stranger in the door is the same as before
So the question answers no here
Complicating, circulating
New life, new life
Operating, generating
New life, new life
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Now the room is lit red danger