

Gus Gus (GusGus), Cold Breath '79

Walking in circles around me,
watching my breath freeze.
Walking so slowly around me,
watching my breath freeze.
The smoke is white and it's cold,
and it snows on my face.
The sky is frozen,
without a motion, we kill them.
Tell me how much you can hate,
who can we humiliate?
You know it's true that we have
all got the poison.
I wash the blood off my hands,
after you leave me.
I wash the blood off my feet,
after you leave me.
Your chest, your breast
has melted my face.
The smile is frozen,
without a motion, we kill them.
Tell me how much you can hate,
who can we humiliate?
You know it's true that...