Sisters Of Mercy, Good Things

The cracks appear along the wall wall wall wall wall see the people stoop back, once stood tall tall tall tall

I see the buildings crumble see the empires fall

But I see no more and I don't recall

Because I see

Nothing but the good things

Because I see

Nothing but the good things

Because I see

Nothing but the good things

Nothing but the good good good

Nothing but the good things

Well nothing ventured nothing lost

Count the changes count the cost

A reformation so uncertain

Keep your station draw the curtain

Because out there the snipers work the ridges

Building bombs and blowing bridges

Out there on a darkened road

The lines are dead and the cars explode

But in here

There's nothing but the good things

In here

Nothing but the good things

In here

Nothing but the good things

Nothing but the good good good good

Nothing but the good things

I see a green sea a pleasant land land land land land

Nothing legal underhand

On the fence or in the sand

Well I take no chances and I take no stand

Against the wall

Against the wire

Against the fall

Against the fire

Against the sale

Against the hire

They say the profits high

But I know the cost is higher

Still I see

Nothing but the good things

Still I see

Nothing but the good things

Still I see here see do talk see

Nothing but the good things

Nothing but the good good good good

Nothing but the good things

Nothing but the good things

Nothing but the good good good good things

No!