

Sisters Of Mercy, War On Drugs

Looking out the morning I can see the trees, turn orange in the rays
Don't need the smell of incense, in the morning haze
Head on down the delta, in the shadow of the sun
Seven shades of Shiva rising, I am come

Wah-hoo
Let's do the war on drugs
Wah-hoo
Let's do the war on drugs
Seven shades of shiva rising
Let's do the war on drugs

Looking out the morning I can see the trees, turn orange in the rays
Don't need the smell of incense, in the morning haze
Head on back to Kirkstall, in the shadow of the sun
Seven shades of Shiva rising, I am come

Wah-hoo
Let's do the war on drugs
Wah-hoo
Let's do the war on drugs
Eleven (... /ten /nine /eight /seven) shades of shiva rising
Let's do the war on drugs