The Cure, Heroin Face

Spit out the shout of a warning Death is an honour with doubts So you live in the end And you mistrust the start Because you don't think it counts

But you'll pay for yourself You'll pay for yourself

You're just a heroin face

You see a heroin face in the mirror And someone is clutching your breath And you believe in the needle of night You're only doing your best

But you'll pay for yourself You'll pay for yourself

You believe in the needle of night And someone is clutching your breath So you mistrust the start By always running away But you'll never come back

You're just a heroin face Heroin face