

THE
LYRICAL
DESCENT OF
PHIL COLLINS
INFERNO

LIMBO



DO THEY KNOW ITS CHRISTMAS BAND AID II

THERE'S A WORLD OUTSIDE YOUR WINDOW
AND IT'S A WORLD OF DREAD AND FEAR
WHERE THE ONLY WATER FLOWING IS THE
BITTER STING OF TEARS
AND THE CHRISTMAS BELLS THAT RING
THERE ARE THE CLANGING
CHIMES OF DOOM
WELL TONIGHT THANK GOD IT'S THEM
INSTEAD OF YOU



LUST





INVISIBLE TOUCH GENESIS

WELL I DON'T REALLY KNOW HER
I ONLY KNOW HER NAME
BUT SHE CRAWLS UNDER YOUR SKIN
YOU'RE NEVER QUITE THE SAME
AND NOW I KNOW
SHE'S GOT SOMETHING YOU JUST CAN'T TRUST
SHE HAS A BUILT IN ABILITY
TO TAKE EVERYTHING SHE SEES
AND NOW IT SEEMS I'VE FALLEN
FALLEN FOR HER
SHE SEEMS TO HAVE AN INVISIBLE TOUCH
SHE REACHES IN
AND GRABS RIGHT HOLD OF YOUR HEART
SHE SEEMS TO HAVE AN INVISIBLE TOUCH
IT TAKES CONTROL
AND SLOWLY TEARS YOU APART.

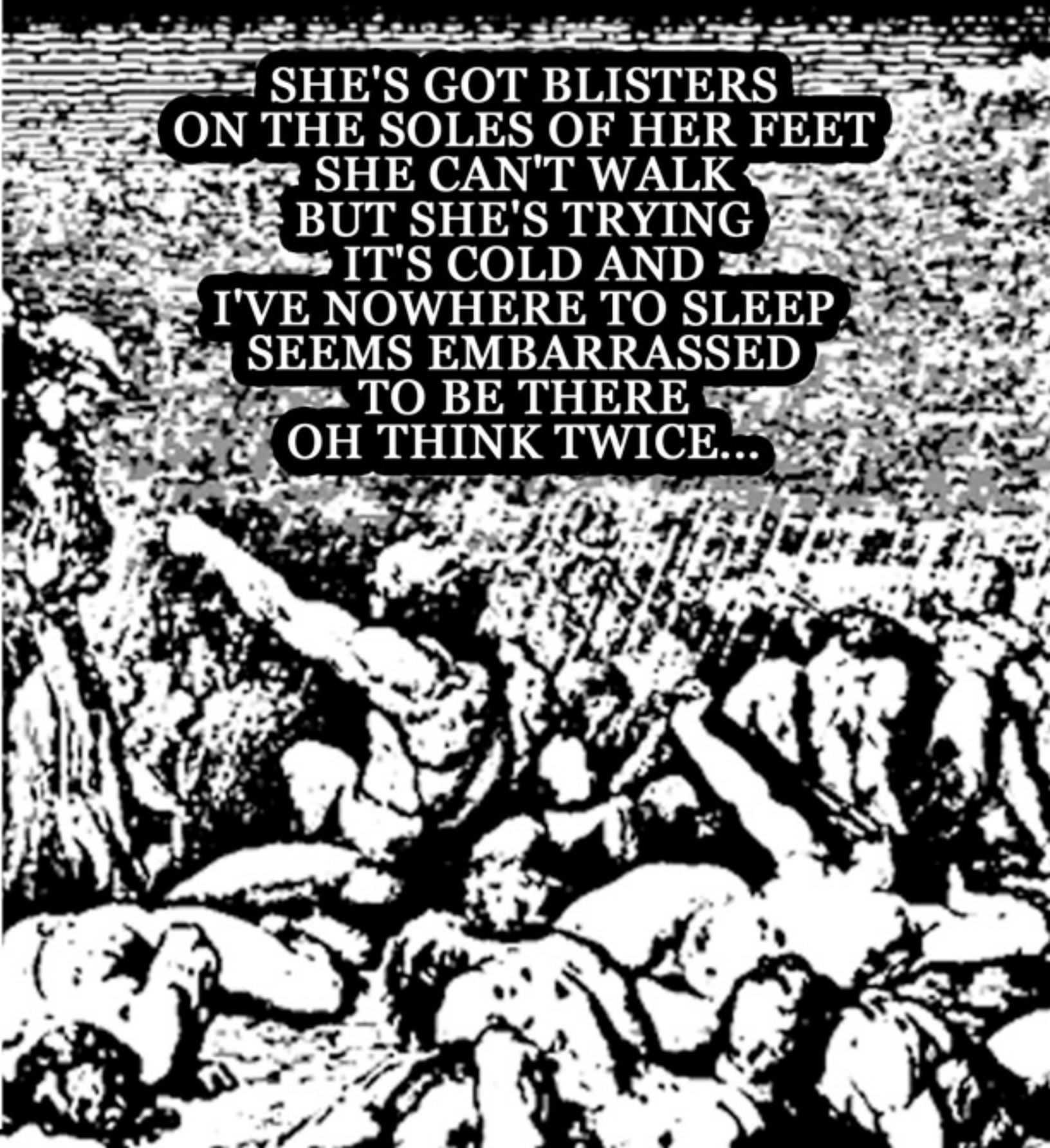
GLUTTONY



ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE

PHIL COLLINS

SHE'S GOT BLISTERS
ON THE SOLES OF HER FEET
SHE CAN'T WALK
BUT SHE'S TRYING
IT'S COLD AND
I'VE NOWHERE TO SLEEP
SEEMS EMBARRASSED
TO BE THERE
OH THINK TWICE...



AVARICE



AGAINST ALL ODDS
PHIL COLLINS

I STAND HERE TAKING EVERY BREATH
'COS THERE'S JUST AN EMPTY SPACE
AND THERE'S NOTHING LEFT HERE
TO REMIND ME
AND THAT'S WHAT I'VE GOT TO FACE
SO TAKE A LOOK AT ME NOW



WRATH AND SLOTH



I CAN'T DANCE GENESIS

YOUNG PUNK
SPILLING BEER ON MY SHOES
FAT GUY'S TALKING TO ME
TRYING TO STEAL MY BLUES
GATORS GETTING CLOSE
ALL SHE WANTS TO DO
IS RUB MY FACE IN THE DIRT
I CAN'T DANCE AND I CAN'T TALK



TAKE ME HOME

PHIL COLLINS

I'M AN ORDINARY MAN
THEY DON'T TELL ME NOTHING
THERE'S A FIRE THAT'S BEEN BURNING
I CAN'T SEE BUT I FEEL IT
THERE'S NO POINT ESCAPING
I DON'T LIKE TO GO OUTSIDE
I'VE GOT NO FAR HORIZONS
I DON'T WISH UPON A STAR
WELL I'VE BEEN A PRISONER
ALL MY LIFE
AND I CAN SAY TO YOU
TAKE ME HOME
CUZ I DON'T REMEMBER

HERESY





VIOLENCE

IN THE AIR TONIGHT
PHIL COLLINS

IF YOU TOLD ME
YOU WERE DROWNING
I WOULD NOT LEND A HAND
YOU CAN WIPE OFF THAT GRIN
I KNOW WHERE YOU'VE BEEN
I'VE SEEN YOUR FACE
BEFORE MY FRIEND
BUT I DON'T KNOW IF
YOU KNOW WHO I AM
IT'S THE FIRST TIME
THE LAST TIME WE EVER MET
IT'S ALL BEEN A PACK OF LIES
AND I CAN FEEL IT
COMING IN THE AIR TONIGHT
I'VE BEEN WAITING
FOR THIS MOMENT
FOR ALL MY LIFE
OH LORD, OH LORD



THE LYRICAL DESCENT
OF PHIL COLLINS INFERNO
IS POETRY USING SONGS
FROM THE MOST INSIDIOUS
SINGER/SONGWRITERS

EMAIL ME ABOUT
THIS OR WHATEVER
CODY@CHUDCHUD.COM