

PENETRATION

COMING UP FOR AIR

SHOUT ABOVE THE NOISE

The preachers run towards their shelters
They've got to find somewhere to hide
Discontentment fills the air
As everyone looks for some escape.

Don't let them win
Don't let them drag you in
Shout above the noise.

Burning bridges doesn't mean
That you can't return where you came from
Persevere and rear your head
Just to let someone know your'e here

Don't let them win
Don't let them drag you in
Shout above the noise.

When everything around you falls
And all the walls are closing in
Situations in control
You must exercise your strength of will.

Don't let it win
Don't let it drag you in
Shout above the noise.

Silence is no virtue in a crowded world
Where no-one hears
Feast your eyes upon the fools
Who follow the leaders without thought.

Don't let them win
Don't let them drag you in
Shout above the noise.

Your'e searching for someone-else's identity
So push your way up to the front - make no
mistake.

(FLOYD/MURRAY.)

SHE IS THE SLAVE

Alone in the darkness
The firelight flickers
A cry in the distance
That shatters the silence
Lost with her thoughts
There's no-one to confide in
The baby is crying
But she doesn't want to hear it.

Take me away
She hears herself say
Have I the nerve to run away from it all
She is the slave.

So cold is compassion
So strange are these feelings
The shadows are watching her
She knows it - she feels it
Alone in the darkroom
Her mind holds the key
To her memory - to set her free
And end this misery.

Sometimes she feels she can't go on
She sees her life as past and gone
Alternative solutions seem inviting
But they're out of reach
But soon the time will come to face reality
The future holds the key
To set her free
Is this the end to all her misery.

(BLAMIRE/MURRAY.)

LAST SAVING GRACE

Are you a china doll
Too beautiful to touch?
Do you reflect reality
And vanish at a touch?

The femme fatale
for every man
Attacks him - quick
Leaves while she can
She's got eyes of steel
Too perfect to be real.

Give her pleasure
And desire
See the hunger in her eyes
Give her pleasure
Understand....

Ambition carries her
Through all the stormy seas
She is the captain of her will
She will not suffocate.

Captivated by the charms
and graces
Who can see no further
Than the many faces.

Give her pleasure and desire
See the hunger in her eyes
Give her pleasure
Understand her--
Nothing less than she demands.

(PURSER/MURRAY.)

KILLED IN THE RUSH

There's not enough to go around
So keep your hands off-its all mine
The mighty hunter makes his kill
And staggers off with everything.

Press the panic button
Forward into Activate
Desperation makes the greedy
Kill their brothers - kill their friends
For more than their fair share.

Violence is the only price
So keep your head down out of sight
And let the eagle take his prey
Its the only way he understands

Killed in the Rush

(PURSER/MURRAY.)

CHALLENGE.

I was standing at the border
Didn't know which road to take
Seems like obstacles blocked every pathway
Preventing me from escaping
And I turned around
And stood face to face
With a stranger staring straight at me
He said....

They'll suck you in and spit you out
Without a thought or feeling
Then vanish without trace
Into oblivion
But they leave their poison.

Watch the good samaritan
Stand fearless by the path
He lost his nerve and ran away
And I never saw him again
I'm moving forward cautiously
My knife down by my side
He said....

Think once
Think twice
Won't you listen to my advice
Your'e outnumbered
It's a losers game
So go back where you came from.

Challenge me now
Don't be afraid
Challenge me now
Don't be afraid

(FLOYD/MURRAY.)

COME INTO THE OPEN

Maybe I should go
Or should I stay?
Well I just don't know
I'm scared of going out alone
The vultures wait to tear my soul apart

Come into the open
There's nothing left to hide
Come into the open
Where I can see your face among the crowd.

I can remember feeling lost
Unwittingly I found my way
I sense the depths of your despair
The tortuous guilt you carry everywhere
you go.

And through the misty haze
of youth and ideology
I'm seeing things more clearly now
I know that nothing can deceive me as I.

Come into the open
Come into the open
Come in - come in.

(BLAMIRE/PURSER/MURRAY.)

WHATS GOING ON ?

Secret meetings forge ahead
Making plans for some tomorrow
And opposition intervenes
In the form of youth and passion
The brows are frowning
It's a risky affair
'Til tongues conclude, the same old fashion
we're left until we're drowning.

Slip away and make plans of our own
Slip away and make plans of our own
Won't someone tell us, what's going on.

Strangers turned a blind eye
They didn't want to know the truth
While others search for missing answers
And venturing too far away -
The fools are laughing
It's a secret affair
We'll take whatever comes our way
'Cause we're not afraid of dying
What's going on?
What is going on?
What's going on - what's going on
What's going on - what's going on
What's going on?

(PURSER/MURRAY.)

PARTY'S OVER

Henrietta, why are you calling
The last dance is over
The guests have all gone
You drank your champagne
And the roses are dead now
Henrietta, why must you live on?

You're alone now.

And laughter it echoes
Through sparkling hallways
The ladies are waiting
in velvet and bows
So strike up the music
We'll dance until daylight
The ghosts never sleep
As the dust settles down.

You're alone now.

Together, forever
as silence awakes you
You're watching the figures
go round and round, round and round
Voices are whispering - "party's over"
So Henrietta why must you live on?

You're alone now.

(FLOYD/MURRAY.)

ON REFLECTION

Don't say you're sorry now
You know its too late
To re-traces words and promises
Misleading and vague.

I lost control
And staggered helplessly
among the raging tides
Couldn't hide my precious pride
and vanity.

Don't say you're sorry now
You know its too late
To re-trace words and promises
Misleading and vague.

Temptation captured my imagination
led me straight to you
Release the chains
that haunt my soul
And set me free.

On Reflection
On Reflection.

Now I feel I'm falling
Air is still and warning
Theres no turning back
Never turning back—

On Reflection.

(FLOYD/MURRAY/SMALLMAN.)

LIFELINE

Consider your destiny
You threw all those chances away
Now you're clutching at too many straws
And waiting for fortune to play
When you reached out your hand
There was nobody there
To protect and reassure you
Now the curtains are closed to the past
But the future is open to you.

Watching the wheels go round
Watching the ship go down
Somebody throw her a line
She'll make the next move....

Treading the tightrope of fate
As incidents throw you of course
She remembers the power and the strength
of this, the invincible force
When you wish for too much
You get nothing at all
When you waited you got your reward
When you ask for too much
You get nothing at all
So take all you need and move on

(FLOYD/MURRAY.)

NEW RECRUIT

He said he wanted to be a good soldier
He said he wanted to fight - be a hero

Military costumes
In the magazines
Marching to the drums
Make real his wildest dreams

Its so dramatic-
We'll lead you to victory
Its so exciting
Don't want to turn back now

Forward into battle
Face the enemy
Young ambitious men go marching
Onto victory
So far away - fire away!

The blazing colours of battle attracted
He'll win a medal for his victory

Aiming at the front line
He is not afraid
Shooting at the men
Like ducks upon a range

He said he wanted to be a great soldier
He said he wanted to fight like his heroes

When you take the sunshine
You must take the rain
When you kill the wrong man
You must take the blame

So far away - fire away!

(PURSER/MURRAY.)

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QUARRY MUSIC

PENETRATION

COMING UP FOR AIR

If you are interested in obtaining any Penetration Merchandisings, the details and costs are as follows:

- Coming Up For Air T. Shirt - Black
inc. postage & packing £ 2.90
- Coming Up For Air Sweat Shirt
inc. p & p £ 5.75
- Pauline's head T. Shirts - Black £ 2.90

PLEASE STATE SIZE - Small, Medium, Large

Coming Up For Air badges 25p

PLEASE MAKE CHEQUES PAYABLE TO:

Quarry Promotions
Hammer House
113-117 Wardour St
LONDON W1