

Flat of the Blade

Massive Attack

I'm not good in a crowd,
I got skills I can't speak of

Things I've seen will chase me
To the grave

I'm not good in a crowd,
I got skills I can't speak of
Over there

Things that I've seen
Will chase me to the grave

Led with your hands tied
Fetters and flies

You stumble the dunes
Complain to the moon

Backs to the wheel
There's granite to shove

Take it
They give it
So rivet for rivet
I will pilfer my family a bulletproof love

How does it feel
The weight of the steel?

The weight of the steel
The flat of the blade

How does it feel
To kneel at defeat?

To kneel at defeat
At the choices you make

I'm not good in a crowd,
I got skills I can't speak of

Things I've seen will chase me
To the grave

Backs to the wheel
There's granite to shove

Take it
They give it
And rivet for rivet
I will build for my family a bulletproof love