

# Under The Big Black Tent

Anti Tank Nun

There ain't no gangsta to sit on my tail  
There ain't no dun to follow my trail

Why do I feel like I need to hide?  
Why has my confidence lately dead?

I leave my home after it's dark  
Walls have got ears so I don't bark  
My collar's high, I cover my face  
Keep a low profile, cover my...

I leave my home after it's dark  
Walls have got ears so I don't bark  
My collar's high, I cover my face  
Keep a low profile, cover my trace

I know that no-one is following you  
But you watch your step all the way through  
Something has ended, cracks start to show  
Why are you so careful wherever you go?

In your last letter you said: "please come!"  
This nasty fall is making you numb  
The night is voracious like there's no dawn  
Your dialogue with God can't linger on...

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