

# Pulled Apart by Horses

Bob Geldof

IF I STAND UP ON THE WALL AGAIN  
AND LOOKING ROUND I SEE THE MOTE IN EVERY EYE  
AND THE SKY CHOKES UP WITH DUST  
THAT SPIRALS INTO BLACK INFINITY AND THINGS  
AND I FEEL YOUR HEAT  
I FEEL IT ALL AROUND  
THEN TAKE MY HAND  
FADE INTO LIGHT  
I FEEL THE STRAIN  
AND YOU SAY ALRIGHT  
THESE THINGS WILL PASS  
NOTHING CAN LAST  
AT LEAST NOT LIKE THIS I THINK  
BUT HOW DOES IT FEEL  
PULLED APART BY HORSES THAT'S HOW I FEEL

IF I CALLED OUT ALL THE PLACES WHERE  
BRUTALITY STILL STAMPS AND TRAMPLES EVERYTHING  
AND THE DIGNITY OF PEOPLES LIVES  
LIVES ONLY IN THEIR EYES AND IN THEIR SUFFERING  
FOR THE THIRD AND SECOND RATE IDEAS  
WHOSE TIME HAS BEEN AND GONE  
THEN TAKE MY HAND  
STRAIGHTEN ME OUT  
YOU SAY O.K.  
BUT BE IN NO DOUBT  
THESE THINGS EXIST BECAUSE OF OUR LOVE  
OF CHEAP IDEOLOGY  
SO HOW DOES THAT FEEL  
PULLED APART BY HORSES THAT'S HOW I FEEL