

# Destroyer

David Gray

More panic than intent  
More luck than good judgment  
They're raising your body from the ground  
The dreamer has woken  
The spirit has spoken  
They're raising your body from the ground

What you gonna do when the rain comes through  
On your pretty head  
Is it so easy to pretend?

Like visions of Goya  
The silent destroyer  
They're raising your body from the ground  
From the ground

What you gonna do when it all comes through  
On your weary head  
Is it so easy to pretend?

You want it  
You need it  
Break your back, now feed it  
They're raising your body from the ground  
Oh yeah  
They're raising your body from the ground  
From the ground  
They're raising your body from the ground  
Yeah  
From the ground