

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