

# My Face Is On Fire

Felt

Six-thirty: the rain is falling and the sky's like a  
Yellow balloon  
I was waiting for the revolution and the Mexico sundown  
Blue

Oh, no,  
Oh, no  
Don't let them break you down  
Oh, no,  
Oh, no  
Oh, they said you would go  
Oh, no

I was kneeling by the burning bush and the sea was a  
Bed of flames  
I was reading from the book of Naomi and the whirlpool  
Vision of shame

Oh, no,  
Oh, no  
Don't let them break you down  
Oh, no,  
Oh, no  
Oh, they said you would go  
Oh, no

I was standing at the edge of the world and the forces  
Pass through by  
He was talking 'bout the new generation & the makeshift  
Haulers of time

Oh, no,  
Oh, no  
Don't let them break you down  
Oh, no,  
Oh, no  
Oh, they said you would go  
Oh, no  
Oh, no.