

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.