

## It's a Fire

Portishead

It's a fire,  
These dreams they pass me by,  
The salvation I desire,  
Keeps getting me down.

'Cause we need to,  
Recognize mistakes,  
For time and again.

So let it be known,  
For what we believe in,  
I can see no reason,  
For it to fail.

'Cause this life is a farce,  
I can't breathe through this mask,  
Like a fool,  
So breathe on, sister, breathe on.

From this oneself,  
Testify or tell,  
It's fooling us now,

So let it be known,  
For what we believe in,  
I can see no reason,  
For it to fail.

'Cause this life is a farce,  
I can't breathe through this mask,  
Like a fool  
So breathe on, little sister, breathe on,  
Oh, so breathe on, little sister, like a fool