

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