

## We Carry On

Portishead

The taste of life  
I can't describe  
It's chocking on my mind  
Reaching out I can't believe  
Faith it can't decide

On and on I carry on  
But underneath my mind  
And on and on I tell my self  
It's this I can't disguise

Oh can't you see  
Holding on to my heart  
I bleed the taste of life

The pace, the time,  
I can't survive  
It's grinding down the view  
Breaking out which way to choose  
A choice I can't renew

Holding on I carry on  
But underneath my mind  
And on and on I tell my self  
It's this I can't disguise

Oh can't you see  
Holding on to my heart  
I bleed, no place is safe  
Can't you see the taste of life