

# Open Up Your Face

The Cat Empire

While the traffic hums  
When the madness comes  
As the wire buzzes  
While the weary run

Like a flower that reaches out it's fingers to the rain  
Like a bird that flies above the gutters and the graves

Open up your face  
Open up your face  
And move without a trace  
You move without a trace

And the water's fine  
As we drift away  
Every single night  
Every single day

Like a human cannonball who hears the match strike flame  
Like a prisoner listening to the rumble of the train

Open up your face  
Open up your face  
And move without a trace  
You move without a trace

And although you want me, I want you  
You want me, I want you  
You want me, I want you

When it's coming down,  
Tropical rain  
All the neighbours running out  
On the street again

Like a cool wind blowing on some desert afternoon  
Like the priest who kneels before his Mary in the gloom

Open up your face  
Open up your face  
And move without a trace  
You move without a trace

And I know you want me, I want you  
You want me, I want you  
You want me, I want you  
[repeats to end]