

Bound in a Nutshell

The Lightning Seeds

Bound in a nutshell lost in our weary eyes
We're tumbledown people leading our tumbledown lives
Breath of life, breath of life
Could make our engines roar

We're far from power, north of desire
High and dry, hoping you'll send us
From your mouth instead of lies
A kiss of life for sleeping giants

Broken, bound and battered, freezing on picket lines
A colder frost can shatter and chain us for all our lives
But a breath of life
Can make our engines roar

We're far from power, north of desire
Tired and bound by all these lies
As step by step, open tired eyes
A kiss of life for sleeping giants

They spin our world from cruel to kind
And make our futures a downward slide
The strong get strong but still want more
But day by day the giants thaw

Tomorrow must be calling with an open door
There's no one left to start our revolution anymore
We need some flames
To burn down every door

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