

# Bone

Tim Booth

From small beginnings rise the redwood  
To oversee 2000 years  
From her vantage, we're all insects  
From her stillness, we're all on speed  
Though each is different in its motion  
There's perfection in the seed

What is going down?

One man lives, one man dies  
One forgives, one gets crucified  
Life just takes you to the bone

One is lost and one is found  
One gets high upon the cross  
Life just takes you to the bone

One born rich, one born poor  
Life's a bitch and I'm her whore  
Life just takes you to the bone

In the big picture  
Amongst humans  
There's such detail, frame by frame  
All the ranges of confusion  
I'm with the fat man  
Life is pain

What is going down?

What you doing with that body?  
It's just borrowed  
You confuse yourself, you confuse yourself

You're not mind  
You're not thought  
You're not flesh  
It's not yours  
Take your foot off the gas

There's a human being in here  
That's beside yourself  
There's a spirit in here  
You're beside yourself  
Slow down, reach out, I guess

One just prays to be in love  
The other one kills in the name of God  
Life just takes you to the bone  
One makes bombs in Palestine  
Nothing to lose except his life  
Just takes you to the bone