

Flat of the Blade

Massive Attack

I'm not good in a crowd
I've got skills I can't speak of
Things I've seen will chase me to the grave
I'm not good in a crowd
I've got skills I can't speak of over there
Things that I've seen will chase me to the grave
Led with your hands tied, fed to the sand flies
Stumble the dunes, complain to the moon
Backs to the wheel, there's granite to shove
Take it, they give it, so rivet for rivet
I will build for my family a bulletproof roof
How does it feel, the weight of the steel
The weight of the steel of the flat of the blade
How does it feel to kneel at the feet
To kneel at the feet of the choices you've made
I'm not good in a crowd
I've got skills I can't speak of
Things I've seen will chase me to the grave
Backs to the wheel, there's granite to shove
Take it, they give it, and rivet for rivet
I will build for my family a bulletproof roof

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>