

# 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/>