Dust Through a Fan

Bride

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

High heel boys dancing in the noise
Bright lights blind, it is play time
Silver screen smut in the tomb of Mr. Tut
Standing tall overhead these are the living deadStir the Persian smack, see young faces crack
Sold their souls for sex and green in the bathroom in the back
You never know what you might see up in the apple tree
Your time is short, how disappointed God must beThey are lovers of their own selves, unthankful and proud
Blasphemers, disobedient, boaster, unholy and loud
A fine snow from Bogota has everybody lying down
I see them crawl like a snake, noses to the groundThey'll take you for all that they can
You're just putty in their hands
You're slipping and sliding in quicksand
You're like the dust blown through a fanThey'll take you for all that they can
You're just putty in their hands
You're slipping and sliding in quicksand
You're like the dust blown through a fanI've seen the poor, I've seen the needy
Pitied the rich, despised the greedy
I've seen the dirty, the unclean
I've seen the worst things that's ever beenI've seen the lost, I've seen the saved
Children cry at Morrison's grave
I've seen the bruised in the night
Grown men cry in broad daylightThey'll take you for all that they can
You're just putty in their hands
You're slipping and sliding in quicksand
You're like the dust blown through a fanThey'll take you for all that they can
You're just putty in their hands
You're slipping and sliding in quicksand
You're like the dust blown through a fanJust to see you blown
They'll take you for all that they can
You're like the dust, you're like the dust
You're like the dust blown through itThey'll take you for all that they can
You're just putty in their hands

You're slipping and sliding in quicksand
You're like the dust blown through a fanYou're like the dust blown through a fan
They'll take you for all that they can
You're like the dust blown through a fanYou're like the dust blown through a fan
They'll take you for all that they can
You're like the dust blown through a fan
You're like the dust blown through a fan

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