

The Brunt

Ambrosia

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Leaping quick on leopard's back
I face the brunt of his attack
In the land of Nod, I'm king
Until the alarm clock ringsStepping out from safety's door
I hear the rushing traffic roar
Smiling to myself I say
"Hooray, it's a brand new day"Slashing my way through vine
I'll kill if I have to, I'll be there on time
Clawed through the freeway jam
I curse at the guy who passed me last time 'roundIn my office settled back
Drink a cup of coffee
(Black)
Stretch my mind and try'n erase
The thought of the day to faceLife is like the leopard's den
And once you find you've fallen in
A safari of the heart
Surely comes to an endMadness is our damnation
Strange is the situation we're all in
To one man it matters nothing
Others it shatters something, no one winsI could not see it myself
(Though I'd read about it)
I could not hear it myself
(Though I'd heard about it)
I could not feel it myself
(Though I knew that it was real)I could not hear it myself
(Don't you lie about it)
I could not feel it myself
(But don't you cry about it)For there's an animal in us all
The brunt of which you'll see

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