

Atlas Air

Massive Attack

yes shall we take a spin again in business
this time is fixed lets sweeten our facilities
it took all the man in me to be the dog you wanted me to be
shall we take a spin again no witnesses
this time is fixed 737 is
you won't feel a thing
begging until you give it up insane
fish like little silver knives
make the cuts on my inside
yeah let 'em feast my heart is big my heart is big
my blood'll slide
in metal studs
tourniquet will hold its groove
tourniquet will keep its grip
it took all the man in me to be the dog you wanted me to be
yeah let 'em feast my heart is big
my heart is big
my blood'll slide
yeah let 'em feast my heart is big
my heart is big
my blood'll slide
got nothing to lose
but my chains
internet feats
on my brains
head in the sand
feet in the clay
and time is still
like grease it slips
sucking in
spit in pips
just spitting pips
nothing to lose
but my chains
internet beats

on my brains
head in the sand
feet in the clay

a place to piece a place to pray
i'll let them ???
these ? moments slaying me
and time is still
like grease it slips
suck it in
spit in pips
yeah spit in pips
my heart was big
and like my pride
let 'em feast on my insides
and when the filled had spilled its guts
gently open then it shuts
i'm in the hole
three thousand days
a buried soul
they live the dream
it turns 'em on
know what i mean?
i know the drill
got cells to burn
i'm dressed to kill
a mortal coil
when time is still
on secret soil
yeah pay the bills
cells to burn
mouths to fill
on boeing jets
in the sunset
make glowing threats

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>