

Feed Me

Dave Lambert, Jon Hendricks & Yolande Bavan

How things are together we'll destroy
And then we can destroy what we are
Together we can build what we are
When we dream the spirit free
We don't give praise, we take praise
So why are we? How things are together we'll destroy
And then we can destroy what we are
Together we can build what we are
When we dream the spirit free
We don't give praise, we take praise
So why are we? Feed me when I'm hungry, drink me till I'm dry
The dream of yesterday becomes another lie
You feed me lies, distortion, the English disaster
No one's free, one lord for one master We found a new place to live
Where we're taught to grow strong
And strongly sensitive, it always sets the scenery
Colors leave only beauty
Words and wine amongst the greenery See how it tastes
See how it tastes We only let you teach us wrong and right
Give us priority
We only let you teach us wrong and right
Give us priority Extract from crystal though nothing is clear
I despise you, damn you, dream you, I love you
But still nothings clear
I think of when I found you Keep on singing while I'm drowning
Down into that two tone vision
I've been raised in this place
And now concrete is my religion See how it tastes
See how it tastes
See how it tastes
See how it tastes We only let you teach us wrong and right
Give us priority
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