

Processed Beats (Live Lounge version)

Kasabian

I ran from the tide
Won't let you hide
Won't let you hide I drop beats from this processed meat
For a conversation, a meditation and
I cut waves like some unborn sage
Just like terrorists on a day of rest singing I ran from the tide
Won't let you hide
Won't let you hide I break bones stealing mobile phones
And I'm cuttin' deals for these homeless meals
Making idle threats using Chinese burns
As you load my head with the Grateful Dead singing

Songwriters

Pizzorno, Sergio / Karloff, Christopher Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>