

# Solutions

## Bush

The devil you know  
Is back here again  
The devil is stoned  
He's making friends We move, we break  
The sun we shade  
You come we go  
We're fast, we're slow Blood on your dress  
Hole in your sky  
Blanket is gone  
Permanent night We're glued, we break  
We all dilate  
We please, we pain  
Again She checks her head  
She's in the smoke  
Figuring which way to turn  
Now she's got a rope oh We need solutions  
A brave megaphone  
We need solutions  
A brave megaphone She's broken your shoes  
You look like winter  
You're all in a bruise  
Handful of splinters We brood, we flake  
We torch, we take  
Rebound, rebirth cocoon I could be wrong  
I could be right  
Do you think we'll make it  
Out of here alive oh We need solutions  
A brave megaphone  
We need solutions  
We got a common home  
A brave megaphone  
A brave megaphone She makes me see God  
I'm out on a line  
Anyway the pleasure comes oh We need solutions  
A brave megaphone  
We need solutions  
We got a common home  
Home, home, home, home  
Home, home, home

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