

A Little Disappeared

Inspiral Carpets

And confusion, running wild, I hold treasures for you to find
Release of tension unknown, mind works the fingers to the bone

Bitches brew, how d'you know, I won't pray for you?
Bitches brew, how d'you know, I won't pray for you?

It seems you lost your hard fought creed, pray for time to set
you free
What chance for children against such tides ?
Your mother did warn you from inside
Now you're back on dry land, curse the place where I stand

Bitches brew, how d'you know, I won't pray for you?
Bitches brew, how d'you know, I won't pray for you?

(Ain't me, ain't me)
Lights shine silver and gold, make me feel warm in winter's cold

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