

Under The Big Black Tent

Anti Tank Nun

There ain't no gangsta to sit on my tail
There ain't no dun to follow my trail

Why do I feel like I need to hide?
Why has my confidence lately dead?

I leave my home after it's dark
Walls have got ears so I don't bark
My collar's high, I cover my face
Keep a low profile, cover my...

I leave my home after it's dark
Walls have got ears so I don't bark
My collar's high, I cover my face
Keep a low profile, cover my trace

I know that no-one is following you
But you watch your step all the way through
Something has ended, cracks start to show
Why are you so careful wherever you go?

In your last letter you said: "please come!"
This nasty fall is making you numb
The night is voracious like there's no dawn
Your dialogue with God can't linger on...

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