

Under The Wheels

Calexico

Walking around with your head bent down
Complacent in a sedated state
I wanted to hear what you had to say
But there was too much talking over each other

Find me some peace, a mindful heart
A break in the tide when the fighting starts
Power's down and the town goes dark
When words fail we scatter

Under the wheels
Of the war machine
Always someone else's scheme
Show me a sign
When the world falls apart
From the core to the seams
The threads that we seek

All the way in and totally gone
The panic button is dead to me now
Changing your shape in your overcoat
But somehow you manage to stay afloat

Defy the system
And avoiding the eyes that stay well hid
Surrendered the words while the lovers leap
Out of the fray and into the infinite

Deep
In the war regime
Always someone else's scheme
Show me a sign
When the world falls apart
Coming together from all of the corners tonight
From the core to the seams
From the threads that we seek
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