

Only Heaven

Coldcut

Only Heaven can ever save me
Send to my the age of town
Before I am discrowned
Only Heaven can ever save me
Feels like Hell out on the streets
That needs you more then you need me
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Molotov quality causing controverse
Oh it's so odd to see
Oh it's so love a piece
Se we send love to the French
To excuse my French
I'm so spic with this hard hard currency
Currently running through my vein most rancid
Forever active
Non play acted
Race card did abuse onto my black skin
They don't wanna hear about poor me poor me
So I raised the lines in what this gonna do
With twisted looking philosophically view
Here is what we gonna do with much regard to
The poet with license
The senses enlightened
Just the type to come entice things
In raw brute force
Drawn from the infinite
The raw brute force
Born from the infinite
Infinite we
Infinite free

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Off one attention
Crazy with that bandwith
We cannot stand it
We're looking for the standin
We're upstanding but here with more standins
They're innovations they send 'm from the goldie
Dancing through the jazz
With my bad bill
And because see
Walks with the Holy Ghost
It maybe don't mean he won't put a hole in those
Tough talk don't mean a heap is sick
I've seen some tough time
I've seen some mean shit now
Nowadays up keen to work the angles

The Devil works from each and every angle
And as the angle sets entangles
Bear in mind
That we corrupt reality
?? and move more freely
Rejoicing in the voice
Rejoicing in the freeness
Rejoicing in the voice
Rejoicing in the freeness