Split The Atom

Kae Tempest

Wake up, split the atom
Take it to the train
Walk the dog in the pounding rain
Looking for a way out of my brain, trapped in it
But I cannot ascertain that I'm trapped in it
Or that the traps even real so I remain trapped in this chambers
Give me real life I prefer it
Give me real life I deserve it

What's real, what's not real, what's my shield, my forcefield
What's my mind, my blindness, what's time, what's the world?
My girl is as tall as spring, tall as autumn wind but I'm low like a howling shell
I remember just before I fell looking down like I might as well

Give me real life I prefer it
Give me real life I can't bare it
Give me real life I deserve it
Give me real life we can share it
Give me real, give me real life I prefer it
Give me real, give me real life I prefer it

If I could climb out my mind land square in the fresh air of what's really there I would do it, would I do it?
Another night another chance to get to it
Neck deep in a viscous fluid clinging onto the bar
By my bare thirst surfing her cheekbones home
No rest, I told her to keep me at arms length it's best
But then she held me close and I withdrew the request

Give me real life I prefer it
Give me real life I can't bare it
Give me real life I deserve it
Give me real life we can share it

Stunner, hands in my hair going under
Rain on my shoulders, bright lights of London
Down by the water found, drowning towards the ground is a memory
Stunner, hands in my hair going under
Rain on my shoulders, bright lights of London
Down by the water found, I am drowning towards a ground is a memory

I wake up, split the atom
Take it to the train
Walk the dog in the pounding rain
Looking for a way out of my brain, trapped in it
But I cannot ascertain that I'm trapped in it
Or that the traps even real so I remain stuck in this chambers
Same old same, same old, same old same, same old same old, same

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!