

Four Kinds of Horses

Peter Gabriel

It all seemed so simple
Remarkably clear
Like the darkest superhero
You were burst into our fear
They must have seen you looking
Watched everything you said
Knowing you could be a part of it
They fill your head
Fill your head

Come all the nights
Oh, come all the days
So inaccessible in this land
This land beyond the brilliant haze
Here is all your money
There is the load
This is how you travel
If you live to see the world explode

Four kinds of horses, four kinds of men
Ah, you say you're something different
But you do it all again
Four kinds of horses, four kinds of men
Ah, you think you're something different
But you do it all again
Again and again, again and again

Your mind is made up so certain what is right
But when they ordered everything
Will they see you were born so bright
Oh, mother illusion with your jacket of flames
Your face it is everywhere
Such a dark, dark shade of fame

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We feel the vibration
We're all holding it down
We feel the vibration
It's coming out of the ground
We feel the vibration
We're all holding it down

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