

## Belter

## Powderfinger

You go  
I feel like dropping bombs between your eyes  
But not today

Too slow  
I feel like sinking arrows in your mind  
You're all the same

You don't have to reveal it  
You get trouble concede  
You don't have to reveal it

Are you feeling right  
Are you feeling right  
A defeated sight  
Are you feeling right

You go  
Soaking up your public appetite  
The war you wage

Too slow  
I tell you once again you're not my type  
You're all the same

Something come along gonna make a change

You don't have to reveal it  
You get trouble concede  
You don't have to reveal it

Are you feeling right  
Are you feeling right  
A defeated sight  
Are you feeling right