

Yesterday

The Snuts

Teeth like a tiger, the smile of a clown
Smothered in silence, unreasonable doubts

Why up on the hills do they pray
When deep down in the sand they could lay?

Why does it feel like I keep running all the way
From a storm that I dreamt coming yesterday?

I suffer with pleasure and celebrate pain
In the eyes of my mother, I'm socially vain

Why up on the hill do they pray
When deep down in the sand they could lay?

Why does it feel like I keep running all the way
From a storm that I dreamt coming yesterday?

Why does it feel like I'm crashing like a wave
From a storm that I dreamt coming yesterday?

Teeth like a tiger, but the smile of a clown
Smothered in silence, unreasonable doubts