

Cockburn Bruce

"Fascist Architecture 404"

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Originally from the album "Humans")

fascist architecture of my own design

too long been keeping my love confined

you tore me out of myself alive

those fingers drawing out blood like sweat

while the magnificent facades crumble and burn

the billion facets of brilliant love

the billion facets of freedom turning in the light

bloody nose and burning eyes

raised in laughter to the skies

i've been in trouble but i'm ok

been through the wringer but i'm ok

walls are falling and i'm ok

under the mercy and i'm ok

gonna tell my old lady

gonna tell my little girl

there isn't anything in the world

that can lock up my love again

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