

Falkenbach

"Powder Keg"

Visit "[Powder Keg](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You better listen It's thin It's a powder keg. You better listen to me. Take me home. I don't want to go. Take me back to the safe. You know better. You better listen. It's a powder keg. You better listen. Retreat from enniskillen I had a dream Bruised it coloured It going to hurt me Manchester city center Caroline Take me back I can't get the bus. Do you know what they say. You better listen He's a powder keg. You better listen to me Sickening in it's infection. His radioactive radio-head drips with powder His aura, round halo, thin. Listen to me. Thin. Retreat. Head loaded people avoid bad luck. Hives away. Confined to the university in the town. Powder, retreat from enniskillen I don't want to go. Take me home Take me back to town, mark. Don't you know, the town is a powder keg.

Visit [Falkenbach](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.