

Massive Attack "Atlas Air"

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yes shall we take a spin again in business
this time is fixed lets sweeten our facilities
it took all the man in me to be the dog you wanted me
to be
shall we take a spin again no witnesses
this time is fixed 737 is
you won't feel a thing
begging until you give it up insane

fish like little silver knives
make the cuts on my inside
yeah let 'em feast my heart is big my heart is big
my blood'll slide
in metal studs

tourniquet will hold its groove
tourniquet will keep its grip
it took all the man in me to be the dog you wanted me
to be

yeah let 'em feast my heart is big
my heart is big
my blood'll slide
yeah let 'em feast my heart is big
my heart is big
my blood'll slide

got nothing to lose
but my chains
internet feats
on my brains
head in the sand
feet in the clay
and time is still
like grease it slips
sucking in
spit in pips
just spitting pips
nothing to lose
but my chains
internet beats
on my brains

head in the sand

feet in the clay

a place to piece a place to pray

i'll let them ???

these ? moments slaying me

and time is still

like grease it slips

suck it in

spit in pips

yeah spit in pips

my heart was big

and like my pride

let 'em feast on my insides

and when the filled had spilled its guts

gently open then it shuts

i'm in the hole

three thousand days

a buried soul

they live the dream

it turns 'em on

know what i mean?

i know the drill

got cells to burn

i'm dressed to kill

a mortal coil

when time is still

on secret soil

yeah pay the bills

cells to burn

mouths to fill

on boeing jets

in the sunset

make glowing threats

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