

Nuno Bettencourt

"Heavy"

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You start to feel the static
You feel the pressure pumping
With courage in your pocket
No time for indecision
We're on a heavy mission

With confidence you fire
Take out specific targets
With technical precision
You're on a heavy mission

Ready or not, get set go

It's oh so beautiful
The poetry of rage
And the violence in the air
Smells so wonderful
Sweet malaise

You carry all the burden
The pain is penetrating
Block out the devastation
Forget the grief and sorrow
You know there's no tomorrow
A man in this condition
A man in this position
Must now become a killer
You know it's now or never
A desperation effort
Forget to stop and listen
We're on a heavy mission

And as the lights begin to dim
I find myself at home
I sit here on my throne
I think I'll light myself a bone

And as I sit here in the dark
I know I'm not alone
I found myself a girl
I found here halfway round the world

As heavy as she is
She's beautiful to hold
I squeeze her tightly in my hand
She'll send me back where I belong

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