

Colour Revolt

"Heartbeat"

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Cut your head up nice, kid.
Now you can rewind,
To find the time to sit down,
And clear out your mind.
Well, I've been stacking things up,
So I can't be cruel.
And you've been sitting stagnant
On your father's pew.

And I, I want to go on,
Into the context that I came from.
Back the ground, back to that heartbeat,
I once found and it turned into earth.

You pound yourself like you owe
the world some defense.
And the podium is burning
And you owe no penance.
But I once saw a woman kneel,
In the Great American Hall.
In a whisper to her daughter baby,
You are my miracle, oh.

And I, I want to go on,
Into the context that I came from.
Back the ground, back to that heartbeat
I once found and turned into earth.
Back the contents worth, back to your favorite scheme,
Now tell me when's your big scene.

'Cause either way you see it, I'm lost over you.
And either way you need it, I'm all over you.
And either way you see it I'm boss over you,
To the ground, back to that heartbeat,
I once found and turned into earth.
Back to the contents worth.
Back to your favorite scheme.
Now tell me when's your big scene.

