

Tricky

"Tricky - & Quot;Nothing's Clear & Quot ;"

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Produced and mixed by tricky kid, geoff barrow
Engineered by russ kearney.
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[all vocals by tricky, words in parentheses are unclear]
[spoken]
How things are
Together we'll destroy
Then we can destroy what we are
Then we'll build what we are
When we dream the spirit free
We don't give praise we take praise
And why are we

[rapped]
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We don't give praise we take praise
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This isn't crystal though nothing is clear
I despise you
I damn you
Dream you
I love you

But still nothing's clear
I think of when I found you
(deep deep) in salt water
Drag you down into life
See(m) some vision
Raised in this place
Concrete is my religion

The place where the sun(s makes mostly sense)
See how it ends

You feed me when I'm hungry
Drink me 'til I'm dry

You dream then and now
Isn't nothing but a lie
Human lies
Distortion
The english disaster
Though we're free
Black or white
One law for one master

I found a new place to live
We're taught to grow strong
Strongly sensitive
And life sets the scenery
Colors leave only beauty
Words and wine amongst the greenery
The only lessons the teach from the marigin
The ask my origin
Tomorrow's sin
But now you're being (choosajooed) to color
Ask
Where I'm from
Me? I'm from my mother

[scratched sample]
I take small step

[grumbled]
(which relates)

The place where the sun(s makes mostly sense)
See how it ends...

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