

# Cocteau Twins, Feathers-Oar Blades

Their fate  
And hot  
Their face  
They're haters

Then they form, then hands [x2]

Crestfallen  
Weaken  
Here comes the oppressors  
Oppress, fallen, weaken

Feathers-oar blades  
Spitting their feathers

Spitting out oar blades [x2]

Crestfallen  
Weaken  
Here come those oppressors  
Oppress, fallen, weaken

Ordered  
To attention  
The choice of this party

Use your hands, he talked to him [x2]

Spitting out oar blades [x12]  
Spitting out [x2]