

# Crosby, Stills & Nash, Barrel Of Pain

I can see the writing on the wall  
I can hear the axe before it falls  
I can really feel it gettin' through to me

I can see the sea begin to glow  
I can feel it leaking down below  
I can barely stand it what you're doing to me

And in the morning will you still feel the same?  
How you going to stop yourself from going insane  
With glowing children and a barrel of pain  
I don't want to hear it, hear it

I can feel the heat begin to rise  
I can see the vapors in my eyes  
Anyway you look at this it's hard to take

I can feel my skin begin to peel  
I can see the dollar and the deal  
I can see the companies that are on the make, yes they are

And in the morning will you still feel the same?  
How you going to stop yourself from going insane  
With glowing children and a barrel of pain  
I don't want to hear it, no, no

I can see the writing on the wall  
I can hear the axe  
I can really feel it gettin' through to me and you, and you, and you

I can see the sea begin to glow  
I can feel it leaking down below  
I can barely stand it what we're doing to us

And in the morning will you still feel the same?  
How you going to stop yourself from going insane, insane  
With glowing children and a barrel of pain  
I don't want to hear it, no, no, no ...

Hear it ...