

# Head Automatica, At The Speed Of A Yellow Bull

I drove a tank in on the left  
I hid a rifle on the right  
When she said "I see a tunnel  
And at the end I see a light"  
I see fire on the water  
On the right bank and the left  
And she smiles when she wears the iron curtain as a dress

I said come on, come on  
You're tellin' me to see the truth even with my eyes sewn up  
Come on  
You're tellin' me to tell the truth even with my mouth sewn shut

I see a preacher with a secret  
And he dare not make a sound  
I see the smoke and fire  
And the market burning down  
I see a tulip on the grave  
Of a lover who confessed  
I'm a soldier and a poet  
But I'm a dancer at best

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Yes baby yes  
I'm burnin' houses baby  
I'm burnin' bridges baby  
Yes baby yes  
I'm burnin' houses baby  
I'm burnin' bridges baby

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