

# Inspiral Carpets, A Little Disappeared

And confusion, running wild, I hold treasures for you to find  
Release of tension unknown, mind works the fingers to the bone  
BITCHES BREW, HOW D'YOU KNOW I WON'T PRAY FOR YOU ?  
BITCHES BREW, HOW D'YOU KNOW I WON'T PRAY FOR YOU ?  
It seems you lost your hard-fought creed, pray for time to set you free  
What chance for children against such tides ?  
Your mother did warn you from inside  
Now you're back on dry land, curse the place where I stand  
BITCHES BREW, HOW D'YOU KNOW I WON'T PRAY FOR YOU ?  
BITCHES BREW, HOW D'YOU KNOW I WON'T PRAY FOR YOU ?  
(Ain't me, ain't me)  
Lights shine silver and gold, make me feel warm in winter's cold  
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