

Peter Gabriel, Rhythm Of The Heat

Looking out the window
I see the red dust clear
High upon the red rock
Stands the shadow with a spear
The land here is strong
Strong beneath my feet
It feeds on the blood
It feeds on the heat
The rhythm is below me
The rhythm of the heat
The rhythm is around me
The rhythm has control
The rhythm is inside me
The rhythm has my soul
(The rhythm of the heat ((repeats)))
Drawn across the plain land
To the place that is higher
Drawn into the circle
That dances 'round the fire
We spit into our hands
And breath across the palms
Raising them up high
Held open to the sun
(Repeat)
Self-conscious, uncertain
I'm showered with the dust
The spirit enter into me
And I
Submit
To trust
Smash the radio
No outside voices here
Smash the watch
Cannot tear them into shreads
Smash the camera
Cannot steal them, they're spirits
The rhythm is around me
The rhythm has control
The rhythm is inside me
The rhythm has my soul