Hine Rupert, No Yellow Heart

No broken spirit No yellow heart

No shattered image to fall apart

As the Earth starts to crumble he will fly like a dart

From the deepest cave

Through the rocks that tumble

To the highest mountain

Where he will be saved

No lamb to the slaughter

He's a man unchained

No broken spirit

No yellow heart

No earthly limits, no water mark

When the fires engulf the jungle

he will slice through a path

For the smoke recoils

And he walks right through the flames

Onto the troubled seas

And back again -

No broken spirit

No yellow heart

No shattered image to fall apart

Control

No broken spirit - no hidden motives

No yellow heart - no starving soul

No shattered image - no tighter order

To fall apart

This is control

The dagger of desire only scrathed this man of steel

God knows if it goes too deep

It's a three-sided slit that never heals in the heat

No broken spirit

No yellow heart

No shattered image to fall apart

As the Earth starts to crumble he will fly like a dart

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No lamb to the slaughter

He's a man unchained

No hidden motive

No starving soul

No tighter order

This is control

No false attachment to the cunning art

It looks like suicide to the naked eye

And I know why

Control...

Guitars: PHIL PALMER & DAMP; JAMIE WEST-ORAM

Drums: MICHAEL DAWE, TREVOR MORAIS & Drump; RUPERT HINE