

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 scratched 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
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 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 & JAMIE WEST-ORAM
Drums: MICHAEL DAWE, TREVOR MORAIS & RUPERT HINE