

Hunters & Collectors, Grindstone

Gotta keep my nose to the grindstone
I gotta keep my foot to the floor
Gotta make it while the sun still shines
Gotta swim until I reach the other shore
Gotta keep my back to the window
While the clock is still keeping score
Gotta keep my head down
Gotta keep the pressure
Gotta keep the wolves from the door
Gotta make a mountain from a mole hile
I never worked so hard before
Yeah I gotta get to you before the sun goes down
I can't help it.
Yeah I gotta get to you before the sun goes down
I can't help it.

Gotta hold a hammer to the coal face
Gotta follow that seam to the core
I gotta journey to the center of the Earth
Cause I can't stand still anymore
If I'm still in one piece when I make it
It will be a miracle for sure
Yeah I gotta get to you before the sun goes down
I can't help it
Yeah I gotta get to you before the sun goes down
I can't help it

Gotta grind this stone into powder
Gotta break every brick in the wall
I got see the light
Gotta see this prison crumble
Gotta see the watch towers fall

I gotta be my own judge and jury
But when you speak
I gotta answer the call
Yeah I've gotta set a course for the setting sun
I've gotta break out of here
Yeah I've got to run
I've got to go home until I'm black and blue
I can't help it

I've gotta get to you before the sun goes down
I've gotta get to you before the sun goes down
Before the sun goes down