

# Massive Attack, Rising Son

[3d]

I seen you go down to a cold mirror  
It was never clearer in my era so  
You lick a shine upon your forehead or  
Check it by the signs in the corridor  
You light my ways through the club maze  
We would struggle through the dub daze

I see myself in there upon my lover  
It's how you go down to the men's room sink  
Sad we talk of how madmen think  
I see myself in there upon my lover  
I don't know her from another miss  
I don't know you from another  
See me run now you're gone...dream on

[Daddy G]

Why you want to take me to this party and breathe  
I'm dying to leave  
Every time we grind we know we severed lines  
Where have all those flowers gone  
Long time passing  
Why you keep me testing, keep me tasking  
You keep on asking

[3d]

Toy-like people make me boy-like  
Toy-like people make me boy-like  
They're invisible, when the trip it flips  
They get physical, way below my lips  
And everything you got hoi-poloï like  
Now you're lost and you're lethal  
And now's about the time you gotta leave all  
These good people...dream on

Nicer than the bird up in the tree top  
Cheaper than the chip inside my lap top  
All the variations you could do with me  
Nicer than the girl up in your mind you're free

[Daddy G]

Automatic crystal remote control,  
They come to move your soul

[3d]

You're gonna fade into the background  
Like a better smoke'll bring you back round  
Like a man slide inside you my dear  
Your cheap beer's filled with crocodile tears  
See 'em run now you're gone...dream on

Toy-like people make me boy-like  
Toy-like people make me boy-like

I found a reason  
I found a reason

Dream on  
Dream on

Dream on