Peter Gabriel, The Tower That Ate People (Red F

There's a bomb in the basement There's a knocking on the wall In the popping of the piston, I swear I have no call There's a bomb in the basement There's a hole in the floor There's a guard in the garden, knocking on the door There's a rebel in the south guards No shedding at the sound Then the rackets if he know me, begging on the ground Feel the building all around me Like a rattle on the skin Then the moment your breath kicks in, its always trapped within Tell it like it is, till there's no misunderstanding When you strip it right back Man feed machine, machine feed man Tell it like it is, till there's no misunderstanding Make up what you lack Man feed machine, machine feed man