

The Waterboys, Savage Earth Heart

Ooooh!

...let me see the savage
I want to see the savage coming
crashing through your face
I want to be there
when the savage comes
I want to be there
when the savage comes
When your savage earth heart
cuts through

I wanna be a witness
or a victim to your spell
Crackling in lightening
dressed in shadows
Red like a carousel

I want to be there
when the savage comes
I want to be there
when the savage comes
when your savage earth heart
...cuts through

Will you lay all of your
deepest wildest secrets bare?
Will you let all of those
rumbling old gods take rage?
I want to be there
when the savage comes
I want to be there
when the savage comes
When your savage earth heart
cuts through!

Then I was taken smoothly
by the vulture of the soul
That hideous strength
that numbs the tongue
And he led me like a cinder
through the fields of hell
to doubt my friends and to hate myself
But when my savage earth heart
...cuts through
When my savage earth heart
cuts through
Then my savage earth heart
...cuts through
And the culture of the soul laid waste