Feathers-Oar-Blades

Cocteau Twins

```
Their fate
And hot
Their face
They're haters
Then they form, then hands
Then they form, then hands
Crestfallen
Weaken
Here comes the oppressors
Oppress, fallen, weaken
Feathers-oar blades
Spitting their feathers
Spitting out oar blades
Spitting out oar blades
Crestfallen
Weaken
Here come those oppressors
Oppress, fallen, weaken
Ordered
To attention
The choice of this party
Use your hands, he talked to him
Use your hands, he talked to him
Spitting out oar blades
Spitting out
Spitting out
```