

Bone

Tim Booth

From small beginnings rise the redwood
To oversee 2000 years
From her vantage, we're all insects
From her stillness, we're all on speed
Though each is different in its motion
There's perfection in the seed

What is going down?

One man lives, one man dies
One forgives, one gets crucified
Life just takes you to the bone

One is lost and one is found
One gets high upon the cross
Life just takes you to the bone

One born rich, one born poor
Life's a bitch and I'm her whore
Life just takes you to the bone

In the big picture
Amongst humans
There's such detail, frame by frame
All the ranges of confusion
I'm with the fat man
Life is pain

What is going down?

What you doing with that body?
It's just borrowed
You confuse yourself, you confuse yourself

You're not mind
You're not thought
You're not flesh
It's not yours
Take your foot off the gas

There's a human being in here
That's beside yourself
There's a spirit in here
You're beside yourself
Slow down, reach out, I guess

One just prays to be in love
The other one kills in the name of God
Life just takes you to the bone
One makes bombs in Palestine
Nothing to lose except his life
Just takes you to the bone