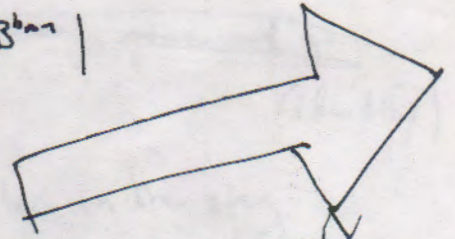


diabla

~~diabla~~

~~my god doesn't need a gun~~  
~~diabla.txt~~

| 0m 7/Ban |



8 i first saw you  
legging round that red darkroom  
with eyes that made me ~~realise~~ ~~REAGAVE~~  
the devil ~~of~~ in the temporal mood

8 i don't mean to be rude  
were you going for a change of attitude  
with two parts jet fuel  
and thermite perfume  
hundred-ten stories of cruel

when the stars up in the sky  
crash into the ocean  
don't think about the rules  
just obey the motion

Follow the signs into glide  
~~continue on~~ the other side  
cross on

Five drones ago  
i must have asked the wrong questions  
after a week at hotel Guantanamo  
The guests of  
civilians in a government space

BRE.

~~it became a different place~~

~~home's become a totally different place~~

~~supporting~~ don't you

~~don't~~ love the new place?

~~five~~ civilians in a government space  
drones a day ~~to keep~~ ~~compos~~ safe  
ten ~~found that~~

gifts  
Songs of oil and gold

i'm hot on the heels  
of passing you my soul  
but you're looking at me with longing  
like i'm a country that you want to control  
but that's not how i roll  
one of your pets at hotel Guantanamo  
you'll reap the seeds that you sow  
you'll reap the seeds that you sow

i was just about  
to ~~hand~~ pass you my soul  
look at me like i'm (just)  
a country ~~(that)~~ you want to control  
~~(that)~~

~~underneath~~

when the airspace got breached  
all my fear turned to rocks in  
a spiral on a yellow beach

24 hour drive show ain't no thing  
~~good~~ when there's an 8 o'clock curfew

BRE

(we taste like)

If this is war to be won  
my god doesn't need a gun



oh diabla

i first saw you  
legging around that red dark room  
with eyes that made me redefine  
the devil of the temporal mood

diabla.txt

(shoulder you no  
you can't call me on no telephone  
my line is busy  
i'm wondering wild  
~~is there any place like home~~)

~~diabla~~  
upside down you twist the world  
til heaven descends  
~~til the stars crash on the floor~~  
~~diabla~~

bury my face  
cover my hands

diabla

bury my face (in you)  
cover my hands (with you)

ten minutes in overtime  
cause everythings okay with you

waaa

burn

~~but these things come and go~~  
(identify)

when  
all the stars in the sky  
Smash into the ocean  
don't think about the rules  
just <sup>obey</sup> ~~the~~ the motion

~~these fleeing / two worlds~~

~~for the~~

~~i spend my days alone~~

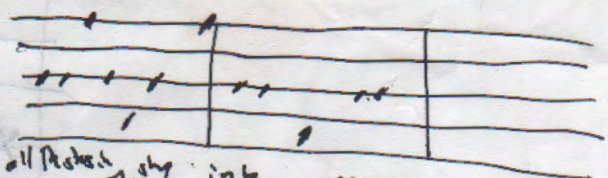
left to my own devices  
~~at laptop and mobile phone~~  
your i.p.d

~~suspension of disbelief~~

~~your long fingers~~

the design of your long fingers

~~my imaginary friend~~



all these things fly into the ocean...  
smash the



in on the heels  
 of passing ~~my~~ my soul  
 but you're looking at me ~~(just like)~~ with longing  
 like a country (that) you want to control

but babe that's not how I ~~go~~ go.

it's not your pet at hotel gatherings  
 one of

(~~never get the best~~ just of your melody)  
 (~~won't give you gifts of oil and gold~~)

You'll reap the seeds that you sow  
 You'll reap the seeds that you sow

$D^m \quad D^m \quad B^b \Delta 7 \quad | \quad D^m \quad E^m \quad | \quad C \Delta 7$   
 $C \Delta 7 \quad B^m \quad | \quad D \Delta 7 \quad | \quad G \Delta 7 \quad | \quad A \Delta 7$

$B^b \Delta$

