

Inspirational Carpets, A Little Disappeared

And confusion, running wild, I hold treasures for you to find
Release of tension unknown, mind works the fingers to the bone
BITCHES BREW, HOW D'YOU KNOW I WON'T PRAY FOR YOU ?
BITCHES BREW, HOW D'YOU KNOW I WON'T PRAY FOR YOU ?
It seems you lost your hard-fought creed, pray for time to set you free
What chance for children against such tides ?

Your mother did warn you from inside

Now you're back on dry land, curse the place where I stand
BITCHES BREW, HOW D'YOU KNOW I WON'T PRAY FOR YOU ?
BITCHES BREW, HOW D'YOU KNOW I WON'T PRAY FOR YOU ?
(Ain't me, ain't me)

Lights shine silver and gold, make me feel warm in winter's cold
BITCHES BREW, HOW D'YOU KNOW I WON'T PRAY FOR YOU ?
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