

## **Lever - 1/1**

## Interprété par Silverchair.

Turn the mirrors face the wall Don't you feel a little weak? And I'd catch you when you fall But you're falling all the time Do you need it anymore? Or do you need a little more?

Living your life like a bull in the trade He doesn't know how it feels Under my thumb like a bone under nail She's in the know, how's it feel?

Live your life under machine guns Canary down the mine

Maybe I'm on the lever

Spoiling my broth like a radio kid Programmed computerised minds Waving my luck under your nose Like I found a four leaf clover