

Marillion, Be Hard On Yourself

i The Tear In The Big Picture

Big ball of rocks and water
Spinning round in space
Blue green and made of magic
Miracles on miracles on miracles with miracles inside
Why would you kill it?

Be hard on yourself
You've been spoilt for years
Be hard on yourself
You'll be glad you did
You'll be glad you did

Something to pull the sheep across the field
Bag of grass and straw
How can it keep growing?

Be hard on yourself
You've been spoilt for years
Be hard on yourself
You'll be glad you did
You'll be glad you did

Run towards the things that scare ya
I dare ya
There's a tear in the big picture
Can't burn it
Got to fix it
Heard you say life's what you settle for
Nobody told you
Less can be more

Strap in
Get ready
Foot down
Push the button
Blow it all up
And be hard on yourself

Strap in
Get ready
Foot down
Push the button
Blow it all up
And be hard on yourself

ii Lust for Luxury

Don't talk to me of need
Don't talk to me of want
Don't talk to me of dreams
The world has seen enough impatient bags of blood
Don't talk to me of speed
Acceleration never did you any good

The monkey wants a new toy
And that's all that it knows
Something to pull the sheep across the field

The only way forward is to fall over
Or you can learn to be hard on yourself

The monkey wants a new toy

And that's all that it knows
The monkey wants a new toy
And that's all that it knows

Cause of death: Lust for luxury
Cause of death: Lust for luxury
Cause of death: Consumption

iii You Can Learn

The only way forward is to fall over
Or you can learn to be
Or you can learn to be
Hard on yourself

You can do better
You can do better
But do it now

We haven't got long
We haven't got long
To the end of the song

Be hard on yourself

Strap in
Get ready
Foot down
Push the button
Blow it all up
Blow it all up

Paint a picture, sing a song, plant some flowers in the park
Get out and make it better
You've got an hour before it's dark...