

Moby, A Case For Shame (with Cold Specks)

Cut off your nose
To spite your face
Slowly send your palms away

Draw fire crawl out
And seek the shade
Slowly send your palms away

A fine line will set you apart
Swallow my name, swallow it down
Sing me a song

Shoot the breeze
Shake my hand
Across the fire, I caught your stare

Sing me a song
You today

A beacon will send you home

A fine line will set you apart
Swallow my name, swallow it down
Sing me a song.
Shoot the breeze
Shake my hand
Across the fire, I caught your stare
Sing me a song
You today
Cut off your nose
To spite your face
Slowly send your palms away
I heard you say
I will not shame
You today