I find myself wishing for a ladder To climb from this car Did I say I loved you today?

Driving over hills and by beaten lonely towns I think of you more now I'm gone

Outside it is blue and green And everything once blurred is clear I am part of the peripheral scene That shines like cathedral glass

The sun breathes against the window But its warmth just fades away The humming road whispers low

It says: sometimes you feel alone cause sometimes you are and hope lies dead upon your shoulder

The signs are passing like ghosts Too late to turn, too late now Too late when, too late for everything

The road turns me away From the last light of the day Too late now, too late when Too late for everything

We share more than the end A tragic blend of cocktails with a kiss My love grows anxious Waiting for the cure - picking sores We were careless To be taken by such misery That tastes of violence - the saints are silent God won't perform here anymore

My love is pale A perfect shade of fear Balled up on the floor In need
We turned away the sun
Cold, empty, alone
Embrace the violence
The saints are silent
God won't perform here anymore

Fade away, far away I've lost all feeling

I go and come back Like memories and symptoms They go and come back forever evermore Part of me remains abandoned in a circle And part of me moves on

The wipers move back and forth confessing The scenes pass through my eyes Slipping through darkness Deeper than oceans The miles can't purify

My dashboard glows cold liquid red The miles tick on and on Rainfall adds to a beat, lamenting What's been said and done

Out here there could be giants I want to walk in their shade Introduce me to a brand new kiss Help me forget my love

Push thru another mile - one more day Cash the promise of escape Out here I am immortal Live thru me

Sky has opened Suppose I could ignore the rain Should I listen to all that's golden And the ghosts of its curse What have I done...here I am...live through me Love is right in front of me so appealing - lies

Whispers drag me Into this lonely place of misery Where flies drown with beauty queens Where tomorrow goes to die

Whiskey numbs me Love rots in my heart Broken men drink to heal Their sting from a loaded flower

Poet's eyes of fire Burning holes Drunk on his own words Spit to gold Poet's Vegas smile Twisting necks Everybody's friend Face to face

Whispers want me To drag the poet down Whiskey wants me To give in, give up, give out

There is no lamb, no hope There is no garden, no peace

Tall proud, stand up loud Nation national tradition traditional Anthem icon march on folk song In the fields and on the heath I lose strength through joy

Mothers cry for the fatherland Fathers cry for the motherland God is with us, manifest destiny Protect, avenge, remember old glory Discipline, adrenaline Revenge old glory

Don't tread on me, don't ask why Right as rain, John Wayne John Doe, GI Joe, GI Jane

Hatred twisted into pride Fear twisted into obedience For the good of the cause, Marshall laws, no quarter

I'll be back, 5 stars, mars, red rivers Markers, stones, bones

Living days like a sidearm I loved the way I could repay Pride has got me by the bootstraps The trumpets sounded every day

Did I dream of stars and gardens Tended rows crushed flat and dead I saw you fall divine in shadows Baptized in moonlight turned to red

I saw an army ripe ascending Rising as the righteous do They did love peace as a means to war They trampled gods they overthrew

There in dust and sweat and power I saw you drive spike into flesh Now the blood is on your gamble Spilling clean upon your bet

I hear the road beneath my wheels Spin and roar Spit my teeth blood and tongue Dashboard Jesus on the floor Smoke and glass, twisted steel Hard to catch a breath Hard to pay from all of this Devil in my ear

Scratch keeps humming Your end is not the end Your life is not your life Your time is mine to spend Try to climb from all of this My hold is weak and spent Feel the ladder slip away Devil rakes my back

So sorry my love

Gave you my everything Made you my day Became a part of me No more wishing you away

Where were my kinder words Where were my open arms Where was my time for you It was lost on a thousand reasons

And even now your heart is open...ready to receive

And even now I am forgiven...ready for love again But my hope is a memory lost in sorrow...ground in the asphalt

And yet still it is born as new...ready to receive

My mistake was I learned to see the heads of my shadow
Damned in fate fighting them off everyday
Endlessly wandering - wondering
If I died would they leave my side

I crawled from under Mary's feet Into a pool of disbelief Staring back at me Stronger than ever - forever Separate the useless from the green Keep me safe I would do anything it takes To feel the sun again

I am ready to receive

Love waits like an aging whore Like a faithful dog Like a convict
In honeysuckle half-light Love goes and comes again Like junkies and fellows Like birthdays and salmon Inhale inhale exhale Kiss me hello Call me goodbye

My hope is a coin in a shattered fountain Distorted Out of touch But shining through

My fear was a fever That's been cooled and forgiven And I wait for the morning When I come back to you...



Lyrics