

Cold and Deep

I was born with a storm blowing down the track
When I left you can bet that you did not want me ever to come back
Rode so high oh lord I rode until I fell
That's where he found me drunk in the bottom of the well
It's been some time oh lord since things have been ok
It's freezing cold in the sun and it burns in the shade
I been round and round, fiending on these blocks
Eyes to the sidewalk picking up the crumbs he drops

It's cold and deep but we have learned to trust
We'll keep on following the trail you've left for us
Oh lord, what I really need to know
Is this the place that ill call home?

He sat and smiled and said that he could could help our hand
Just save him space on our skin for his brand
We listened hard to the prince of lies
We signed on the dotted line, see ya on the other side

We'll pick up copper till it turns to gold
And drive forever blind as he guides us down the road
We'll sleep in the streets with debris till he gives us what we need
It's all just proof that satan wants us to succeed

When the dust settled down to the ground
And we had a chance to look at the damage all around
I could not think of a place for us to go
Nobody could remember which direction was home