

Smokestacks & Silos

well, mister i got a confession
it's bound in flesh and marked in blood
hell, i live my life just to lose again
and i never been no good
i finished my bottle of whiskey
and a man knocked on my door
he said "son, your daddy's got the devils blood
and your mother, she's a whore

smokestacks and silos
70 paces and then you'll know
it's a saving grace but i won't be saved
just follow my path to the unmarked grave

well, i killed that man with my righteous hand
but my hand ain't one to judge
i dragged him through those barren fields
and i dug him in the mud
mister now don't you worry
cause life is fun when life is sin
i've never been in no hurry
i never seem to win

smokestacks and silos
70 paces and then you'll know
it's a saving grace but i won't be saved
just follow my path to the unmarked grave