

Traveler Blues

"Justify The Thrill"

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Break away Break away

Blinkon and Nod

Carelessly with matches play

Telling you you're odd

Foolishly he let's it burn

Aware of different shapes

And so he makes his hand a fist

And never looks at what he rapes

And who am I to say i don't understand it

And if feeling better justifies the thrill

Who'd be stupid enough to say

Doesn't have to be that way

I will

Sing a song of sixty pence

For a pocket full of rye

And kill all that he represents

To ensure that he will die

Chase him from the public square

Or hang him from a tree

And tell his kind they best beware

Because he's different from me

And who am I to say i don't understand it

And if feeling better justifies the thrill

Who'd be stupid enough to say

Doesn't have to be that way

I will

Twinkle twinkle little star

We have you in our sights

Dangerous, we come this far

The serpent giggles with delight

The pigs head on a stick does grin

As we teeter on the brink

He's singing you are all my children

My islands bigger than you think

And who am I to say i don't understand it

And if feeling better justifies the thrill

Who'd be stupid enough to say

Doesn't have to be that way

I will

I will

I will

I will

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