

Traveler Blues

"RAGE"

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When the fire

In your belly ain't been shrinking

And there's nothing

Laying around that you could be drinking

Take no mind

As that stranger tries to pass you

Is he blind?

Or couldn't he clearly see the train?

Couldn't he feel the bloody stain?

Not that I'm one to complain

Why do we chew upon the pain?

It's just the rage

Just the rage

Just rage

Rage

Close my eyes

Pull me in and take my tongue

Taste the lies

That dance around us and we're among

Break your heart

Run out now and tear it up

Then you can start
To give that inner brat a hug
Till the dickhead pulls the rug
Take the fall from high above
No details to what you love
It's just the rage
Just the rage
Just rage
Rage
Calls a masterpiece
"Come and paint me, here I am"
And it's my disease
That I am raging all the time
Fought for reason, fought for rhyme
Then I'm walking up the line
The voice it calls
I must abide
Bound for glory on the other side
It's just the rage
Just rage
Just rage
Rage
Just rage
Just rage
Just rage

Just rage

Just rage

Rage

Rage

Rage

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