

According To John "Marquee Graveyard"

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In a Nevada desert
Outside of Vegas
There is a marquee graveyard
A wasteland of once brilliant billboards of light
Giant husks of paint-chipped steel
If you're in the market for a sorry sight
They will be willing to make a deal

(CHOURS)

Some things will never be restored
Some things will never be made new
Some things will never be reborn
Is restoration in your view
Can you see the old become new

Cold ocean floor
Since nineteen and twelve
Lies the shell of welded dreams
Top hat sounds covered up in current clouds
Of rusted shame, silent pain
Unsinkable power, one horrible hour
Well, I guess all the deck chairs floated
Away and away and away and away

(CHORUS)

(bridge)

The God of new beginnings
Has a future and a hope for you
The Redeemer is waiting for you to choose
Is restoration in your view

(CHORUS)

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