

Clutch

"Rapture of Riddley Walker"

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Went to the doctor, to see what could be given.
 He said, "Sorry, but you've got to do your own living."
 Went to the pastor, to hear what he would say.
 He said, "Sorry, son, come back later
 some time after judgment day."

There is no safe way out of here. No passage below the
 dungeon.
 No mother ship will save you. So goes the rapture of
 Riddley Walker.

Churchyard was empty, schoolyard was bare.
 Wind in the streets, wind in the air.
 Pockets of diamonds, nothing to buy.
 Scream out hello and get no reply.
 Victims of zombies convene in the park
 While any man with dignity makes an easy mark.
 Heaven is a long ways away. Heaven is a long, long,
 long, long ways away.

There is no safe way out of here. No passage below the
 dungeon.
 No mothership will come save you. The rapture of
 Riddley Walker.
 How many-cools of Addom? Party cools of stone?
 Hart of the wood shadder. Eusa roam.

Drop-John been climbing on Riddley's back. Follow the power, a natural fact.
 Orfing & Ardship, hardship is plain. Hardly Goodparley
 is ever the same.
 Shadows and phantom convene in
 the snow.
 Among the low whispers are voices you know.
 Heaven is a long ways away. Heaven is a long, long,
 long, long ways away.

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Hart of the wood shadder. Eusa roam.

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