

## Every Time I Die "Gloom And How It Gets That Way"

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Pull the car over, you're frightening the kids  
Pull the car over, you're frightening the kids  
What did you promise us about grinning in the rear  
view  
Without your fake teeth in?

Keep your glass eye glued on the end  
Of the highway up ahead of us  
The collision is always licking it's lips  
You weren't supposed to open the door

Just keep the plane from drifting off course  
We'll attend to the terrified first class convinced  
There's a hoof print on the bow

All hail the wounded heart contingent  
Who've given us something more than faultlessness to  
sing about  
Long live prosthetic live wires  
The faulty mechanism of hope has disintegrated

Your captain nailed his feet  
To someone else's ship at the sight of me  
Your captain nailed his feet  
To someone else's ship at the sight of me

Do what your mother tells you  
Do what your mother tells you  
Do what your mother tells you  
Put down the Sheriff's horse

Do what your mother tells you  
Do what your mother tells you  
Do what your mother tells you  
Put down the Sheriff's horse

The choir on the black box rejoiced splendidly  
Singing, "Hallelujah, the King is dead"  
The choir on the black box rejoiced splendidly  
Singing, "Hallelujah, the King is dead"  
The King is dead

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