

Fitzgerald Patrik

"10000 Years Of Weeping"

Visit "[10000 Years Of Weeping](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The bus pulled over
On the roadside
The men pulled out their guns again
And told me to keep quiet
The sun was streaming down
Around the empty sound
Disturbed by the roaring
Of a mirage soaring by
And the radio carried the newscast
From a place where peace appeared
As fragile as glass
Far away from here
And in the public eye
The people of America promised they wouldn't die
Sat still and silent
I listened to the news
The men walked up and down the bus
And watched me for a move
The occasional threat
And game of Russian roulette
All six bullets against my head

So that they couldn't lose
And the radio carried the newscast
From a place where peace appeared
As fragile as glass
Far away from here
And in the public eye
The people of America made sure they wouldn't die
Sat still and silent
I listened to the news
The radio now changed channels
And then it blew a fuse

Visit [Fitzgerald Patrik](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.