

Grapes Of Wrath

"The Most"

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You want to talk, so we take my car
To the hills where the gunfire rings around
On Soystown?
Common words can't say I'm surprised
From a mouth I would half expect a lie
Or at least a 'Sorry, I...'
I wanna know where my corner went
Like a fool?, she wasn't in his bed
I wanna know why a wenist? was instead
And I did not know
I stumbled blindly, no air to feed me
I fell forever down desperation
I lost my dreams to this mad desire
What means the most takes the most to realize
Want to talk, want to pick my bones?
Just in case you find one more stone to roll
Down my throat
You cut me, words like a forest fire
Run your hands through the ash behind my smile
Left from some other life?
I want to know where my Tanis? went

Flip a coin from the bottoms went

Shining up, so it's ready to be spent

On another

I stumbled blindly, no one to lead me

I fell forever down desperation

I lost my dreams to this mad desire

What means the most takes the most to realize

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