

## Caedmon's Call "Suicidal Stones"

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Outside the city walls  
Alone with what I've known  
Like a criminal who sly-thieves joy  
From his own home

Some just line says I should die by fire  
So I'm cutting up the kindling  
And the kerosene I cry

Take these suicidal stones from my hand  
Suicidal Stones from my hand  
Suicidal Stones from my hand

Caught in the  
Actor on regret's stage  
Soliloquy without sympathy  
is my penance paid

Built on quicksand  
Too low to see the ground  
Sniveling in a Job-en cry while I look down

Comment scrawled in the dirt  
For the pity-boy cowered in hurt  
Of a bridge that instead is burning  
And a new boy that instead is learning  
That it's harder sometimes to be than not  
And it's easier forgiven than forgot  
He says it's by the tree that you have died  
It's by the tree that you're alive

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