

Monks of Doom

"The Traveler"

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Desperation
Takes to the streets
From out of the back of the house
And into the streets

And you never know who you might meet
If he only plants one little seed
And he's got
Just what you need

I had a dream
I knew how to fly
Out of the prison
Straight out of time

Now I stay awake night after night
I stay awake night after night

Black box
Hey you traveller go
Can't stop
Careful into that dark night
Black box
Hey you traveller go

Invitation
Takes to the streets
Opportunity knocks
And it's him that we seek

So fleeting you know he will run
He's so fleeting you know he will run

I stared right at the flame until I went blind
No expense too small to better my life
Paid for in cash
Delivered by hand
Paid for in cash
Delivered by hand

Black box
Hey you traveller go

Can't stop
Careful into that dark night
Black box
Hey you traveller go

He's got all of the tricks of the trade
He's got all of the tricks of the trade

Thought I heard gunshots from out of the blue
I wasn't sure, so I turned to you
And you'd packed up and left me that day
[...] a note, you'd just run away

I dragged myself up to the hill
I thought you were dead,
So I burned a candle and
Prayed that it couldn't be true
I prayed that it couldn't be true

Black box
Hey you traveller go
Can't stop
Careful into that dark night
Black box
Hey you traveller go

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