

## Number Twelve Looks Like You "Jay Walking Backwards"

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Their arms frantically tossed through the air  
While his hands were together reciting a prayer

Jesus my Lord, don't take this good man  
Just let him finish what you began  
Stop covering this pavement with his blood  
Can you hear me, can you hear me?

The cameras start to roll now everyone can see

To feed his family caused someone else to be taken  
away from theirs  
It's head is now one with the pavement and it's hiding  
behind the flares  
Time for heaven or is it back to the shelter

Well, lying inside of a coffin is always going to be a  
warm temperature  
Naked and damned, the load is trapped and rolled  
away

Midnight appetite  
Sirens silent

Did you know that pedestrians always have the right of  
way?

Their lives came together when they danced in the  
street  
It's really unexpected how some people meet  
One's lying in the street  
The other sits in a back seat  
And another relationship is then complete

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