

Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "Messiah Ward"

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I hope you're sittin' comfortably
I saved you the best seat in the house
Right up in the front row
Well, the stars have been torn down
And the moon is locked away
The land is banked in frozen snow

You are a forte nature, dear
And your breath curls from your lips
And the trees bend down their branches
Touch you with their fingertips

They're bringin' out the dead, now
It's easy well just to look away
They are bringin' out the dead now
It's been a strange, strange day

We could navigate our position by the stars
Ya but they've taken out the stars
Well, the stars have all gone
And I'm glad, you've come along
We could comprehend our condition by the moon
Oh but they've ordered the moon not to shine
Still, I'm glad you've come along
I was worried out of my mind
'Cause, they keep bringin' out the dead, now
And it's easy just to look away
They're bringin' out the dead
And it's been a long, strange day

You can move up a little closer
I will throw a blanket over
We can weigh all the tears up in one hand
Against the laughter in the other
We could be hangin' around for centuries
Tryin' to make sense of this, my dear
While the planets try to get organized
Way above the stratosphere

But they bringin' out the dead, now
And it's easy if we just walk away
'Cause they keep bringin' out the dead, now

And it's been a long, long day

Look away

Look away

Look away

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