

Buffalocomotive "Into The Desert"

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Let's make this perfectly clear
There is nothing here
For me anymore than you
So what am I supposed to do

I guess I'll walk into the desert
Feels like I am home
If my faith were any lesser
I would have died here long ago

I guess my time here is done
I turn my face to the sun
It burns me more than you
But it feels like the right thing to do

So I walk into the desert
Feels like I am home
If my faith were any lesser
I would have died here long ago

My lips are cracked like the clay under my feet
Where is your nature
I have become one with nothing

I trade my water for sand
I'm here for more than the tan
I've lost my will to live
And I have nothing more to give

I guess I'll walk into the desert
Feels like I am home
If my faith were any lesser
I would have died here long ago

BLACK ROSE
Under the light of the midnight moon
I had to find a way
To build a black bouquet
A gift in sweet decay

If I pick a petal from the black rose
Will it wilt and die just like my soul

Who knows will I ever smell the black rose
Who knows

You™ re like a lamb in a flak jacket
And with an earthquake sound
You took the flower I found
And laid down on the consecrated ground

If I pick a petal from the black rose
Will it wilt and die just like my soul
Who knows will I ever smell the black rose
Who knows

If I pick a petal from the black rose
Will it wilt and die just like my soul
Will it wilt and die just like my

Will I ever smell the black rose

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