

## **The 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  
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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