

Dust

"Learning To Die"

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When I think of all time
We had to die
I think that we should have gone
Somewhere away
Far from our maddening state

We could have run for miles
And hidden in a storm
We could have stayed
Under the rain
Into the winds of time

Now the time has come
For every man to die
I know how it's gonna be
Black as the dead
Soon we will all be gone

Now we have to leave
Our shiny jewels behind
Diamonds and tears
Women and whips
Under the earth we move

Oh, oh learning to die again
Oh, oh help me find a place
Inside this foreign land

Oh, oh wondering why and when
Oh, oh who can say?
On which day
Be will call and we must learn to die again.

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