

The Church

"Lustre"

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Well we had just begun
When the night came down
Sweatin' rain on everyone
Anyone who was hangin' around

You say there's something strange goin' on
I cannot see a thing
And pretty soon then we'll be drenched to the bone
And my soul is freezing

And we really should decide
Who's taking who for this?
Ride the bandwagon into the ditch
Smile for the many you shocked
Bless my soul and drop a stitch
Strike while the irony is hot

And I don't have much time
There's so much left to take
It'd hard to know what's genuine
And what's a genuine fake

I think there's something weird goin' on
Something unforeseen
The best impression of a succubus
That I have ever seen

Before we get too fried
Let's get on with the
Ride the ghost train now into the dark
Ride it right into the ground
Up through the suburbs, graveyards and parks
Goin' around and around

If I never see you again
That will be way too soon
And if I ever get over this
I will be over the moon

I hope that somethin' new comes along
Somethin' more my style

I hope that someone else comes along
And makes it worth my while

And it's lust and sloth and pride
That makes me want to
Ride the roller coaster for all that it's worth
Live it all up to the hilt
If you can't take it with you away from this earth
Might as well take it full tilt

Ride the old horse through gold rush town
If that's the kind of company you keep
You're getting very tired and you need to lie down
I'll see you in your sleep
See you in your sleep
See you in your sleep

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