

Rocky Votolato "Alabaster"

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On the outside, lookin' in
Never been able to crack the code to break the secret
spell
That would open up the door and let me in
To everythin' I've been looking' for so hard, I've never
seen

But I feel my strength returnin' tonight
It's pourin' from the purest well to ever give water
Out into an ocean where the sharks are circlin'
Carnival of counterfeits has no room for somethin' real

Arrogance and ego wrapped around every word
Shouted from the pulpit as a judgment to control
These are my roots, my seed was thrown in shallow soil
I grew into the thorn bushes to be scorched by the sun

But I feel the gravel move beneath my feet
The smell of the gasoline mixed in with the trees
When my faith is strong I know my strength
The threats will be screamed when the vultures feel
threatened

So I'll open up the door and let you in
I want to break the alabaster smell, the sweet perfume
When the bottle is broken I'll have nothin' left to give
I'll know I'll already have everythin' worth havin'

But I feel my strength returnin' tonight
It's pourin' from the purest well to ever give water
Out into an ocean where the sharks are circlin'
Carnival of counterfeits wanna crucify somethin' real

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