

Spirit Of The West

"Rites Of Man"

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Found my coat
Had trouble with the sleeves
We lifted your box
And bent at the knees
Know what tears the most
It's the disregard for your Holy Ghost
You left the world
The world kept going

Now I'm alone
I'm alone
And I don't fit in
Here in our home
Where nothing tastes the same
With the tip of my tongue
Holding onto your name

(Chorus):
Come on and lift me up
Raise me off the floor
Let me hear the bands
Play the rites of man
Come on and lift my head
Lead me to the door
Oh make me understand
The rites of man

Peace and quiet
Are overrated words
The music of our hearts
Faded and unheard
Everything's as I left it
Orderly and perfect
Nothing's out of place
All the cassettes stay in their case

(Chorus)
(instrumental solo)
(Chorus)

Oh make me understand

The rights of man

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