

The Haunted

"Rivers Run"

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Well they same dull,
darkened, rain keeps
comin' down
Whispers little secrets
to spite this little mind
See the sunlight in McAllen, TX
burns my skin in Rome
Salt on my lips
Cracks in the pavement
Are we all going blind, or is there
something I've been missing?
Black coffee, somehow soothing,
no matter where I go

Well there's no place to hide
There's no shelter so far away
All rivers end in the same sea

Petty thieves
All hail, the one percent with
a bullwhip rD¹sumD¹.
Die slowly in weeping misery
and drape the bitch in a
steel plate eulogy.

Skull and bones, no hope.
Burning fields and
the dead game is up and go.
All my life I wanted something right,
but today sure ain't my
time to shine.

It's all falling to pieces but you know

Well there's no place to hide
There's no shelter so far away
and all rivers end in the same
cold lake

You came so close you'll
never know...

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