

Joey Eppard

"Faster"

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Well I know it isn't easy,
What a Devil's got to do
Sometimes hell is freezing,
And the souls all laugh at you,
Sometimes a fallen angel,
Comes stumbling in
And the sunlight of a stranger,
Can erase the dark of sin.

Well I paint the face of danger,
And I planned the whole event,
For a baby in a manger,
But I don't know where he went,
So I'm searching for his footprints,
Out in the snow,
You know I'd ask his father
But where'd that old man go?

Growing undefined
Faster and faster,
The speed of your cancer.
And of human kind,
Faster and faster,
The speed of your cancer,
Like an airline disaster,
Why won't you answer me?

And I know it can't be pretty,
What a preacher's got to do.
Pitch a slogan to a city,
And pretend you think it's true.
Should we sacrifice the living,
For the benefit of the dead?
Or give the gift that keeps on giving,
And see the bigger truth instead.

Growing undefined
Faster and faster,
The speed of your cancer.
And of human kind,
Faster and faster,

The speed of your cancer,
Like an airline disaster,
Why won't you answer me?

Well I've been acting supernatural,
I've gotten into the unknown,
I've got a phantom in my bathroom,
And a werewolf on the phone,
And the captain's in the kitchen,
Cooking up some crime,
I've abandoned television,
For a vision in my mind

Growing undefined
Faster and faster,
The speed of your cancer.
Could be the end of human kind,
Faster and faster,
The speed of your cancer,
Like an airline disaster,
Why won't you answer me?

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