

## Blessed Persistence

16 Horsepower

I changed my mind and looked no better  
Hard of heart, blind, blind to his higher art  
My frustration, my anger in disguise I slip under  
I slip under quiet, he spots me anyhow

Chalk up my name, you burn my bridges for me  
To a dry and clackin' stalk, I swallow stone  
They do not recognize inside with them  
The locust has no king

Just noise and hard language  
They talk me over but I fade slower on fever  
Blessed persistence right under my skin  
Blessed persistence

Blessed persistence right under my skin  
You burn my bridges for me  
To a dry and clackin' stalk  
Blessed persistence

Nothing comes to mind  
Nothing comes to mind  
Nothing comes to mind  
Nothing comes to mind

Hey chalk up my name  
Right under your skin  
To a dry and clackin' stalk

Nothing comes  
Nothing comes to mind  
Nothing comes  
Nothing comes to mind  
Nothing comes to mind