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