

Built To Fall

Amos Lee

Mystical, hysterical, radical, tyrannical
Cynical, the pinnacle, the pitiful in their pretty wool
The gravitas, the lives we've lost, sign your cross to pay the cost
You bend the knee quite shakily, and break my heart so tenderly
The ringing bells that tell the tales, empires rise, empires fell
Charity, catastrophe, the past decree, let the bastards be
Hold me now and hold me down, cut me with your thorny crown
And bleed me out, let the children shout, so they can see what we're all about

Walls were built to fall
Our gods and alcohol
I refuse the call
Walls were built to fall

Mystery conspiracy surrounding me in groups of three
The trinity that sits with me and pours my tea in symmetry
Breaks my bread and keeps my stead, they watch the blood fall from my head
And gather like a shadow grows, upon my pillow, fills my nose
Until no longer breath I feel, the horse, it bucks and breaks the wheel
Laughter rise like clouds of dust, we turn to heroin, to lust
And rush the pope with veils and sheaths, scream heresy
Bring forth the beast and lead us to our vaunted fate, with bones as beggars
dirty plates
Fill the streets with rotten meats, with fallen angel wings defeat
Bleary eyes terrorize the blindness of our mortal lies
Injurious, spurious, incurious, in God we trust
To once again cut down our foes, we fill our pails as darkness grows

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I sit in Bodhisattva robes, the serpent with the servant rose
And hung him in his filthy clothes, the swollen holes sung songs for those
Who never had a chance to rise, the golden light of dawn's demise
The wind, it lashes, shakes the steel, impales the pines with pain we feel
Idolatry, the policy, the coliseum spawned by greed
The common creed, the prophecies, the dying mother's final pleas
My child, my child, why can't we know the promised land, where we were told
Would keep up safely from the cold? Forbidden cities paved with gold
But as I keep you at my breast, and guide you to eternal rest
With feral faith, I'll stalk the key and face the feckless pharisee
To keep your name in full, I'll fight, I'll follow you into the light
Forever in my mournful state, I'll rush my death to crash the gate

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