

Oh that the song I'm singing  
Was an ocean wide  
And that the word I'm bringing  
Reaches over to the other side

Each heart a burning vessel  
Out on a pitch black wave  
Chewing the bone and gristle  
When it's the flesh of love we crave

And when a lie starts dancing  
Oh boy it sure can run  
Be halfway around the world  
Before the truth can get its trousers on

And in a nightclub mirror  
I caught the merest glimpse  
Of my pre-human spirit  
Frozen like a deer yeah, in the headlamps

Until it just don't matter  
Until we're far from care  
And when illusions shatter  
You see the carnage everywhere

So with a taste like metal  
On through the fog of war  
So many hurts like nettles  
All growing up around my door

I'm gonna cut that stairway  
Yeah with my own bare hands  
Up to that high rock plateau  
Make my home inside the winds

Inside the winds  
Inside the winds  
Up to that high rocky plateau  
Make my home inside the winds