

I'm closer to the Golden Dawn
I can't believe the wagon's gone
It's history
I'm living in a callous realm
Where others seem to dig it
Just too much reality
I'm frightened by the total goal
I'm drawing to the ragged hole
And I ain't got the wagon anymore
No, I ain't got the wagon anymore
I'm the twisted name on Uma's eyes
I'm living proof of Cindy's lies
Of destiny
I'm drawing between the light and dark
Where others see their targets
I can't see anything
Should I leave the engine on
To listen to that mountain song
Sinking in the quicksand of my thoughts
And I ain't got the wagon anymore

Don't believe in yourself
Don't deceive with belief
The knowledge comes with death's release
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Not too stable
Hanging by a string
Can't face the thoughts
No wheels will bring
I gotta go
It's bad enough being at home
Without a way to leave the damage
Is gonna show
If I don't explain
What you oughta know
You can tell me all about it
At the next ball show
I'm sinking in the quicksand of my thoughts
And I ain't got the power anymore

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