

The Wheel (Is Turning Now)

Everything Everything

He held my hand when I died
He told me all I could ask
The politician bleats so blind
With his hard hat on rotating in a circle
Gimme some rosacea, nicotine to stain ya
Boys on the altar waiting to be crushed

But as he takes the stage I'm gone
Oh what the hell is all this?

Oh is it in the way he calls your name?
Or is it in the way he prays for rain?
The wheel is turning now
It's really turning now

He laid his hands upon me
He dug a hole in my life
The terror and the all-black screech
When you mix those colours something's gonna happen
I don't wanna see them, I don't wanna know them
I'll spasm on the floor and wait for it to end

But as he throws the crutches down
Eleven thousand knees bend left then know you're coming

Oh is it in the way he calls your name?
Or is it in the way he makes you pray?
The wheel is turning now
It's really turning now

Do you wanna know how far you've gone?
Do you wanna know how far you've gone?
Do you have any idea?
Do you have any idea?