

Firebird

Gazpacho

Kubrick in maroon
Needle and a spoon

Swearing hands on fire
Burning with sweet desire

Hallelujah

Broken down by the side of the road
Firebird away from home

Hallelujah

Now you ask what I am feeling
As my memories are seething
And I'm waking up screaming
But it's what I believe in

Hallelujah

Hoppers waiting room
Painted in perfume

Endings in a book
Chances that I took

Hallelujah
Hallelujah

Now you ask what I am feeling
As my memories are seething
And I'm waking up screaming
But its what I believe in

Soma

Don't know how long it's been
I was born in an hourglass
Running fast at the end of time
Right around where the roses grow
Streets I've known from the early morn
Built a wall so high I was torn climbing for this
moment that I need
Now to make it start we must fall together and not
apart
And if it stops now that spring is close we will never
know

When you tell me you're leaving
Take the air that I'm breathing
And I'm waking up screaming
But it's what I believe in

Hallelujah