

Middle Testament

Horse Feathers

If have you tears
Please prepare to shed them now
I'll tell you why if in trade you show me how
To believe or behold
A love for senseless things
Take your time
All alone you would sing

It seems to me
That your prayers became a vice
It seems to me
That Jesus Christ was like a knife
He would cut and he would tear
He'd love to own your soul
Drink the wine
Taste the blood
Or pay the toll

Are we living life incomplete?
Read the writing on the wall
Its small and neat
There it was a lie like a shout
Screaming live your life
Just to die to figure it out

To believe or behold
A love for senseless things
He would cut he would tear
He'd love to own your soul
Drink the wine
Taste the blood
Or pay the toll