

Holy Men

Jack River

I've seen holy men, babe
Watched them scribe their names
I've been all over highways
Spoke the campsite ways

Now the blood runs down the river
Like water to the throne
When there's too much water flowing
The treasures turn to bone

And all my life I saw this coming
And all this time we kept on running

They say holy men don't lie
But the cannonball keeps flying
And it don't come down

I've seen holy men, babe
Turn a crowd insane
Water into wine, babe
On the campaign trail

Now the blood runs down the river
And he controls the flow
To seven billion people
That you will never know

And all my life I saw this coming
And all this time we kept on running

They say holy men don't lie
But the cannonball keeps flying
And it don't come down

Will you be there when it all comes down?
Will you stop and stare at the tumbling crowns?
Will we be there when it all comes down?
Will we stop and stare, will we tumble the crown?

And all my life I saw this coming
And all this time we kept on running

They say holy men don't lie
But the cannonball keeps flying
And it don't come down