

Hand Full of Dust

Jacobs Dream

I've played my card for the last time
Seems that it's best to cut and run
The river's run dry and I leave this ball and chain behind
They will never find us on the run

Where do we go from here?
Our destiny is never clear
On our way to nowhere
We'll know our fate when we get there

I'm tired of these city streets my friend
Where two blood brothers till the bitter end
So let's hit the road tonight
Unleash the beast and ride
Let's follow the white line to the end

I held my dreams so tightly in my hands
Fantasies, illusions, and lusts
To see and be seen
By the dregs of society
Now I look and I hold
A hand full of dust

Running from the consequence of my fate
Changing my name, my alias now dead
Come on, let's get high my friend, just like we did before
Leave our reality in a cloud of dust

Running from the fear
The burden of my lies have lead us here
So here we are at nowhere
We'll waste our lives just as we dare