

## Wooden Idols

Jarboe

she could tell you right now  
she could hold you near  
she could tell you right now  
but she couldn't shake your fear  
for this is not your answer  
still you gamble the loss  
she was the devil's daughter  
but now she carries a cross.  
she suffered wooden idols  
she won't take them up again  
she suffered wooden idols  
they're like a promise whispered in the wind  
you're walkin, down the lonely highway  
but you know how to believe  
just got to have her hold you that way  
til your tear she will receive  
still you wander on and on for miles  
cos you just can't shake your beast  
even as she gives you her tender smile  
your endless searching will never cease  
you suffer wooden idols  
but take them up again  
you suffer wooden idols  
they're like a promise broken in the wind