

Dead Savior

Joseph Arthur

We are born alone and weak
Back to black old and meek
Our time here is so short
Right to life or abort
I don't know or who could say
When all that comes will go away

Some are victims, some are slaves
Some are sunshine, some are graves
Some are lost, some are found
Some are tight and some unbound
Could you ever come back through
Without becoming back and blue

Your words are hollow, your voice is noise
You practice lines for all the boys
You play with people just like games
You're good with faces but you're bad with names
Nothing's true if nothing's not
You're never colder than when you're hot

Well
There really ain't no more surprises
Like a dead savior
One that never rises

You got two faces, one is death
You taught yourself to steal their breath
The other face lights the room
Like the mask of love and doom
Who are you? Or who could say?
But very few can ever get away

The scared were never born that way
But slowly made from day to day
From night to night, from year to year
They swallowed almost every tear
The flesh will kill the spirits hold
And most will do what they've been told

Well
There really ain't no more surprises
Like a dead savior
One that never rises

You hang with priests, you hang with thugs
On mountain tops and under rugs
You change your name every day
No one knows who you are that way
You read the signs with empty eyes
And give your love to alibis

Get me back, get me in
With you it's either the saving or the sin
I've been bought but you've been sold
Never hotter than when you're cold
Well now I want to disappear

And get myself away from here

Well

There really ain't no more surprises

Like a dead savior

One that never rises