

Strongman

Langhorne Slim

This ain't no truth anymore
The curtain's been lifted
The strongman is trembling
Help us, Lord

Is there no end to this war?
The flowers have wilted
And beyond resemblance
Help us, Lord

Heaven, Hell is to pay
And once we get high enough
We'll find it drifting away
This dirt at my feet
The sun and the sea
Up.. and my time's up
I know I can't take it with me

In a world full of living
Something's gone missing
And we're here wishing
Help us, Lord