

Who Built the Road

Mark Lanegan

Who built the road
That lived in my self esteem
Twisted and crunched
Black metal and bones

Who passed the buck
Who pressed my flesh to yours
Spilling like wine
And sweeter than tears

(Oh, I hope we more than survive
With trembling visions that terrify)

So who built the road
Who turned it all around
Picked through the wreck
Scrambled in the dust

Who built the road
Who was the foolish one
Step out of time
Two hearts in the fire

Who lit the touch
Who fanned the flames
With sparks in the dust
Spent rivers of desire

(Oh, why don't we learn from mistakes
We stumble along with so many more to make)

So who built the road
Who could foresee
That the answers we sought
Were many miles to go

Lah lah...

We were so lonely at times
Fading away
Sitting side by side
Now we built the road
We were the chain gang
We crossed that at war
The devil at my side
Dark angel within
The ever lasting fire

Lah lah...