Red western sky, I will follow you
With my pagan hat, tell her what to do
I will stand all night, I will walk to you
I will burn in fire, the shaking is new
But when I find you, my body will be clean

Red western sky, show me what to do Give me time to cry, give me long night through All the great ones change, and the feet still bleed What's forsaken fate in this token secret Strange to think somebody really cares

Send the dust in, send the rest to me Sitting lonely shapes, infinite Send the dust in, for me And the rest remains still, so sudden In the mess

Red western sky, there's a team from the east
And they try and pull me back, I'm dragging my feet
When I get that check, man, I'm gonna fire it
The bees in the frying pan, the shards in the carpet
It's strange to think somebody's really there
Surprised to think somebody's still there
It's positive, I've never known shit

Send the dust in to me
Send the rest to me
Sitting lonely shapes, like we're infinite
Send the best in for me
Let the rest remain still, so sudden
In the mess