

# On a Tuesday

## Pain Of Salvation

I was born in this building  
It was the first Tuesday I had ever seen  
And if I live to see tomorrow  
It will be my Tuesday number: 2119

How life has its way of turning your best suits the wrong way  
As if to smile and say:  
"I feast on the irony my friend  
I'm come-what-may

And it might just be, my friend  
That this is your unlucky day  
Will you change?  
What would you give to stay?"  
Will I change?  
I honestly can't say  
I have no promises to trade  
For the Lord of come-what-may  
To provide me with another day  
Every promise that I make  
Is a promise I might break

The things we humans say to survive  
The promises we make  
The lies we tell  
The vows we take  
The battles we all win to survive  
Prices we will pay  
Though we all know  
We will lose one day

Life is a ride, they say  
But there are tickets I will never pay  
I'm afraid there'll be no vow today  
For any God of come-what-may

You let me live  
You let me die  
For what I am right here and now  
Nothing more than all I am today  
I close my eyes...  
I do not pray

Promises, they tempt me too  
Will I change?  
I won't be that fool  
Maybe for a day, a week  
Maybe two  
I'm a dreamer physicist  
A manchild escapist  
The face of death won't make me an evangelist  
I close my hands  
Not in prayer  
Not in prayer  
Into fists

I lost the will

The things we humans say to survive  
The promises we make  
The lies we tell  
The vows we take  
The battles we all win to survive  
Prices we will pay  
Though we will lose  
Either way

(x3) I lost the will  
I lost the way  
I haven't lost the faith  
It's just lost in me

I lost the will...

The things that we must say  
To pretend  
This passing light of day  
Is not the end  
Is not the end

The things  
That we all say  
To be saved  
The things that we will trade  
Just give away  
For one more day  
We'll smile and tell  
Sweet lies  
To chase away  
The shadows that play  
Cast  
By the passing light of day