

Road to Dead

Paula Cole

Dead dead dead dead walking down to the road to dead

Welcome to the church of me
Where they stand in a line in need
Of water from my eyes
And a song for comfort
You say Jesus Christ
Well, I feel like him
I feel one, two, three
Nails through me and
Four through the heart

You walk the road to resurrection
And I walk the road to dead
And I never knew my devotion
But I walk the road to dead

I held you
And wrapped you in the heat of my hand
And prayed for my soul
Now I want you back
As you walk away from my love
You need to need
Strength is threatenous
I filled you with faith
And that filled me with pain
What the hell am I doing
Falling in love with pain again and again and again and again

You walk the road to resurrection
And I walk the road to dead
And I never knew my devotion
But I walk the road to dead

Dead dead dead dead walking on to the road to dead