

Cry Out

Tom Robinson

Brown eyes and blue jeans and gut-churning beauty
Your crimson dominion of shame
The needles are in me, the demons within me
Cry out and remember your name
Speeding the freeway, and recklessly riding
Strung out at the end of my chain
The floodwaters rise, at the turn of the tide
I'll cry out and remember your name

Cry out, cry out
Strung out at the end of my chain
Cry out, cry out
Cry out and remember your name

Angel of darkness, sweet Lord of Oblivion
I worship again and again (I was...)
Born to adore you, to fall down before you
Cry out and remember your name
Sobbing and shaking please let me be taken
Tonight in the dark driving rain
Out in the trees when I'm down on my knees
I'll cry out and remember your name

Cry out, cry out
I worship again and again
Cry out, cry out
Cry out and remember your name

God knows I've feared you, but now that I'm near you
That sweet tender life was in vain
Your only choosing was sooner or later
But I still remember your name

Cry out, cry out
Cry out in the darkness again
Cry out, cry out
Cry out and remember your name
Cry out and remember your name