

New Model Army, Someone Like Jesus

I met someone like Jesus in the spring of '98
He was so full of love and I was so full of hate
So I nailed him on a cross where he belonged
told myself it's what he would have wanted all along
and I drove into the night looking for something to burn
Oh how I love these little parables that I never cared to learn
I don't know what the name for this feeling is but it's dripping through me
There's something in the corner of my life that I cannot quite see
And I'm not sleeping well, all my dreams are so real
I dreamed I set fire to my house, watched the great beams come crashing down
And later on I was standing in the ashes of the stairs
They asked me what happened, it was an accident I said
And I don't know what all this means and I don't care, it's nothing to me
But there was something in the corner of that dream that I could not quite see
And I don't know what this feeling is but it's dripping through me
There's something in the corner of my life that I cannot quite see
And there's a happy family snapshot when you were very small
But there were visits from the doctor, you can't remember what for
The curtains drawn in silence on a summer's afternoon
And the flies buzzing in the room
And you don't know what this feeling is and you can't explain it to me
But there was something in corner of that family photo that you cannot quite see
And I don't know what all this means but it's dripping through me
There's something in the corner of my life that I cannot quite see