

The Damned, W

You could spend your time
In a darkened room
Just to gather folks opinions
Can you stand the heat?
Can you wrong the rights
And I love you, thanks a million

And if there's a god
Let him strike you down
Knowing that you can't deliver
But you held me up
And you hung me out
And we're waiting still for you to bring

Light to a darkened room
But I know you will
It'll make my day
When I see your face
On a dollar bill
And they counted you out
Then they counted you in
And they're counting still
And for all the lies you're about to tell
May the lord make us
Truely thankful

In a two horse race
If you bet each way
Could you maybe stay the distance
And if I should hide
From your puppeteers
Will they make me look ridiculous
Did you like the game
Can you take the blame
After all the dust has settled
Did you ever hope
For a hopeless world
Hungry for the time that you'd bring a

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We could talk all night
Never touch the side
But I don't mean to demean you
Ever felt the cold
When you saw the light
Did the mirror show that dream of you
All the endless miles
And the babies smiles
While the mothers pledge allegiance
To uphold the wrong
To oppress the right
Ready to sign up when you bring the

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Truely thankfull