

The River

10 Years

Just keep digging, digging down that hole
tearing to the bown
Never wait to hesitate to feed the hollow
Biting off more than we could ever swallow
Here we go round that halo of hope
Keeping close the miracles we chose
We keep telling, turning, turning over every stone
Running chasing to and from the hollow
The river won't tell us which way to go
Fill the hole with our weight in gold, careless of the cost
Voices clashing causing a prophecy of
noise
Crosses cracking crumbling fall into the void
Dare we know the halo's hanging low
Waiting to choke every opposing throat
The river won't tell us which way to go (Way to go)
Fill that hole with our weight in gold, carelss of the cost
If you die for pearls...Confusion on the lose
In the land of scattered brains, who will lead the way?
Voluntary masquerade, religious rat race
Do our die down the drain
Fight or flight parade.
The river won't tell us which way to go (Way to go)
Play us something most
Fill that hole with our weight in gold (weight in gold) careless of the cost
Confusion...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>