

# Live, Mystery

My ammunition won't load into my gun  
My inhibitions, they fall like the weight from a stone  
You lead my heart away like a homeless, dusted fool  
Somehow this dime store ring still shines like a diamond to you

Oh, how it deepens  
Oh, how it deepens

Your mystery  
Keeps on turnin' me on  
Your mystery

Thought I knew the rules, thought I held it in my hand  
Thought I was bulletproof till the blood pooled up in the sand  
Are you a satellite, a shooting star or a dove?  
Did we put you way up there or did God send you down from above?

Oh, how it deepens  
Oh, how it deepens

Your mystery  
Keeps on turnin' me on  
Your mystery  
Burns me up like the sun  
Your mystery

Mine eyes have seen the glory of a love that does transcend  
Mine eyes have seen the worst inside of man  
And fear is like a fallen bridge broken from an edge  
And the proof is in the bloodshot eyes of the one who failed to see