

# Ozark Henry, pillgrim

we're looking out to see what's new  
we're looking in to get some truth  
with all we say  
with all we do  
we have a key  
but not a clue  
since death came knocking on my dooor  
i'm not welcome anymore

looking out i see a face  
i recognize an old disgrace  
with all we say  
with all we do  
the needle is a pillgrim to  
since death came knocking on my door  
i'm not welcome anymore

we're looking out to see what's new  
we're looking in to get some truth  
i know you've tried  
you made it through  
the needle is a pillgrim to  
since death came knocking on your door  
i'm not welcome anymore

pillgrim

i forget about bread  
i apologize to life  
making friends with death  
i get high , i get by  
with a spoon against the blues  
a needle friendly cruel  
i renumber , nullify abilities  
i fool away the youth bloom  
to mingle with a zoom  
of children living loud  
filling up the crowd  
keeping desire  
keeping the desire