

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 door
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