

Sloan, Hollow Head

I followed it half way around the world
It's obnoxious and absurd
I dedicate myself too late
To all the people who have heard
The sound of the living gospel
The promise of the living word
That a fool like me can refuse to believe
And to get what I deserve

Take it on
Take it on

Arms and elbows
Made to hold close
Legs that follow
Head that's hollow
All that you know
Is love must grow
Or you will lose
Or you will lose

The hardest lesson that you learn
Elimination of concern
I realise the compromise
It's the flicker not the burn
It's easy living life on the outside
To never have to wait for your turn
But even a fool like me can refuse to believe
And still get what I deserve