

Willard Grant Conspiracy, Drunkards Prayer

Tonight I'll say the drunkard's prayer
Down the hatch and drown myself to sleep
I'll close my eyes and stumble round
And fall down on my knees
I'll raise the glass
As it raises me
I'll say a prayer
A prayer for release
Shame acts like a mirror
And reflects all I see
There's blood in this whiskey
It works its charm on me

I'll hold the glass
As it holds me
I'll say a prayer
Prayer for release

I catalog the nameless sins
And ask for my forgiveness
All I see is my mother's face
And my father's blind contrition

I'll lift the glass
As it lifts me
I'll say a prayer
A prayer for release

All I want is the devil's due
Cast me out among my inventions
I'll tell the tale that's been told
And live with my suspicions

I'll raise the glass
As it raises me
I'll say a prayer
A prayer for release