A3, Peace In the Valley

She spends too much time with herself every night Fooling around with her fears In the morning she mourns the decline of her mind Drowning in a bottle of beer It's too dangerous just to think about What she might have been If she'd sung for salvation If she'd danced on her dreams He don't know if he's a communist, a hedonist or a whore Spent too much time ridin' on a white line to find the door If he did and he opened it, he'd find those letters in the hall He's too blind to read between the lines 'Cos the writing's on the wall But there's gonna be peace in the valley tomorrow 'Cos tonight he's gonna blow it all away He feels so twisted, he ain't ever gonna fix it He's just waiting for the light to shine on a brand new day Let that light shine awhile I got ecstasy, but I need some company You got that mystery, I need a plan All I got is a compromise and a bag full of alibis As empty as the bottle of whiskey in my shaking hands But there's gonna be peace in the valley tomorrow 'Cos tonight we're gonna blow it all away We feel so fuckin' twisted, we ain't ever gonna fix it We're just waiting for the light to shine on a brand new day