

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