...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead, W

Told a lie about yourself It felt so good to decieve You pulled the wool over everyone Told them whatever they'd believe

You missed the train and now you're gone To join the faceless everyone You're a name on a phone list I've crossed off I've pushed you back to square one

And if I fall then I'll stand back up Because learning how to run is half the fun Somehow I know that there must be something better No one's gonna have power over me

If there's a sign above the door (over you) That says you have to hang your coat But you're wanting me to pay the doorman with my soul I think that I'll be moving on

Your witch's web is hanging over my sleep My one half lies awake, the other in a dream Somehow I know that there must be something better No one's gonna have power over me.