

# Burning Heads, The Messiah

Grandpa's got a secret locked inside his mind  
All day long waiting on a bridge  
Looking down the daily traffic jam  
You can look at him and search for details  
But nothing on his face will tell you the truth  
Everyday I cross the bridge and see him

Well I don't know, I just don't know  
Anyway who gives a shit

Why does he wait a car crash, a suicide  
He's so quiet nothing goes out  
He seems sorry for what he sees  
Maybe he's waiting for the one  
The Messiah of a brand new world  
Holding plans of a different future

This is for the one who waits  
The one who stays  
The one who cares  
The one who dares

Here I am again struck in the traffic jam  
A space dub reggae on my radio I'm ready to face the world  
Music's never too loud on the stereo  
It's raining outside and the wind is freezing my balls  
I close the window