

Flogging Molly, Don't Let Me Die Still Wondering

I walk these streets where my soul's feet
Haunt the ground where it was I once tread
On Grafton's Arcade pours the rich commerce
rain

Though the voices I no longer hear speak
Heaven's to blame so on that I'll abstain
Best clean the church from my cracked fingernail
But don't let me die still wondering
What it was I left behind

From God's gold plate begrudgers they eat
Till their belly's burst ignorance bliss
Never they roam a wanderless home
Is as far as their sorry eye sees
Give me a rusty ol' coat well trampled
and soaked
Until these ashes and blood mingle deep
But don't let me die still wondering
What it was I left behind

Though I've been that face before
Slammed every open door
Squandered once scattered beliefs
So when the waves come crashin' in
I'll swim as the ocean swims
Out with the morning tide
Then back for my tea

So I'll do as I please like the well-tempered breeze
Blowin' which way I see fit
I'll grey with the clay seven days till the day
When they throw me on the potter's scrap heap
But take my advice; you'll have to bury me twice
Cause the first time I won't rest easily
But don't let me die still wondering
What it was I left behind

So don't let me die still wondering
What it was I left behind
I want a race well run ahead of the gun
With a dance before the far finish line
So no life long regrets, only well feathered steps
Until these shoes I can no longer shine
But don't let me die still wanderin'
For the love I left behind