

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Fly, Sadness Fly

Beside the road the moon is falling
Out of a clear bright sky
I remember what I left this morning
and the engine sings ?good bye ?soft rain on the windscreen
patting
an unknown beat in my head, so sweet
I put my dreams on the dashboard
My fears in the trunk and drive on

Our road is paved with fire
You know we have to burn our feet
To fulfil our desire
Our road is paved with fire
We might burn our souls
But where else can we go

Fly my sadness fly
make sure you shake off all the pain
before you reach the sky
Cry , a river cry
Don't try to hide it in yourself
Just let the water flow

We shook the tree to get the fruits
Maybe we shook so hard we've destroyed the roots
Now the earth has all dried out
And we both know there's no doubt about it
And so I drive for hours and hours
And the transience of being is everything I seeing
But I don't think it's too late, now it's time to face the fate
To go on