

High Holy Days, The River Of Styx

Memories, they wash my mind
Like the frozen rain
I am numb here but I can't forget the pain
Death was yesterday
And somewhere I have never seen
So never mind tomorrow boy
Tomorrow's never been

And I found you at the river of styx all alone
You're kicking, you're kicking
Kicking against the goad
And I found you at the river of styx, all alone
You're kicking, you're kicking
Kicking against the goad

Treachery, like I, I have never seen
So never mind your sorrows
Your demons live for me
What are we doing in this place again
You know you got the answer boy
You're lying to yourself

CHORUS