Life Sex And Death, Rise Above

I must be the loneliest man alive
When I'm all alone I sit behind the keys
An ivory altar stands in front of me
When you love someone
The party's just begun
You tear down some walls
And you make some room in your heart
When you lose that one
The pain has just begun
You try to build that wall back
But your bricks just keep falling down

Don't let them hit the ground

Rise above, rise above

Though it hurts so much to think of

Rise above, rise above

Though it hurts so much inside If you keep the faith keep the love

You soon grow wings of a dove and you will rise

You will rise above

Sometimes I feel like I'm trapped in an Egyptian Sphinx

A Hare Krishna thing Pinned up against a wall

A man throwing knoves as he laughs from center ring and when I bleed the

cut will surely flow and suddenly my thoughts are real

I must be the loneliest man alive