

# Life Sex & 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 knives 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