

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