

Paula Cole, Road To Dead

Paula Cole
ROAD TO DEAD

Dead dead dead dead walking down to the road to dead

Welcome to the church of me
Where they stand in a line in need
Of water from my eyes
And a song for comfort
You say Jesus Christ
Well, I feel like him
I feel one, two, three
Nails through me and
Four through the heart

CHORUS:

You walk the road to resurrection
And I walk the road to dead
And I never knew my devotion
But I walk the road to dead

I held you
And wrapped you in the heat of my hand
And prayed for my soul
Now I want you back
As you walk away from my love
You need to need
Strength is threatenous
I filled you will faith
And that filled me with pain
What the hell am I doing
Falling in love with pain again and again and again and again

Chorus

Dead dead dead dead walking on to the road to dead