

# 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