

Queens Of The Stone Age, River In The Road

Fast approaching monsters,
Marching in a row,
Grab what slips your mind,
And what your memory won't hold.
Run, darling run.
I'll stall them if I can,
You'll escape and I'll be left rotting on the vine.

Run, darling Run.
I'll stall them if I can,
You'll escape and I'll be left rotting on the vine.

Avert the childrens eyes,
Forget left untold,
Don't look back to see,
The blood,
River in the road.

Get sweet revenge with my blood,
River in the road