

The Bronx, Safe Passage

well everybody i know
has one good chance to die
to be swallowed whole by the big blue empty sky
feel the heavens stare
with a cold hard look in it's eyes
to hear the sound of something awful on the rise
so pray for safe passage through the night
you'll be humbled by sounds of daylight
and this is an endless search
to find how much is enough
this could be so much worse
but we sold our souls for gold
you know that nobody in this room
wants to hear you cry
and if nobody goes for help
baby you're gonna die
it came and went so fast
you'd almost thought you'd missed
a chance to shake your head and say
how did it come to this
pray for safe passage through the night
you'll be humbled by the sounds of daylight
and this is an endless search
to find how much is enough
this could be so much worse
but we sold our souls for gold
we sold our souls
we sold our souls