

# The Nightwatchman, Lazarus on Down

I've been tearing  
And I've been torn  
The temple steps  
Are smooth and warm  
What Juda's been doing  
There ain't no knowing  
On the olive vines  
Something different is growing  
Lazarus on down  
Lazarus on down  
C'mon, let's push on through  
No, let's go around  
Lazarus on down  
One eyed crow  
Tapping on a windowpane  
Little boy raised a cup  
In cyaphast's name  
In the potter's field  
Blood beneath the tree  
That money's gone son  
What's left, you owe me  
Lazarus on down  
Lazarus on down  
C'mon, let's push on through  
No, man, let's turn around  
Lazarus on down  
Sound of thunder  
Smell of a burnin' oil  
What's that movin' beneath the soil  
The street lights out  
Dark shape on the ground  
Lazarus on down  
Lazarus on down  
Lazarus on down  
Is that hope  
In the shepherd's eyes?  
Or just another  
Little dark surprise?  
I'm just like you, dad  
Thin and cold  
If you didn't know it  
Well, now you know