

The Nightwatchman, The Iron Wheel

Sometimes theyll tell you to just sit still
When you know that its time to run
Sometimes theyll tell you its all over
When youre sure that its just begun

[Chorus]

The iron wheel slowly spins around
It takes you from the cradle till youre 6 feet underground
You push and pull against it
But you ride it till its through
And those who spin the wheel
Will those fuckers ride it too?
Sometimes theyll tell you to move along
When youre sure you should stand and fight
Sometimes theyll tell you that youre a lucky a man
But the numbers they dont add up right

[Chorus]

The good wife rides the wheel
As they use you slip away
T.V. preacher rides the wheel
As he leads the flock astray
Lady justice rides the wheel
But her balance is unsure
Cause the truth that lies in pieces
Scattered on the news room floor
Sometimes theyll tell you to just let go
When youre sure you should hold on tight
Sometimes theyll tell you your time will never come
When youre sure that your times come tonight

[Chorus]