

Triumvirat, A Cold Old Worried Lady

A cold old worried lady
Took my hand today
She warned of gloom, impending doom
I laughed, and I sent her on her way

Then as she closed my garden gate
She turned to me and stared
There was nothin' said, but inside my head
I felt, just a little bit scared

Alone inside my empty house
I reflected on her words
Predicting things so bad, I guess she must be mad
Still I wish, I wish I'd never heard

As shadows began to wash my room
Thought about my past
The mistakes I made, the dues I never paid
Am I a ship without a mast?

I know I wasn't always wrong
But I wasn't often right
'Cos when being kind means being left behind
It's a choice, a simple choice of black or white

Everybody gets what's coming
And it's just what I deserve
I'd be crueler still, 'cos I've got the will
But I never, no I never had the nerve

I'm a lonely empty body
A worn and faded brain
So I'll stay inside, where it's safe to hide
And never face the world again

Is there nothing left to life for
Nothing left to do?
It's a crazy pain, when your life's in vain
I'll be glad, I'll be glad when mine is through

I think I'll use my shotgun
or a hundred colored pills
Though I don't know how, really mean it now
I'll try anything, anything, anything that really kills

Lord, a strong imagination
Should be locked inside your head
Now there is no pain, but I can't explain
Why I wish, I wish I wasn't dead

A cold old worried lady
Took my hand today
She warned of gloom, impending doom
I laughed, then I sent her on her way