

# Heavy Load

Cathedral

The Reaper called around at midnight. Baby  
He had some bad news for you  
A final warning - The cards you're playing - Are turning back on you  
Your living in a high speed world so crazy  
Burning out of mental fuel  
The ball of fortune is getting cloudy - You gotta see it through

You push it up - You pull it down, keep dragging it round and round  
Don't let it crush ya, or grind you down - Stop falling to the ground

Just keep rolling, controlling - Exploding that Heavy Load  
Tarot Woman - My destiny - Who controls Heaven knows  
Rolling, controlling, Smashing that Heavy Load  
Fire Woman - Give me the key - To ride that burning road

The taker of your soul got it for free  
Now he's selling it back to you  
But you've got nothing that he needs - Your world he turns for you  
The knives at pointing at you from all directions  
Those cheating ways were born to lose  
Still you keep running in guilty shoes - It's time you faced the truth

Keep pushing up - Keep pulling down, keep on dragging it round and round  
Don't let it crush ya - Stop falling down - Get yourself up off the ground

Just keep rolling, controlling - Exploding that Heavy Load  
Tarot Woman - My destiny - Who controls Heaven knows  
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The city is alive with Ghouls, Baby  
Who used to be friends with you  
But now the living dead are turning - Their dirty backs on you  
The joker in the pack is your last card Shit No  
You've traded that Ace for blues  
Cold paranoia, No holy water - Can cleanse this curse from you