## **Black Country Communion**

## Medusa

You're bound to think that I'm on the shore From a sea that never came There's no time to find the time I've done what has to be done Voices call the nameless one Crying all of the time Tales of no one in my sleep Stepping out into the night

But you said you saw Medusa The one with the head of fire The legend of Medusa Lies in The devil's eyes

I've got myself to blame Through talking to your brother Too late to say I'll stay Too late to say I'll bother Take out your thorn and speak Afraid you are to keep Flailling forces fail Now wake before you sleep

You said you saw Medusa Looking down on you But the legend of Medusa Soon be with you

You're bound to think I'm on the shore From a sea that almost came There's no time to find the time I've done what has to be done I've done what has to be done I have done I have done I have done Take a good look at my face