

Bloodshot

Black Star Riders

Just before the sun comes up
And floods the wailing wall
She makes love to forget herself
He makes love to recall
There's a trail of total carnage
In the rear view when he looks
There's a tale of fear and loathing
In each chapter of this book

So give me something to celebrate
No matter what the cost
There's a battle raging inside of us
When emerald eyes are lyin'
They're bloodshot

The damage isn't visible
When she shines a naked flame
The story barely credible
But he tells it just the same
He talks of far off promised land
Every time he comes around
He whispers darling bend your knees
Before we hit the ground

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No matter what the cost
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You know he's got it easy
She just sits down and waits
While arrows land on bloody skin
Beyond the city gates
He'd have made the journey with her
But he got the needle stuck
She's running out of time
He's running out of luck

Someday it all may come to pass
Someday a journey's end
Bright light city memories
Of lovers and old friends
There's a snowstorm on the table
A carpet made of glass
There's a heartbeat like a kick drum
There's a viper in the grass
So give me something to celebrate
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