

Build A Wall

Burlap To Cashmere

She was driving through the night through that fortune road of fame
She was looking for the man just to powder up the pain
And the power of the Sun never caught her weary sand
She was looking for the man with the gun in the hat
Drinking whiskey in the rain and the bible in his hand

Shake the light
Drown the sun
Close the shades
Lock the door
Burn the pages of your life
As your body hits the floor
And as you weep you can hear it
There's an echo of a call
And through the violent bloody night
Nehemiah builds the wall

I was living off the land trying to get the job done
I was looking for the souls that were burning in the sun
She was burning up the crowd and was landing on time
I said crooked is the man who reveals in a verse
There a prophet of the land
When there's poison in your mind

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And through the violent
Bloody night

Nehemiah builds a wall

Yesterday's gone
Tomorrow an illusion
Infinity

I am fire, I am gold
I am river, I am sea
I'm eternally the sound
That is screaming to be free
Shake the light
Drown the sun
Close the shades
Lock the door

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