

## 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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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 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

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  
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