

Faithless Aloysius

Frank the Baptist

We brought it out
And put it up against the light
To see what it was made of
Now we can't go back

Faithless Aloysius
The eve is growing nigh
Don't miss your curtain call
Upon the western sky
There on the seaboard
There's a chance you will ignite
Menageries of truth
With a soiled reprise

I know it can't be long
It must be coming soon
I want to know what makes you cry
I want to know what's true

I know you can't be strong
Adulterated proof
I want to know why you still hide
While choirs have gone mute

My shadow grows in spite of me
Dreams travel even when I disappear
My shadow grows in spite of me
Take the burden when I can't go on