

Wooden Idols

Jarboe

she could tell you right now
she could hold you near
she could tell you right now
but she couldn't shake your fear
for this is not your answer
still you gamble the loss
she was the devil's daughter
but now she carries a cross.
she suffered wooden idols
she won't take them up again
she suffered wooden idols
they're like a promise whispered in the wind
you're walkin, down the lonely highway
but you know how to believe
just got to have her hold you that way
til your tear she will receive
still you wander on and on for miles
cos you just can't shake your beast
even as she gives you her tender smile
your endless searching will never cease
you suffer wooden idols
but take them up again
you suffer wooden idols
they're like a promise broken in the wind