

Salvation

Mark Lanegan

Salvation, Salvation
I never really want it to believe
I always thought you flattered to deceive

Salvation, Salvation
My blood is flowing slowly like the tide
And blood is thick and so's my own grey hide

Got to get up and moan
Got to get up and moan
Got to get up and moan
Got to get up and moan
And I went out in that bad old world to roam
And I was like a stranger coming home

Salvation, Salvation
I'm fortunes son and I took what I could get
I loved you dear and I never will forget

Salvation, Salvation
When my bridges burned all I saw was you
On the other side too good to be true

Got to get up and moan
Got to get up and moan
Got to get up and moan
Got to get up and moan
And I went out in that bad old world to roam
And I was like a stranger coming home
And I went out in that bad old world to roam
And I was like a stranger coming home