

# Who Built the Road

Mark Lanegan

Who built the road  
That lived in my self esteem  
Twisted and crunched  
Black metal and bones

Who passed the buck  
Who pressed my flesh to yours  
Spilling like wine  
And sweeter than tears

(Oh, I hope we more than survive  
With trembling visions that terrify)

So who built the road  
Who turned it all around  
Picked through the wreck  
Scrambled in the dust

Who built the road  
Who was the foolish one  
Step out of time  
Two hearts in the fire

Who lit the touch  
Who fanned the flames  
With sparks in the dust  
Spent rivers of desire

(Oh, why don't we learn from mistakes  
We stumble along with so many more to make)

So who built the road  
Who could foresee  
That the answers we sought  
Were many miles to go

Lah lah...

We were so lonely at times  
Fading away  
Sitting side by side  
Now we built the road  
We were the chain gang  
We crossed that at war  
The devil at my side  
Dark angel within  
The ever lasting fire

Lah lah...