

## Messiah Ward

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

I hope you're sitting comfortably  
I saved you the best seat in the house  
Right up in the front row  
The stars have been torn down  
The moon is locked away  
And the land is banked in frozen snow

You are a forte of nature, dear  
Your breath curls from your lips  
As the trees bend down their branches  
And touch you with their fingertips  
They're bringing out the dead now  
It's easy just to look away  
They are bringing out the dead now  
It's been a strange, strange day

We could navigate our position by the stars  
But they've taken out the stars  
The stars have all gone  
I'm glad you've come along  
We could comprehend our  
condition by the moon  
But they've ordered the the moon not to shine  
Still, I 'm glad you've come along  
I was worried out of my mind  
Cause, they keep bringing out the dead  
It's easy just to look away  
They're bringing out the dead, now  
And it's been a long, strange day

You can move up a little closer  
I will throw a blanket over  
We can weigh all the tears in one hand  
Against the laughter in the other  
We could be hanging around here for centuries  
Trying to make sense of this, my dear  
While the planets try to get organised  
Way above the stratosphere  
But they keep bringing out the dead, now  
It's easy if we just walk away  
They keep bringing out the dead, now  
It's been a long, long day

Look away  
Look away