

# Wicked Man's Rest

Passenger

You can say I'm mad  
You can say I'm crazy  
But I'm only as bad  
As the maker who made me

Sinner in the darkness  
Liar in the church  
Deaf man's silence  
The blind man's search

Teardrop falling  
Memory recalling  
Ghost in your dreams  
And your secret recordings

Mad man's matches  
Lump in your throat  
The pea under your mattress  
The hole in your coat

Singer with the sound down  
Winner on the come down  
Poet in the overcoat  
Looking for a suntan

On his birthday  
Prisoner on his first day  
Tired of the new wave

I rise to meet you  
As your trust dissolves to shame  
Oh, this innocence has turned and lost its way  
Retrace the footprints  
Off the path from which I came  
I'm the beast in you, the beast in me

(Which way are we going?  
The doors close in an hour)

You can say I'm mad  
You can say I'm crazy  
But I'm only as bad  
As the maker who made me

Needle for the user  
The pain in your chest  
Beggard and the chooser  
The wicked man's rest

Fear in the stuntman  
Sneer in the playground  
Bottle in the hand  
Of a dirty old drunk man  
Leaf falling  
Autumn calling  
Dark clouds forming

I rise to meet you  
As your trust dissolves to shame  
Oh, this innocence has turned and lost its way  
Retrace the footprints  
Off the path from which I came  
I'm the beast in you, the beast in me

Bite my nails  
Right down to the skin  
Where one trust ends  
And another lie begins

Patch over holes  
In my weakened heart  
Which angels hold  
And devils pull apart

I'm the beast in you  
The beast in me  
The bitterness, the jealousy  
The part of you that never sleeps

(Are you my angel?  
Will we walk all night through solitary streets?)

And you hardly can imagine  
What you never had before  
And the reason that you're given  
Still leaves you wanting more

I rise to meet you  
As your trust dissolves to shame  
Oh, this innocence has turned and lost its way  
Retrace the footprints  
Off the path from which I came  
I'm the beast in you, the beast in me  
The bitterness, the jealousy  
The part of you that never sleeps