

## Road to Dead

Paula Cole

Dead dead dead dead walking down to the road to dead

Welcome to the church of me  
Where they stand in a line in need  
Of water from my eyes  
And a song for comfort  
You say Jesus Christ  
Well, I feel like him  
I feel one, two, three  
Nails through me and  
Four through the heart

You walk the road to resurrection  
And I walk the road to dead  
And I never knew my devotion  
But I walk the road to dead

I held you  
And wrapped you in the heat of my hand  
And prayed for my soul  
Now I want you back  
As you walk away from my love  
You need to need  
Strength is threatenous  
I filled you will faith  
And that filled me with pain  
What the hell am I doing  
Falling in love with pain again and again and again and again

You walk the road to resurrection  
And I walk the road to dead  
And I never knew my devotion  
But I walk the road to dead

Dead dead dead dead walking on to the road to dead