

Zzyzx Scarecrow

Stavesacre

Near the gateway to Mojave
I saw a place
Both beautiful and blistering
And cruel and cold the same
The sun was like a lion
Bearing down upon it's pray
Death valley stained in crimson
For the moon to wash away
And I envisioned rows of gallows
For the world to look upon
One step to bringing order
To a planet tempting chaos
Can you feel it coming down
The righteous wrath of God
Revealed from out of heaven
For the innocent blood
Crying from the ground
While the wicked seem to prosper
And glory in these days
As if their ways were hidden
As if they had escaped
We have lost our sense of justice
Smearing lines of right and wrong
Despising any standards
We blindly stumble on
Bleeding hearts may scream compassion
What of those that cannot cry
A life is worth a life
Justice...merciful and blind
Innocent blood
Is crying from the ground
It's coming down