

She Held My Hand

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Made a deal with the devil
Said he'd make me famous
Said he'd make me rich enough to buy my way to heaven

Sirens in my head, spiders on the ceiling
He was battered on the floor and left for dead
Danger on the tv
The sky fell on his head

I met her at a show
Her hand slipped through her hair
She listened to my story, said I've heard all about you
It seems she was sincere
But the conversation fled
He spoke through the prophets
Crucified for our salvation
He suffered and was buried
And on the third day He rose born again
She held my hand

Wrinkles are for thinking
Old and weak, I've become
This saint became a poet
But that poet wants to fly
So show me the kingdom where the angels come undone
As they marched into that rainbow river sky

Heal the wounded singer
Now he's on his way
They were dancing to the music
In the shadow of the season
We tangoed through this sacrifice
We climbed the virgin hills
Walked straight up to the sunrise
And we never had a reason
We released the blood upon the peasant land
She held my hand

Disappear in glory, disappear the violence
Disappear that deal I made, return it to its silence