

Everything Turns Sour

The Saints

When every thing turns sour and all your faith deserts you
and all the ghosts of the past they come back to haunt you
when every bridge is broken and every river crossed
when you are standing in the shallows
with no way to get across
when there is nothing left to bargain
and there is nothing left to lose
when every new invention feels like yesterdays news
remember,
Someone sold you a lie
but you don't have to buy it this time
there is more to life than standing in line
you can take what you want it's no crime

When you get tired of the chains that keep you in the gutter
it is time to forget the fear it doesn't really matter
with every good intention
left lying in the dust
that keeps you running from the shadows
that keeps you running out of luck
when you think your life is over
before it has begun
don't stare in stunted wonder
at the things you haven't done
Remember
Someone sold you a lie
but you don't have to buy it this time
there is more to life than standing in line
you can take what you want it's no crime

When everything turns sour (etc)