

# 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)