

# The Holey Man

The Wolfgang Press

Tame my heart, take my fears away  
Tame my heart, I'll turn to pulp someday  
Saint in my home, shame on my shame of pace  
Hole in my bag, complacency  
Hole in my soul, deficiency  
Hole in my book, where someone's been  
Say to me, "Come back" and sink in me  
Say to me, "Come back"  
Turn my night to day, save my home  
Shame on my big black sin

Surround me with the King of Pause  
Don't say, "The meek come back"  
We're gonna burn in the bowl of fools  
Don't say to me, don't say to me, "Burn a hole"  
I'm gonna kill one day, don't burn a hole  
Shave my belly, you gonna say to me  
"I'm gonna fake every hollow break"  
You gonna look like a bird wood cage  
Somebody's hands have reached inside of me

Think to myself, cross nothing left to say  
"Come with me like w-w-walking on the water"  
Walk on me, walk on me like walking on the water  
Walk on me, walk on me  
Walk on me like walking on the water  
Like swimming in the water, like sinking in the water  
Like walking on the water  
Sinking in the water, sinking in the water