

Lazarus On Down

Tom Morello

I've been tearing
And I've been torn
The temple steps
Are smooth and warm

What Juda's been doing
There ain't no knowing
On the olive vines
Something different is growing

Lazarus on down
Lazarus on down
C'mon, let's push on through
No, let's go around
Lazarus on down

One eyed crow
Tapping on a windowpane
Little boy raised a cup
In cyaphast's name

In the potter's field
Blood beneath the tree
That money's gone son
What's left, you owe me
Lazarus on down
Lazarus on down
C'mon, let's push on through
No, man, let's turn around
Lazarus on down

Sound of thunder
Smell of a burnin' oil
What's that movin' beneath the soil
The street lights out
Dark shape on the ground
Lazarus on down
Lazarus on down
Lazarus on down

Is that hope
In the shepherd's eyes?
Or just another
Little dark surprise?

I'm just like you, dad
Thin and cold
If you didn't know it
Well, now you know