

Soul's Tongue

Wipers

Footprints painted as the thruth walks on
Ya know, if the streets could only talk
Since we've walked them all before
In the shadows of life gone by
If you could only open up
Show me your secrets
As your tombstone eye's
Appear thru the night
The door's wide open
You can come on in
Don't really care, where you've been
The sky's wide open
And the heavens pourin' down
Speak to me
With your souls tounge.