

Blessed Persistence

16 Horsepower

I changed my mind and looked no better
Hard of heart, blind, blind to his higher art
My frustration, my anger in disguise I slip under
I slip under quiet, he spots me anyhow

Chalk up my name, you burn my bridges for me
To a dry and clackin' stalk, I swallow stone
They do not recognize inside with them
The locust has no king

Just noise and hard language
They talk me over but I fade slower on fever
Blessed persistence right under my skin
Blessed persistence

Blessed persistence right under my skin
You burn my bridges for me
To a dry and clackin' stalk
Blessed persistence

Nothing comes to mind
Nothing comes to mind
Nothing comes to mind
Nothing comes to mind

Hey chalk up my name
Right under your skin
To a dry and clackin' stalk

Nothing comes
Nothing comes to mind
Nothing comes
Nothing comes to mind
Nothing comes to mind