

# Seventh Day

Mark Lanegan

How the smoke get in my eye?  
Awake to find the orchid died  
Coincidence the seventh day  
I guess that I'll be on my way

Rolling down the streets of gold  
Tombstones and bulletholes  
Now you're gonna ride alone in danger  
Hang the phone upon the wall  
Though I hate to leave you doll  
On the face of one and all a stranger

La la la la la la la, ah  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la, ah  
La la la la la la la

Let the lonely dance begin  
As the night is vanishing  
If you dare to let me in, it's danger  
Don't you sleep in poppy fields  
Don't you let the mask conceal  
Don't you ever do the deal with strangers

How the blood get in my eye?  
Awake to find the sun has died  
Find the key, unlock my cage  
Break the back that bore my rage

In the dirt and choking sin  
Let the freezing night begin  
Try to rise above the din, it stains ya  
Like the soldier on the wall  
Like the lonely lemur call  
Like a thing that creep and crawl, it's danger

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