

Strangers

Piebald

Where you going? I don't know.
I've killed my world, and I've killed my time.
So where do I go? What do i see?
I see many people coming after me.
Well, here you going to? Well, I don't mind.
If I live too long, I'm afraid I'll die.
So I will follow you wherever you go,
If your offered hand is still open to me.

Strangers on this road we are on.
We are not two, we are one.

So you been where I just come
From---the land that brings losers on.
And we will share this road we walk.
And mind our mouths, and beware of our talk.
Till peace we find
Tell you what I'll do.
All the things I own I'll share with you.
And if I feel tomorrow like I feel today,
We'll take what we want, give the rest away.

Strangers on this road we are on.
We are not two, we are one.

Holy man and holy priest,
This love of life makes me weak in my knees.
And when we get there, make your play.
Cause soon I fear you're gonna carry us away
With a promised lie. You made us believe
That for many men there is so much grief.
And my mind is proud,
But it aches with rage.

If I live too long I'm afraid I will die.

Strangers on this road we are on.
We are not two we are one.
Strangers on this road we are on,
We are not two we are one.