

## Rags (Second Amendment)

The Waterboys

Everything is rags and there's nobody to blame but me  
And it would be so easy if there was noone to hurt but me  
But now everything that I do coming out of me  
will just tear through you  
In and out of you  
up and down your life like a curse  
(So that when the sun bursts,  
When the rain falls, when the wind blows,  
I rip through your heart. On a horse called Nightmare,  
bucking and spitting, I ride to your house  
In the home of Bluebeard, blood flows as red as any flag  
Death cries "Victory is mine!"  
Laughter echoes,  
and Death just claps his hands  
And then time stands still, castles fall,  
lightning strikes the tower, announcing Chaos  
Sunday's Child scales the walls  
of a paradise then dives into darkness.  
A fool playing god  
with one foot in Eden, one foot in Hell  
And blindness in his brain  
and fever in his eyes  
Lies on his tongue  
still saying "This is just a dream"

Cast by the only son of rags  
who would wrap you up in all the finest tatters  
But he wanted nothing more, my loved one,  
than to wrap you up in JOY  
But it never be with me -- you and I are like TWO WORLDS  
not meant to collide  
Death to each other  
in the unravelling of time  
So how do you... how do you like it?  
what kind of dream would you call it -  
to have one foot in Eden,  
one foot in Hell  
To be always numb,  
plagued by demons  
Summoned by angels at the same time,  
ENDLESSLY)  
But I will burn me  
right out of this place.  
I will lay you down to sleep  
so when you wake  
I'll be gone  
and you  
will remember  
nothing  
You  
will remember...