

Strongman

Langhorne Slim & The Law

Is there no truth anymore?
The curtain's been lifted
The strongman is trembling
Help us, Lord

Is there no end to this war?
The flowers have wilted
They bear unressemblance
Help us, Lord

Heaven, hell is to pay
And once we get high enough
We'll find it drifting away
There's dirt at my feet
There's salt in the sea

But when my time's up, I know I can't take it with me
In a world full of living
Something's gone missing
And we're here wishing
Help us, Lord

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>