Road To Dead

Paula Cole

Dead dead dead walking down to the road to deadWelcome to the church of me Where they stand in a line in need

Of water from my eyes

And a song for comfort

You say Jesus Christ

Well, I feel like him

I feel one, two, three

Nails through me and

Four through the heartYou walk the road to resurrection

And I walk the road to dead

And I never knew my devotion

But I walk the road to deadHeld you

And wrapped you in the heat of my hand

And prayed for my soul

Now I want you back

As you walk away from my love

You need to need

Strength is threatenous

I filled you will faith

And that filled me with pain

What the hell am I doing

Falling in love with pain again and again and again You walk the road to resurrection

And I walk the road to dead

And I never knew my devotion

But I walk the road to deadDead dead dead walking on to the road to dead

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