Zzyzx

Eightfourseven

Near the gateway to Mojave
I saw a place
Both beautiful and blistering
And cruel and cold the sameThe sun was like a lion
Bearing down upon its prey
Death valley stained in crimson
For the moon to wash awayAnd I envisioned rows of gallows
For the world to look upon
One step too bringing order
To a planet tempting chaosCan you feel it coming down
The righteous wrath of God
Revealed from out of heaven
For the innocent blood
Crying from the groundWhile the wicked seem to prosper
And glory in these days
As if their ways were hidden
As if they had escapedWe have lost our sense of justice
Smearing lines of right and wrong
Despising any standards
We blindly stumble onBleeding hearts may scream compassion
What of those that cannot cry
A life is worth a life
Justice, merciful and blindInnocent blood
Is crying from the groundIt's coming down

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