

Black Elevator

The Builders and The Butchers

There's no using the stairs tonight
Black box will take you right
Many floors down where the earth is fire and moltenAnd the bellman tips his hat
you're trying not to notice that
his tail is long, his legs are made of woodAnd no one here knows your name
and you won't be coming home
You're going down in a black elevator
Oh, You'll try to drink the water
Oh, the water wouldn't save youYou're going down in the black elevator
And you're rowing up that river tonight
And you hear the boxcar shake
and you know how long it takes
for the fruit to rot
it turned all black and rottenAnd the years all bend together
and the gears all blend together
and the cables break
you're sinking to the groundNo one here knows your name
and you won't be coming home
You're going down in a black elevator
You try to drink the water
oh, the water wouldn't save youYou're going down in the black elevator
And you're rowing up that river tonightAnd I know a better place
It's so much further down
You'll ever be mine in there
With a hammer coming down
And ever you work the earth
and your hands will turn to stoneNo one here knows your name
and you won't be coming home
You're going down in a black elevator
You try to drink the water
Oh, the water wouldn't save youYou're going down in the black elevator
And you're rowing up that river tonight
I said you're rowing up that river tonight

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