

# 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 molten  
And the bellman tips his hat  
you're trying not to notice that  
his tail is long, his legs are made of wood  
And 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 you  
You'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 rotten  
And the years all bend together  
and the gears all blend together  
and the cables break  
you're sinking to the ground  
No 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 you  
You're going down in the black elevator  
And you're rowing up that river tonight  
And 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 stone  
No 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 you  
You'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.

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