

The Rope (Radio Mix)

bitter's kiss

Why're you trying to impress when you pray,
do you fear you'll be critted by God?
How many things can go on in a day,
that you stay on your knees so long? Are you praying for the poor and the dying
or the drought-stricken starving for rain?
Are you asking why it hurts when you smile?
Are you thankful for the pain? I have sat through your church service
listening for a word that I could embrace,
staring into the preacher's eye
searching for a soul behind the face.
Do your angels keep you waiting?
How much longer can you cope?
There's a quicker way to heaven,
if you can find yourself a rope. I have walked through your old streets
looking for the life you threw away.
When you sold your sight at the setting sun,
Was it too high a price to pay? Pray for the saints and the sinners
under blue skies crying in the rain.
Ever wonder why it hurts when you smile?
Are you tired of the pain?
Do your angels keep you waiting?
How much longer can you cope?
I can pull you up to heaven,
if you can find yourself a rope.

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

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