The Torch

Bella Novela

Wash away all the lines on your face that show how you've aged
It's a long way down, your back's been broken, you can't make the rounds
The tables are turned as the litany goes...
You're a rotten old man who'll be covered in dirt
On your knees, and pray to the maker that caused you to bleed.Chorus:
Turn back the hand on the clock
You're a bitter old man who's done nothing but work
Your hands to the bone on the assembly lines
You've grown cold to the touch of the ones that you love
Ignorance is something you can't overcome
But you've passed it on down and that's something much worse
For a bitter young man... is now taking the torch
A bitter young man... is now taking the torchSilent scorn, you've taken it out on the ones you adore
Inside rage, they've left you before but they'll come back again
They'll pray for you with all their love
But this time your indifference just can't be excused
Forced amends, well it's something you'll die with but it goes on for them...Chorus:
Turn back the hand on the clock
You're a bitter old man who's done nothing but work
Your hands to the bone on the assembly lines
You've grown cold to the touch of the ones that you love
Ignorance is something you can't overcome
But you've passed it on down and that's something much worse
For a bitter young man... has now taken the torch
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