

The Rope

Bitter's Kiss

Who are you trying to impress when you pray,
Do you fear you'll be graded 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 I could embrace
Staring into the preacher's eyes
Searching for the 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 or 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

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