On the Black Sea

Catch 22

Goodbye my friend and mentor

We'll never see a man quite like you again

In an age of revolution, restitution we sought

You were the spark, we were the fuel and we burned bright as the sunThose were the days we could have fought

Anyone anywhere on anything

And after all these years how could we try

Should we try to follow someone else? I can see the shadows on the foothills east of here

Stormy clouds and thunder in my heart

We're on this train to nowhere

And I don't know if we'll make it back again

Because the fire's burning low

And the wind is blowing mighty coldWe're on this train to nowhere

And I don't know if we'll make it back again

because the fire's burning low

And the wind is blowing mighty coldPush, push, push, until we get just what we want, we always

Push, push, bush, 'til we can get them what they need

We can take the lives of others so that all may truly live

But the will to truly live, is something I can't give to themI can see the shadows on the foothills east of here

Stormy clouds and thunder in my heart

We're on this train to nowhere

And I don't know if we'll make it back again

Because the fire's burning low

And the wind is blowing mighty coldWe're on this train to nowhere

And I don't know if we'll make it back again

Because the fire's burning low

And the wind is blowing mighty coldStaring at the pieces of my dim reflection

As I look into this Black Sea of atrophy

I just got the message of your passing

From the man who digs our They are digging graves for all our dreams

And it seems that they are digging by the clock

I can feel the old corruption peering from the crack

And I don't know if we can fight it back againI can see the shadows on the foothills east of here

Stormy clouds and thunder in my heart

We're on this train to nowhere

And I don't know if we'll make it back again

Because the fire's burning low

And the wind is blowing mighty coldWe're on this train to nowhere

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