

Dance While the Devil Sleeps

Brandon Boyd

After fire comes the rain
The rain washes away
The blackened soil in the distance
Process starts over againNear the pyres the women weep
The tears is in the flames
And in the smoke there is a signal
For there sometimes are too....Take cover, unless you are on the right side of the fire
But who is right? Where is wrong?
Can this go on? It's easier said than done.Lonely mariner trapped a little dream
Wherein he was the subject of an old salt into the sea.
He buys the winds and tides, neither good, bad, right or wrong
There is a storm ahead in the distance
For the stow away to take cover unless you are
On the right side of the fireWho is right, and where is wrong
Can this go on? It is easier said than done.Oh...said than done
Ohhh...said than done.
Oh, said than done.Dance while the devil sleeps.
After fire comes the rain,
Look in the smoke for a signal.

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