Prodigal Song

Puressence

Everyday I wake up I see footprints on the ceiling,didn't realise they came from me
All we ever wanted here was something to believe in
Heaven's closed down, Mecca's obsolete
Well it's a hallelujah day and I'm a Walther P.P.K.If I told you my story, man you wouldn't believe it
'cos the things I've seen and do are hard to percieve
And so I'll stop my talking now and draw back the curtain
Only thing you're finding out
Nothing's for certain. Nothing's for certain
Watching my head go round
She's watching my head go round
She's watching my head
Watching my head go roundIt can't be that easy sharing someone with a demon
Go and find yourself out on the street
No smoke without fire they say,
now Adam's burning Eden
Nothing ever turns out like it seems
Well it's a Hallelujah day, and I'm a Walther P.P.K.If I told you my story, man you wouldn't believe it
'cos the things I've seen and done are hard to percieve
And so I'll stop my talking now and draw back the curtain
Only thing your finding out
Nothing's for certain
Nothing's for certainWatching my head go round

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

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