Safe House

John Tams

I'm climbing out of the hole
That I've been digging
Throwing out all the blue prints
I have drawn up for the safe houseI stashed away enough food for forty days
Gallons of water, first aid and propane
And some wine to entertainI'm always planning for the worst
I signed my will right after birth
I've got my eulogy rehearsedI fall to pieces
And I get weak in the knees
When I think about eternityHave I been led astray?
Feeling like they forgot me
He had the right name
But the wrong streetI'm pulling nails out from the coffin
I'm gasping for air
My eyes are full just like the moon
I've got a silver bullet stareThe holy grail that I was taught
Was fiction but the fact is that
It's not in communion with my thoughtsThe vultures circle overhead
Hanging like halos for the dead
But I'm not suited for one yetI fall to pieces
And I get weak in the knees
When I think about eternityHave I been led astray?
Feeling like they forgot me
He had the right name
But the wrong streetI'm a number in a lottery
Life's a boardwalk game
God rigged to cheatAs the snow falls
All along the peaks
My minds an avalanche
I'm digging through to reachAll the things I've tried
To shove down deep
My minds an avalanche
I'm digging through to reachIf I could run but with this speed
I'm bound to be buried here underneath
A tidal wave triggered to teach
That life on an island isn't what it seemsI'm cutting off my toes
Just so that I can spite my feetI fall to pieces
And I get weak in the knees
When I think about eternityHave I been led astray

Feeling like they forgot me
He had the right name
But the wrong street

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