

# Thick As Thieves

[Natalie Merchant](#)

Remember how it all began the apple and the fall of man  
The price we pay so the people say  
Down the path of shame it led us dare to bite the hand that fed us  
Fairy tale the moral end, wheel of fortune never turns again  
Never turns again The worst of it is come and gone in the chaos of millennium  
In the falling out of the doomsday crowd  
Their last retreat is moving slow, they burn their bridges as they go  
The heretic is beautified, teach the Harlot's child to smile Wracked again by indecision, should we make that  
small incision?  
Testify to the bleeding heart inside  
We cart, we scratched, we ran, we slashed and when he opened up at last  
Found a cul-de-sac deep and black, smoke and ash  
Deep and black, smoke and ash The wicked King of Parody is kissing all his enemies  
On the seventh day of the seventh week  
The tyrant's voice is softer now but just for one forgiving hour  
Before the rise of his iron fist again, fist again I've to come tonight, I've come to know the way we are, the way  
we'll go  
And to measure this width of the wide abyss  
I come to you in restless sleep where all your dreams turn bittersweet  
With voodoo doll philosophies day glow holy trinities The crooked raft that leaves the shore, ferries drunken  
souls aboard  
Pilgrims march to compostle visions of their Saint in yellow  
Follow deep in trance lost in a catatonic dance  
Know no future damn the past, blind, warm, ecstatic, safe at last

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