

Valley of the Fevers

The Apache Relay

Hard to be a saint in the valley
Easy to forget yourself
Been dancing in the street
To the howlin' of the beast
Summertime is hot as hell
Drunken angels sing so badly
Broken shot glass hits the ground
Fighting in the street
Now here come the police
Take those bloody boys downtown.
Valley of the fevers
Our time is drawing near
To join the ghost of Cherokees that
Walked the Trail of Tears
Me and Darcy-May in the alley
Going faster than a dream
I'm not a gentleman
But I do what I can
You and I are not the same
Valley of the Fevers
Our time is drawing near
To join the host of Cherokees that
Walked the Trail of Tears
The day will come
The day will come when all of us
We will pay our debt in blood
All of this
All of this will disappear
I am ready for the flood
Valley of the Fevers
Our time is drawing near
To join the ghost of Cherokees and
Walk the trail of tears.
Valley of the Fevers
Our time is drawing near
To join the ghost of Cherokees and
Walk the trail of tears.

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