Turpentine

Vandaveer

I crossed the tracks
I crossed the line
I doused my heart with turpentine
It stings a bit
I must admit
I wore too many coats but none that fitI've been squared
I've been around
I've been everywhere
I've been upside downBy sleight of hand
Or height of slander
I was damned to lead
But born to meanderIt's a solitary fare
It's a feast for thieves
When you dance with the devil
You don't walk scot-free noHold me to the fire
I'll weep and wilt
I'll scald the earth with the tears I spill
Brick by brick
Wall by wall
I'll make my clarion call with a wrecking ball
Stuck in the middle
Between fire and ice
Don't look like heaven waiting on either sideLock my wicked heart in this rickety cage
It ticks out of time, feels old for its age
I'll curse my blessings
I'll curse them twice
I'll file my nails and gouge out my eyes
I'll see the light
In a different shade
I won't fear the night when it's black as day noI crossed the tracks
I crossed the line
I doused my heart with turpentine
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I doused my heart with turpentine.

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