

Anyway

Genesis

All the pumping's nearly over for my sweetheart
This is the one for me, time to meet the chef
O boy! Running man is out of death Feel cold and old, it's getting hard to catch my breath
Is back to ash, 'now, you've had your flash boy'
The rocks in time compress your blood to oil
Your flesh to coal, enrich the soil, not everybody's goal Anyway, they say she comes on a pale horse
But I'm sure I hear a train
O boy! I don't even feel no pain
I guess I must be driving myself insane Damn it all, does earth plug a hole in heaven
Or heaven plug a hole in earth
'How wonderful to be so profound
When everything you are is dying underground I feel the pull on the rope, let me off at the rainbow
I could have been exploding in space
Different orbits for my bones
Not me, just quietly buried in stones Keep the deadline open with my maker
See me stretch for God's elastic acre, the doorbell rings and its
"Good morning Rael, so sorry you had to wait
It won't be long, yeah! She's very rarely late"

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>