

The Walker

[Sean Rowe](#)

I picked up a doe from the side of the road and she
was gone
I made a pair of shoes from the skin on her back and
she lives on
I was digging for gold in the rubble of a
Catholic church
I found I wine bottle and a cardboard box that
I had to search
I found a blue bandana in a rusted out garbage can
while everybody thinking themselves to death I just
use my hands
I should keep this little Jesus
he got his hands on his sacred heart
but I can only fit the holy spirit in this shopping cart
I see a million empty faces on their way to a living hell
I see them fall out of the DMV in a satanic spell
I never chose to sell my soul just to pay the bills
I never had that kind of a job and I never will
oh no, I'm not up to much
I'm just walking around

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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