

Ballad of Jane Doe – Ride The Cyclone

Some might say we're released
Pushing daisies, deceased
But we all know the worms must be fed
There's just one lingering fear
Oh, my soul, is it here
Or is it rotting somewhere with my head?
Oh, my soul
Oh, my soul
Oh, my soul
Oh, my soul
Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh
Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh
Ah-ah
Ahh-ahh-ah
Oh, no soul, and no name
And no story, what a shame
Cruel existence was only a sham
Oh, Saint Peter, let me in
You must know where I've been
Won't you tell me at last who I am?
Who I am
Who I am
Who I am
Who I am
Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh
Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh
Ah-ahh
Ahh-ah-ah
And from the ground, beneath my feet
I hear the anguish of the street
And like an old forgotten tune
A song that no one knows
Forgot how it goes
Just John and me
Forever eternally, Jane Doe
And I'm askin', "Why, Lord?"

If this is how I die, Lord
Why be left with no family
And no friends?"
I've got no celebration
Just this consolation
Time eats all these children in the end
A melody floats through the air
When silence falls, does no one care?
Another sad, forgotten tune
Another song that no one knows
So that's how it goes
Just John and me
Forever eternally, Jane Doe
Why, oh why, oh why, oh why?
No one to sing, no one to sigh
Now that all is said and done
Isn't there anyone to tell me who I am?
No singing songs of celebration
Just this sorry speculation
Like John, I'll be eternally
A forgotten name, some lost refrain
Just "Jane"
Jane
Doe



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych